Home of the Saved

The Skids

City grey walled in the distance
Dusty roads white from the sun
Doctors disease has to live here
Nursing the sons

One who can stray from the shepherds
Heralds an outbreak of gloom
Lost from relations unheard of
Show us the tombs

Home for the lonely, home for the new born
Home for the plague, unclean

Please for salvation and mercy
Burn on bureaucracy`s pen
Figure lay waste to the saviours
Blinded again
Virus becomes epidemic
Throats grip with panic and fear
No flight from quarantine stations
Dying is here

Home for the lonely, home for the aged
Home for the plague, unclean

Lookouts lie bare on the ramparts
Cinemas boarded and closed
Immunized peace rests uneasy
Dying is done

Home for the lonely, home for the new born
 home for the plague
Home for the lonely, home for the aged
 home for the plague
Home of the fetish, home of the hatred,
 home of the saved

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!