

Open Hand, Hard Night

In this decision
I've come to notice
I've fallen out of line

With your permission
I want to ask you
Would you happen to have the time to fly?

Oh, here comes the flood
We will say goodbye to flesh and blood
If i die, the seas will silence, the day will turn to night
It'll be those who can't believe that you survived.

Your almost home

In this division
I've come to notice
I've fallen out of line

With your permission
I want to ask you
Would you happen to have the time to fly?

Lord, here comes the flood.
We will say goodbye to flesh and blood
If i die, the seas go silent, the day will turn to night
It'll be those who can't believe that you survived