

# The Alarm

## "Hardland"

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Hardland ripped & torn apart  
Hard dreams leave scarred  
In the lines of my face  
The story of faith  
Hardland

I came back  
Home to a hardland  
Where a man is judged  
By the scars on his face  
Where that sliding scale still operates  
To come home, I had to go away from here

HARDLAND

I saw a land  
Standing at the crossroads  
I saw her wrath  
Burning in a burned out home  
Saw her tears  
In rivers running cold  
Her tragedy, waiting to explode  
In the HARDLAND  
Ripped and torn apart  
Hard dreams  
Leave me scarred  
In the lines of my face  
A story of faith

HARDLAND

I feel afraid  
When I think about my children  
I feel scared  
When I walk down a street at night  
Feel sad  
When I look on the flag  
I feel the anger  
Rising in the heart of the  
HARDLAND  
Ripped and torn apart  
Hard dreams

Leave me scarred  
In the lines of my face  
A story of faith  
HARDLAND

Wherever I wander across this land  
Of my fathers  
The valley is ripped and the mountain scarred  
Tom apart  
A house is ablaze on the hillside  
A sign says "This land is not for sale"

HARDLAND

Ripped and tom apart  
Hard dreams  
Leave me scarred  
In the lines of my face  
A story of faith

HARDLAND  
(Hardland)

The Lines On My Face

HARDLAND

Ripped and tom apart  
Hard dreams  
Leave me scarred  
In the lines of my face  
A story of faith

HARDLAND  
HARDLAND  
HARDLAND  
Hard dreams  
HARDLAND  
HARDLAND  
HARDLAND

HARDLAND

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