

Giants

The Samples

as i woke this morning
the sun gone without warning
giants without hearts were coming closer
walking through the river
I could only stand and shiver
in an abyss where life once was

our world is getting smaller
while their walls grow taller
spider monkeys cling to falling
trees as the water rises higher
ten thousand years
shall drown

I'm so tired of running away
I think I'll put on my war paint
and take a stand where others
have before
giants without hearts
are coming closer