

The Sum Of No Reason

The Flower Kings

Red sails in the morning - Black smoke's here to cloud
the sun.

On target without a warning - No shelter - nowhere to
run

They promise a piece of heaven - We'll „sit by the side
of kings“

Now, looking like a crash-test dummy - Or a bird with
broken wings

You don't know who sent you here - You can't see them
pull the strings

I bet they've a damn good reason - I hope there is
someone listening

I hope what they say is true - That God can see thru
souls of men

And all the blood upon your window will be like
teardrops in the rain

Black smoke rolling in and cloud the sky.

Didn't mommy tell you now that big boys never cry?

No one's getting out of here alive.

Dropped down in the frying pan - together we will fry.

Takes a lot of strength to stay insane.

This is just the trail of death and I'm the bird of
prey.

I won't hold my breath for peace to come.

This is just the devils backyard and God is on the run.

Red rivers moving gently - Like mothers shed silent
tears.

Gods angels are swimming upstreams - Left singing to
silent ears.

They promised a place in heaven - We'd „walk by the
side of Gods“

But we're still here with fractured wings - So you'll
tell me what are the odds?

Heaven is a place where you can rest your feet.

Heaven is a place where wealthy people meet.

We can sell you Heaven - to the price of pain.

Line up when you can - cause prices go insane