

## Hail, Hail

Harem Scarem

Haunted by your slide  
You thought you were on your climb  
The open door shut tight  
Braving our misfortunes day and night  
Falling down from faulty spines  
All dry rivers in my dying thirst for you  
And you clearly can't decide dark from light

As we Hail, Hail to the new bastille  
The albatross that needed to fly  
As the future sails  
To collision's trail  
We'll find a voice that leads us to right  
Hail, Hail

With all your sins on trial  
Can't get it off of your mind  
The choking sands of time  
Out of sync with your like and mine  
I was sentenced for the kill  
I'm the eye inside the storm  
After what I had to live  
I've got nothing left to give  
Or to keep me hanging on