

Foreshadowing "Survivors Sleep"

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Here we are soldiers of fortune and glory
Saw the earth breaking in two
Wondering what could we get from this half life
Will we damn the days we set in our way?

Our souls of unbelievers
Will call the rage of Christ
Disturb survivors' sleep
And the desert world will cry.

Here we are walking the red and grey district
Saw a man sewing his mouth.
We were preached to find some comfort in waiting
And the common man is able to shout.

The secrets of unholy
Will prevent us from praying
Survivors for the glory
Here where the orphans play.

Our souls of unbelievers
Will call the rage of Christ
Disturb survivors' sleep
And the entire world will cry.

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