

Once Said at the Fires

The Black Heart Procession

everywhere around they circle in to feed
you cross your heart not to live a life like them
down here all along out here by the fire
they'll warm their hands and know there's others here
like them
down here all along second to none
they'll wash their hands know they never agreed
then when they want to know they'll come back and find
there's no way home
no there's no way back home
everyone around circles to defeat
they cross our hearts and time's not the same