

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