

# Serj Tankian, Harakiri

We' re the day birds  
Deciding to fly against the sky  
Within our dreams, we all wake up  
To kiss the ones who are born to die

We' re the greying herds  
Hurting each other with our lives  
Within our dreams, we all wake up  
To kiss the ones who are born  
Born to die

The drum fish  
They beached themselves in Hara-kiri  
The blackbirds  
They fell in thousands from the sky  
Their red wings  
Streaming down from the higher seas  
Deflected by the grounds

They crowned the sun  
They crowned the sun  
But I believe that they are free  
When their time was done  
They were drowned by the only One  
But I believe that they are free  
Washed by the sun

Our statues  
The soaring edifice of our times  
Detracted from the ways of the wise  
The future will view all history as a crime  
So father, tell us when is time to rise

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They crowned the sun  
But I believe that they are free  
When their time was done  
They were drowned by the only One  
But I believe that they are free

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Hurting each other with our lives  
Within our dreams, we all wake up  
To kiss the ones who are born  
Born to die

They crowned the sun  
They crowned the sun  
But I believe that they are free  
And we believe that they are free  
Cus' I believe that they are me  
Washed by the sun