

Newborn

Hunters & Collectors

Strange beasts are weeping
But the newborn is sleeping tonight
Innocence is silently breathing
All the demons are taking flight

Spinning in the room all around her
She's the eye in the calm of the storm
All the legions that surround her
Came together on the day she was born

You can feel the fear
Shrinkin' like a shadow in the midday sun
All the champions of disaster are on the run...

Now the darkness is slowly receding
Like a wild flower she has grown
She's a prize for the tribe to believe in
Oh the devotees won't leave her alone

Sometimes in the twilight she cries for hours
Trading blows with the worst and the best
She's fighting for a limitless future
Yeah she won't stand for anything less

You can feel the fear
Shrinkin' like a shadow in the midday sun
Every beast of the earth is still feeding
And we're still hangin' on.

Now we're counting the ways to support her
While we wait for the anguish to mend
From the well of chaos that brought her
We will drink all the way to the end.

You can feel the fear
Shrinkin' like a shadow in the midday sun
Weapons lie battered and broken
All the wars have been won

Ancient enemies were drawn together
On the day she was born
She's still fighting to keep her eyes open
She's still hangin' on