

Hay & Stone, Someone Forgot To Dry Up The Heat

It's a rather sad scene
I didn't come here now in two years time
As deprived and at a loss
You're the only ones to see how the dust is falling on the street
Empty wind is blowing through the empty corners
Whispers empty promises of empty wealth
But doesn't bring back any pride to the mortified lands
That only people of the past understand
You know better, well i'm just a visitor
from here it looks like somebody forgot to dry up the heat room
You know better, well i'm just a visitor
from here it looks like somebody forgot to dry up the heat room
There's a cry in the air
These special places die
Of someone's heir
We all are, we all carry and care
You know better, well i'm just a visitor
from here it looks like somebody forgot to dry up the heat room
You know better, well i'm just a visitor
from here it looks like somebody forgot to dry up the heat room
Meanwhile blows the wind, corroded ground is giving in
flushing away all your bonds to this land
You know better...
You know me, you know me
I don't have to fall anymore