

...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead, C

Eyes at night never see the day
Because it's not in my nature
Golden wings rise from the plain
They burn above the red earth
Scale these walls in front of me
Have you ever stopped to wonder
Why they forced your voice to turn
From silence to a caterwaul?

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From silence to a caterwaul?

Never knew that I could feel this way
So old and unremembered
Never thought it would slip away
And fall like September
Scale these walls in front of me
Have you ever stopped to wonder
Why they forced my voice
To turn from silence to a caterwaul?

Why they forced my voice
To turn from silence to a caterwaul?
I heard your caterwaul...

What has tried to bound me?
I've severed every tie
Place your arms around me
And we'll leave the rest behind

What was I to say?
How was I to know?
Was it your soft voice that said so?

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