

Big Country, Restless Natives

Night hangs on the city like a blanket on a cage
A sacrifice prepared
Laughter lies on faces where the sun has never shone
The fear of life is strong
We are waiting in the forest deep and dark behind the wall
What is hidden in our hearts
Absolves of all worry when our fate is in the hands
Of a demon or a god
Porroh man come from the inside of time
Takes his dust from a moving line
On our knees with our eyes on the ground
Those once lost have now been found
Save us from all worldly pain
Save us from the glowing rain
Save us all from love and hope