

The Chant

Crimson Glory

In the daytime and in the night
I hear the chant coming from all around me
Like a blind man who never had his sight
Wishing he could see the light

Desperate ways, desperate days
Are the times we're living in
Looking out, finding out
Realizing that we're living in the last days of living

Chanting around the world
I can hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Save us from our sins
Can't you hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy
Mercy - mercy
Mercy, yeah

Through a window looking out to sea
What's waiting for me
Destination I know the way
You can follow, you can follow me

Desperate ways, desperate days
Are the times we're living in
Looking out, finding out
Realizing that we're living in the last days of living

Chanting around the world
I can hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Save us from our sins
Can't you hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy
Mercy - mercy
Yeah

In a chant from around the world,
In a chant from around the world
They're begging for mercy

Desperate ways, desperate days
Looking out, finding out
Realizing that we're living in the last days of living

Chanting around the world
I can hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Save us from our sins
Can't you hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy
Yeah, yeah, yeah - mercy
Chanting around the world
I can hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Save us from our sins
I can hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy, mercy
Yeah, mercy