

## By The Gallows

**Khoma**

In fear of wolves you've built all these walls  
And raised these gallows to let them swing  
This night won't fade, too cold to rest  
You hide your face and cover up your heart  
Like you didn't see it  
And may their screams follow you to sleep  
All caged, all drained  
At the will of your hand  
The day you chose to turn away  
You've watched from cliffs. Seeing them drown  
You've hidden in shadows, all gone astray  
Like you didn't see it  
And may their screams follow you to sleep  
Like you couldn't feel it  
This armoured soul. Brought to their knees