

## The Sun Fired Blanks

## Dark Tranquillity

upon our evening when the sun fired blanks  
there rode the sickness out of our sight  
carried torches burned out long before it's time  
among these ruins where our love to be found

ambition falters when no better is to be known  
cling to the unfounded pride

death to our belonging  
and our ministry of two  
set the higher standard  
and to a greater fall descend

slaves to one another  
and to others be it not  
soothing be temptation  
force the conscience to a halt

caused a high vibration  
a tender light to be part of you  
the two-way escape