

# SCORPION CHILD, Polygon Of Eyes

Dying tomorrow we stare at the sun  
Summer of fame collapse in the fall  
Uprising and falling you're fighting with  
Fear the ending is near  
This enemy friend a truce in the night

I live on the mountain and dream of the open sky  
A time sent event horizon will leave our stories behind

Watching the frayed run for their lives  
Bent by the silence erupting inside  
Uprising and falling you're fighting with  
Fear the ending is near  
Fighting religion to conquer the land

I live on the mountain and dream of the open sky  
A time sent event horizon will leave our stories behind

Now we live on the mountain and become the open sky  
A time sent event horizon will leave our stories behind