

# Locking Up the Sun

Poets of the Fall

They're locking up the sun  
The light of reason gone  
N' hope has been succesfully undone  
The question's burning on  
Where is it coming from,  
No-one seems to know the monster born

It's a bad trip on a sinking ship  
When no-one seems responsible  
Scapegoat to rock the boat  
Yeah, we need someone expendable  
Volunteers to face the fears  
Can we be sensible  
And find a way to break the fall  
Find out the cure for all

Is there a hero somewhere  
Someone who appears and saves the day  
Someone who holds out a hand  
And turns back time  
Is there a hero somewhere  
Someone who will never walk away  
Who doesn't turn a blind eye to a crime

They're locking up the sun  
They have their chosen one,  
You know this time  
They'll make him play along  
They're taking to the arms  
The fathers and their sons,  
There's nowhere left to run and hide

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And in the emptiness, there's a solution,  
Just look within yourself for absolution