

Down "Mourn"

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Mourn

Hotel room of doom
I can't find a clue
Confusion broken hearted woe

Sheets and pillows soaked
My telephone seems broken
I'm calling crucified
Blacklisted no reply

Be my eyes
Be my eyes
Be my eyes

Stole my sight but not my heart
I miss my second home
Adopted son doth mourn
Adopted son doth mourn

Sermon served in praise
In a sacred empty space
Pit no ones sorrow against your own

Seven days in vain
The last three spent inflamed
I stand crucified
As they're stricken blind

Be my eyes
Be my eyes
Be my eyes

Stole my sight but not my heart
Missing the lone state home
My blood runs cold, I mourn

Stole my sight but not my heart
I miss my second home
Adopted son doth mourn
Mourn, yeah, yeah

Be my eyes
Be my eyes
Be my eyes

Stole my sight but not my heart
Missing the lone state home
My blood runs cold, I mourn

Stole my sight but not my heart
I miss my second home
Adopted son doth mourn

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