

House Of Heroes, Serial Sleepers

Wake the dead.

Serial sleepers slay with words unsaid.

Sleep, with the light on.

And keep the loneliness away;

I feel the darkness anyway.

And I, wish for the dawn.

Rise up, O Sons of God,
and sing the song that hides behind your teeth.

These ears have longed to hear.

On my own.

Waiting for the light.be still

Save our souls from all our dreams come true