

# Machine Head, Arrows In Words From The Sky (A

Utwór 'Arrows In Words From The Sky' z albumu 'CHOKES ON THE ASHES OF YOUR HATE' Mac

Breaking dawn  
(I am reborn)  
Right the wrong  
(The arc of justice)  
Holding on  
(By a thread I'll)  
Carry on  
And rise above this

Pain,  
How you gently strip my confidence  
Away  
How your sweet caress is black and blue and  
Gray  
Archers at the ready, bows drawn aiming high  
Arrows in words from the sky

Buried songs  
(Anthems to a)  
Frozen sun  
(Her cold will strengthen)  
Fighting on (This war, no more)  
(Lift up your brother)  
Night is long (My heart, so dark)  
Keep pushing through this

Pain,  
How you gently strip my confidence  
Away  
How your sweet caress is black and blue and  
Gray  
Archers at the ready, bows drawn aiming high  
Arrows in words from the sky

The sky is the darkest just before the dawn so keep the faith  
And wipe away your tears and wipe the spit off of your face  
A spirit's buried inside you were meant to shine a light  
Glow incandescent, let them fear the fire burning bright

Shine  
Burn your fire  
Bright  
Burn away the

Pain,  
How you gently strip my confidence  
Away  
How your sweet caress is black and blue and  
Gray  
Archers at the ready, bows drawn aiming high  
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