

Children Of Thorns

Ivory Night

1.

Out on the plains where the rats would hide
Glorious ruins of the civilized
Under a bloodred sky the rats would hide
Yesterday's gone, dust on the wall
Screaming softly of the autumn's fall
Under a bloodred sky the rats would die

R.

The children of thorns must die their lives, 'cause
The children of thorns have survived
The children of thorns must dry away, 'cause
The elders'been left alone too long

Solo: P

2.

Out on the plains where the rats had died
Underneath the civilized
Under ignoring stairs, some barren heads
Famine floured down from above
The elders had played far too rough
Inside a starving room, the orphans of the mushroom

R.

The children of thorns...

Solo: T

X.

Under a bloodred sky the rats would hide
Under a bloodred sky the rats would die

R.

The children of thorns must die their lives, 'cause
The children of thorns have survived
The children of thorns must dry away, 'cause
The elders'been left alone too long
The children of thorns have survived
They will dry away
The elders'been left alone