

# Flame to the Moth

## Pain Of Salvation

I long for the summer  
I long for the sun, gently touching my face  
I'll open my eyes, let it burn every splinter  
Unleash desert storms on its way to my heart

And I had this coming every day of my life  
This is where I stop fighting, eyes open wide

You took this blade and cut a wreck  
And in one blow laid bare your neck  
Where did we go wrong?

I once had blue eyes, hungry and wise  
Now they are black from this dark age of lies  
We're all privatized, industrialized  
We capitalize on the beams in our eyes  
It's all in the eyes

Eyes - tearing with sorrow  
Burning with anger and passion and lust  
The swift wind of thought  
Of wildness and laughter  
The soil of defiance  
The firm ground of trust

(we had this coming - every day of our lives)  
(we should start fighting for eyes open wide)

But I am put here, in this world gone insane  
Where everything's for sale  
From nature, over stars down to DNA  
Then I can gladly say  
That I'd be the first to break that norm  
Any day, any way  
And the last to join the ranks  
To hunt down the Daily Threat  
Or any other brand of prey

You took this blade and cut a wreck  
And in one blow laid bare your neck  
Where did we go wrong?

We once had blue eyes, probing the skies  
Now they are blackened from this modern life  
All privatized, industrialized - a failure  
Offensive and sore to the eye

One small step for man  
Maybe this time I'll fly  
And if I hit the ground, it's the way we all die  
We are wrecks of the cut  
Soups of the season  
With dollar sign scars  
From this dark age of treason

We all know how to cry  
Then we learn how to smile

How to smile  
We're all telling the truth  
Tell us the truth!  
Then we learn how to lie  
And oh, how we lie  
Now we lie

When you bow your heads tomorrow  
At the world we build today  
I want you to remember  
That I stood my ground and said no (say no)  
I said no...  
Say no!