

# The Dark

Jon Oliva's Pain

The smoke from my last cigarette  
Disappears into the lights  
Waiting on something to make this feeling right  
I twist and moan, and turn the other cheek  
I wait for my moment to be free  
I'm not alone  
I'm not alone

The night is black it twists and turns  
Inside it's agony  
It waits for you, it waits for me, in all its majesty  
I can feel it, I can hear it, I can see it  
Slowly coming closer to me now  
It's breathing, heart is beating, thoughts misleading  
Reality has somehow broken down  
Slowly slips away, slips into the grave  
I don't think I'll ever, ever, ever get away  
Somehow save our souls, as the darkness calls,  
From beyond these walls  
I feel something's going wrong

The dark descends upon this  
World of anger, hate and greed  
Surrounding you, engulfing me  
Now all that we can see  
Lying, cheating, children bleeding  
Mothers pleading  
Will you stop it, will you stop it now  
Can you feel it, do you hear it  
It's so near, it's coming closer, coming closer now

Tell me what you see  
Tell me what you know  
Tell me can we ever really ever get away  
Try to save our souls as the dark unfolds  
All that's still untold  
I feel something's going wrong

And as the dark begins to die into another day  
And fate is testing once again all we can do is pray  
To sweet Jesus, will you lead us, do you hear us  
Calling to you, calling to you now  
We're praying, contemplating, situations  
That can fall before us even know

Tell us what you need, tell us what you want  
As the hands of time have all but exited the play  
Tell us what's in store, fall all that stand before  
As the dark unfolds  
I feel something's going wrong