

# Hope

## Swallow the Sun

Deep into the flesh the arrow cut  
From the hope of a hunter's bow  
Wounded we fall  
With bleeding hearts we crawl  
Taking shelter from the arrows

Cut the trembling flesh  
And don't let the tears tame you  
Rip your arrows out  
And make them cut deeper  
Crush my mouth, for it still sings praises to you  
Run the blood out from my throat  
For I'm still your's

"And the hope will die  
When the curtains fall  
And silence the pain"

We drink from the well  
The well of poisoned hope  
Until the water will burn  
All pure hearts away

Keep your eyes on the wounds  
Those rivers will run dry soon  
Will it leave you wanting more  
The taste of flesh that bleeds in your honour