## Strung Out "Black Crosses"

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Vapor trails
Chase down the setting sun
and the silence comes in dreams of everyone
How do I live with prophecy in digital display
Rushing to the end of time
You really want to know the way

I know my nation, my divine rights A separation of Earth and state

Black crosses in the sun
Waiting for us, their lonely horizons
We're wasting away
We're down on our knees awaiting prophecy from
someone else's dreams

Empty eyes stare through the blackened sun
We can rise only to become undone
One thousand fathoms deep below the darkest ocean
depths
To radiate in heavens falling just beyond our reach

We are the light

That fuels the sun Don't burn no more They gave it all up

Black crosses in the sun
Waiting for us, their lonely horizons
We're wasting away
We're down on our knees awaiting prophecy from
someone else's dreams

I hear the lecture now
We are just wasting time
The signal static in and out
We are the lonely ones

Black crosses in the sun Waiting for us, their lonely horizons Black crosses in the sun We're wasting away, their lonely horizons

Black crosses in the sun Waiting for us Awaiting prophecy from someone else's dreams

We're wasting away We're down on our knees

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