

## August Burns Red "Indonesia"

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This plane's going down in flames  
And this time there's no black box to capture your last  
words  
A situation we can't make any sense of  
Sacrifice costs all of us everything

This is the time to turn down our heads and turn up our  
hearts  
There's no scale to  
(There's no scale to)  
Balance this out

Some say may those who curse days, curse this day  
There's no scale to  
(There's no scale to)  
Balance this out, ouh

How does a man wrap his mind around eternity  
When he can't even  
(When he can't even)  
Explain his own  
(Explain his own)  
Composition?  
Don't you see it's bigger than you?

He sleeps in the mountains of Indonesia  
And the white on his flag brings colors to shame, colors  
to shame

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And the white on his flag brings colors to shame, colors  
to shame

The earth will swallow the water  
The clouds refill the oceans  
The earth will swallow the water and spit out  
The clouds will refill, refill the oceans  
The earth will swallow

Old mountains will crumble the water  
And spit out, and stronger ones will rise  
The clouds will refill, this is the portrait

Refill the oceans of the humble and broken

This plane crashed down in flames

(Down in flames)

With a man who lived, who died to better this world

David, rest in peace

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