

## Land of Shame

VAST

Looking out my window staring  
At the things that I can't see  
If I listen closely,  
I can hear, I can hear, I can hear a dying dream

I'm wrapped up in the warmth  
Of an unforgiving mind  
I'm on vacation in another time

And we can thank the TV  
We can thank the men of old  
For this legacy of hate  
Somehow, somehow they have sold

I'm wrapped up in the warmth  
Of an unforgiving game  
I'm on vacation in the land of shame

When the pigs are flying  
And it's freezing cold in hell  
Maybe we'll forgive the children, baby  
Only time can tell:yeah, yeah

If I listen closely  
I can hear, I can hear, I can hear a dying dream  
I am on vacation in the land of shame

We'll be alone together  
In a world we call our own  
We'll be alone together  
In a place that doesn't feel like home:yeah, yeah

I can hear, I can hear, I can hear a dying dream  
Dying dream  
Dying dream  
Dying dream

We'll be alone together  
In a world we call our own  
We'll be alone together  
In a place that doesn't feel like home  
We'll be alone together  
Yeah a world we call our own  
We'll be alone together  
In a place that doesn't feel like home  
We'll be alone together  
Yeah, we'll leave this land of shame