

## Sons

Icehouse

We don't know this place  
this wasted stretch of land  
and these steaming horizons  
it's locked in our past  
it's stragely so familiar  
like a scar on our memory  
no sign of the ancient heroes  
who gave us this one last hour  
it's so still, there's so few of us here  
there's no sound here at all  
the last light disappears  
with the Sons of decay  
the ones left to stay

For years we were lost  
we slept as systems stored us  
they sealed in our orders  
we woke up alone  
in this silence and this space  
as if nothing happened  
no sign of the ancient heroes  
who left us this one long hour  
it's so still, there's so few of us here  
love, I'm feeling so small, all night  
just waiting here  
with the Sons of decay  
the ones left to stay