

## Solar

Northlane

In an age where stars only draw us in  
Gaze is swept from our mother who birthed us here  
She's stormy, doubted and over-relied on  
Take a good long look at that horizon

We bleed it dry  
We multiply  
And soon we'll say it's time to fly  
So scorch the host

Silenced by the solar wind  
Forests evergreen wither to sand  
There's still shade in this wasteland  
Shadows of towering glass span  
As far as you can set your sights on  
Take a good long look at that horizon

We bleed it dry  
We multiply  
And soon we'll say it's time to fly  
So scorch the host

She's stormy, doubted and over-relied on  
She's stormy, doubted and over-relied on  
She's stormy, doubted and over-relied on  
Take a good long look at that horizon

Open your eyes  
Two worlds collide  
Open your eyes

We bleed it dry  
We multiply  
And soon we'll say it's time to fly  
So scorch the host

Watch it die