

# Of Dust And Nations

Thrice

the towers that shoulder your pride  
the words you've written in stone  
sand will cover them, sand will cover you  
the streets that suffer your name  
your very flesh and your bones  
sand will cover them, sand will cover you

so put your faith in more than steel  
don't store your treasures up, with moth and rust  
where thieves break in and steal  
pull the fangs from out your heel  
we live in but a shadow of the real

step out from time, see the dust of nations  
step out from time, hear the stars ovation

Saturn will not sleep, until the sand has made us clean  
still we stack our stones and bury what we can  
but it all will be undone, and nothing built under the sun  
will ever stand before the endless march of sand

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