

Alarm, The "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
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HARDLAND

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