

Chris Cornell "The Keeper"

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I come from far away
My boots don't know this ground
But they know it's real
It doesn't take too long
For this road to become
A battlefield
And before I let one more fire go out
Understand that I won't give one inch of ground
From beneath, yours and my feet
Whatever the price, happens to be
I may not be the keeper of the flame
But I am the keeper
Beauty and truth collide
Where love meets genocide
Where laughter meets fear
Confusion all around
As I try to feed these mouths
That have never known singing
And before I let one more tear hit the ground
I will be the one standing between you and the sound
Of the rounds, echoing out of the dark, the smoke and the spark
Aimed at the heart of the flame
I am the keeper
I cannot see the light
At the end of the tunnel tonight
My eyes are weary
And before I let one more life get erased
From the ashes I will rise for you and the ghost
Of the names, faces and frames
The love and the pain
For you I remain
Though I'm not worthy of
Being the keeper of the flame
I am the keeper
Yeahhhhh I am the keeper
noooooohhhh
ooooohhhhhh oooooohhhhhh

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