

Missing Miles

Tragic Black

The sanctified skull remains
The snakeskin sheds away
They mark the streets again
Bloodstains run thick and thin
As the aging prophets sway
Look for a light to lead the way
As the sun begins to rise
The light hits your eyes

Down the missing miles we stretch our arms to you
Down the missing miles, we're getting closer
Missing miles scarred and bruised
Missing miles watch them move

The death card and your fate never seem to change
Slithering like a snake, the road moves so strange
We ride on its back, white lines along the black
Our balance will not last. We will fall off fast

Missing miles
Missing miles
Missing miles

When we fall we will see water's waiting underneath
When we fall we will see water's waiting underneath

Down the missing miles we stretch our arms to you
Down the missing miles, we're getting closer
Missing miles scarred and bruised
Missing miles watch them move
Down the missing miles we stretch our arms to you
Down the missing miles, we're getting closer
Missing miles scarred and bruised
Missing miles watch them move

What is gone shall return again
To the sea my long lost friends
Don't ask us why. Don't make a sound
The lost are dreaming to be found