

Carnage

The White Buffalo

The day that carnage came to town
We locked and bolted our doors down
We laid silent on the ground
Hoping we will not be found
As children moan as mother cries
I hide the fear from my eyes
We creep down the cellar door
Underneath the rotting floor

Oh, I can't see the light
Is it day or has darkness come like men
My brothers fight
Oh' when will this be done
Will we see, will we see the sun

We hold up stock down in the cave
Two weeks gone by no light of day
The rats go ahead and steal their share
For in the darkness we're unaware
I try to keep the others strong
We won't last down here very long
How many lives have our boys gave
Have we built our shallow grave

Oh, I can't see the light
Is it day or has darkness come like men
My brothers fight
Oh' when will this be done
Will we see, will we see the sun

Skin and bones we waste away
Two months gone by no light of day
Children rocking back and forth
They don't play much anymore
The smell of death is in the air
Are chances are much less than fare
To leave may be our certain doom
To stay shelter becomes a tomb

Oh, I can't see the light
Is it day or has darkness come like men
My brothers fight
Oh' when will this be done
Will we see, will we see the sun