

Someone Sleeps

Resurrection Band

Yellow moon rise, and the shadows are so long,
Comes as no surprise; I hear another night song,
And the echoes in those hills: a random rhythm the silence fills.

And someone deals in pain,
Someone deals in power,
And someone sleeps tonight,
Someone deals in pain,
Someone deals in power,
And someone sleeps tonight.

Ragged children left to play, fear, then hear the sound,
Run, run, oh, run away, stumbling feet on dusty clay,
In the rocket's glaring red a weeping mother hangs her head,
'Cause someone sleeps tonight, forever.

Someone deals in pain,
And someone deals in power,
And someone sleeps tonight,
Oh, someone deals in pain,
And someone deals in power,
And someone sleeps tonight, forever.

And in the flame's inferno, consuming human flesh and soul,
Innocence becomes a stranger, despair - a burning coal,
An old man's eyes are vacant, his calloused hand's open still,
Children wander in the ruined streets where grief roams, never filled,
Sometimes at night they hear the wind of a past they cannot change,
In the morning silence, tell me, what goodness will remain?
The bitter cup is filled once more; a bloody history paints this land,
They try to seal a tomb that's empty while they build the cross again.

And someone deals in pain,
Someone deals in power,
And someone sleeps tonight,
Someone deals in pain,
Someone deals in power,
And someone sleeps tonight.

Forever, forever,
Forever, forever.