

Mourn the Southern Skies

Exhorder

I date the final entry, they've been so far between
So many role reversals, so many lies unseen
Where's the land of honey?
It all seems so unreal

I cried a dying river all the way to the lake
Undertow of our disasters, soil bed rich in past mistakes
Caught by the beauty of her, strapped in by nature's call
In life we give her everything, in death she takes it all

Sever the safety cords
The rescue teams won't come today
No way
Flood surge is rising high
Who survives is her proclivity
Mourn not what we haven't known, only the things that we've had and lost

These arms won't stop from shaking, take me home
Under the southern skies, I'm begging
Like a child awaiting a thrashing
The night has fallen, and I just missed the sun
Sorrow just hides behind a smile and goes the extra mile

Better to risk it all than spend another minute dead
Maybe I can be the light, instead of farming all the dark
Truth is, the law's just a word and law's just truth to the lie

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Under the southern skies, I'm begging
Like a child awaiting a thrashing
The night has fallen, and I just missed the sun
Sorrow just hides behind a smile and goes the extra mile

Sunrise so beautiful
Come to shame my ugly scars

Mourn the southern skies

Who is the judge, the criminal?
Would he try himself just and fair?
I can't imagine so, still I believe in the dreams, not the lies
Why can't the dreams just come to me?
It's the nightmares that won't go away
My soul deserves to know
Still I believe in the dreams, not the lies