

Locking Up the Sun

Poets of the Fall

They're locking up the sun
The light of reason gone
N' hope has been succesfully undone
The question's burning on
Where is it coming from,
No-one seems to know the monster born

It's a bad trip on a sinking ship
When no-one seems responsible
Scapegoat to rock the boat
Yeah, we need someone expendable
Volunteers to face the fears
Can we be sensible
And find a way to break the fall
Find out the cure for all

Is there a hero somewhere
Someone who appears and saves the day
Someone who holds out a hand
And turns back time
Is there a hero somewhere
Someone who will never walk away
Who doesn't turn a blind eye to a crime

They're locking up the sun
They have their chosen one,
You know this time
They'll make him play along
They're taking to the arms
The fathers and their sons,
There's nowhere left to run and hide

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Scapegoat to rock the boat
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And in the emptiness, there's a solution,
Just look within yourself for absolution