

## Mumakil

### "For Those Below"

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Helpless she lies across the stairs  
Haunting your days consuming your prayers  
There will be healing but don't force this girl to stand  
As she's counting the ceilings with pale voice and  
trembling hands

You told me life was long but now that it's gone  
You find yourself on top as the leader of the flock  
Cold to be around for those below

Whispered notes from the piano in the corner of the  
room  
Hold your throat is that healing that your hearing in her  
tune  
Wanting change but loving her just as she lies  
Is the burden of the man who's built his life on love

You told me life was long but now that it's gone  
You find yourself on top as the leader of the flock  
Cold to be around for those below

I'll be locked up and stored  
In the lavender ward  
Cause my mind is just like her's  
Just as broken, just as crippled, just as burned

And then I find myself on top as the leader of the flock  
Cold to be around for those below

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