Gently swaying giants Suspended in air No halo floats without The strings tied to it's god Conducting choirs Unleashing death floods The harps that resonate his halls Are heard from earth again Souls that never rest Carry on the wind Leaving messages Scattered in the sky So block the gorgeous views And mask the murders They swallow every word That's whispered under breath It's too late, We're all dead Drown the sorrow Came crashing, Came crashing Down in flames Your planets only curse Storms that die at kingdom's gates Are storms that simply never came