

Back to the Earth

Two Steps from Hell

Look at your watch with a perilous gaze
a troubled stare
And when I ask where do we go
say you don't care

Call on me when the day is dark
Never too late you're underrated

Whatever your sins, whatever your loss
your cup is filled
There is no way to turn back the clock
No one will call on me
There's fire in your heart
lying in wait just like a lion

Maybe we should go back to the Earth
and live off the sun
Maybe we should crawl in the dirt
before we run

A thousand years of art and song
Love and war
Tell me why you joined the club?
What are you fighting for?

All hands on deck
a suicidal race
Prop up the good and smother the hate

The wall is high the sun is low
The four winds roar
Wide-eyed children fill the streets
to take back the score
There is no truth that lies can make
No willing soldiers in the wake

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and live off the sun
Maybe we should crawl in the dirt before we run

Life is fragile
The fire of a sparrow will end
And the same goes for us
Born from the same rain and dust

Maybe we should go back to the Earth
and life will grow
and the river soon to return
and a plan unfold

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