

Black Crosses

Strung Out

Vapor trails
Chase down the setting sun
And the silence comes in dreams of everyone
How do I live with prophecy in digital display
Rushing to the end of time
You really want to know the way

I know my nation, my divine rights
A separation of Earth and state

Black crosses in the sun
Waiting for us, their lonely horizons
We're wasting away
We're down on our knees awaiting prophecy from someone else's dreams

Empty eyes stare through the blackened sun
We can rise only to become undone
One thousand fathoms deep below the darkest ocean depths
To radiate in heavens falling just beyond our reach

We are the light
That fuels the sun
Don't burn no more
They gave it all up

Black crosses in the sun
Waiting for us, their lonely horizons
We're wasting away
We're down on our knees awaiting prophecy from someone else's dreams

I hear the lecture now
We are just wasting time
The signal static in and out
We are the lonely ones

Black crosses in the sun
Waiting for us, their lonely horizons

Black crosses in the sun
We're wasting away, their lonely horizons

Black crosses in the sun
Waiting for us
Awaiting prophecy from someone else's dreams

We're wasting away
We're down on our knees