

# Joy Electric, Red Will Dye These Snows Of Silver

I arrived to hear the earth unleash its cries  
A guilty hand  
The fruit of past fracturings  
First to be of many future histories  
From suffered birth

Now red will dye these snows of silver  
Red will dye these snows of silver

Famous by the mark inflicted on your life  
The generations find new use for your crime  
On green hills an angel guards a bleak reminder  
For all time