

## Setting Sun

## Miracle Of Sound

Red stain on the grain of the timber  
Obscured in the trees and the towns  
There's a sinister scent on the wind  
Our time's gonna come around  
The red sun is going down

There's a devil inside of us all now  
There's a giant to bring to the ground  
He's takin us out when he falls  
Our time's gonna come around  
The red sun is going down

And there's a price to pay  
For all that we have done  
Turn my eyes away  
And watch the setting sun

Grey ghosts in the smoke of the campfires  
They weep and they wail with no sound  
They darken the lights and the lamps  
Our time's gonna come around  
The red sun is going down

There's a sting on the gasp of my breath now  
There's a mark on the wrists ever bound  
Raw rings in the cycle of death  
Our time's gonna come around  
The red sun is going down

And there's a price to pay  
For all that we have done  
Turn my eyes away  
And watch the setting sun

Now loyalty's a pistol  
And my heart is full of holes  
I'm bleeding out my spirit  
Breathing out my soul

Our days are all almost over  
Times have changed around these parts  
There ain't no more cowboys  
Only men with violent hearts

And there's a price to pay  
For all that we have done  
Turn my eyes away  
And watch the setting sun