

Harem Scarem, Hail, Hail

Haunted by your slide
You thought you were on your climb
The open door shut tight
Braving our misfortunes day and night
Falling down from faulty spines
All dry rivers in my dying thirst for you
And you clearly can't decide dark from light

As we Hail, Hail to the new bastille
The albatross that needed to fly
As the future sails
To collision's trail
We'll find a voice that leads us to right
Hail, Hail

With all your sins on trial
Can't get it off of your mind
The choking sands of time
Out of sync with your like and mine
I was sentenced for the kill
I'm the eye inside the storm
After what I had to live
I've got nothing left to give
Or to keep me hanging on