

# Land of the Living

Gungor

Into the land of the living  
Black bleeds orange into blue  
I am coming to life,  
Light is breaking through  
I can hear the bells in the city  
Across the ancient shore  
I am ready to fight  
Let down the scarlet cord  
It's time to shed this masquerade

You cannot love in moderation  
You're dancing with a dead man's bones  
Lay your soul  
On the threshing floor

Between the walls of the river,  
Shoulders bare the sacred stones  
We made it alive  
We are not alone  
Kiss the ground  
And change your name

You cannot love in moderation  
You're dancing with a dead man's bones  
Lay your soul  
On the threshing floor

I heard the distant battle drum  
The mockingbird spoke in tongues  
Longing for the day to come  
I set my face, forsook my fears  
I saw the city through my tears  
The darkness soon will disappear  
And be swallowed by the sun  
I am coming home  
I am coming home  
I am coming home  
I am coming home