

# Crowbar, Behind The Black Horizon

Behind The Black Horizon  
Believed, believed in all you told me  
The need, the need to grow it holds me  
Below, below my spirit's twisting the truth  
I found the truth was missing

Somehow, somehow I know I'll find it  
To hide I'd never hid behind it  
My faith, sometimes I feel it sliding  
The sun behind the black horizon

Bring it down  
Bring it down