

## Church Of Broken Glass

### Hammers of Misfortune

Thought I had a prayer down in this church  
Of broken glass  
But I awoke  
To find myself asleep  
And in glass, my soul to keep

Close-up of the floor down in this church  
Of broken glass  
Somewhere to pray  
And spend all night  
Strangling all day  
So the fire expires this way

I thought I heard your voice down in this church  
Of broken glass  
So I returned  
And the faithful still remained  
But of you I heard no trace  
But there's thirst to slake  
And vows to break  
And the fire expires this way  
For today