

## Darkness Before Dawn

Killing Joke

The lore of elders passes judgement on this waste  
And finding me or them does lack accepting fate  
And as the moments pass another face arrives  
We watch them come and go with speed of passing clouds

Forbidden fruits of dreams that rule our thoughts my love  
Of lands untouched and ways to come always maybe  
But choking on promises meant for the deal  
Thinking again the darkest hour before the dawn

Confirming fears that from the dawn of time have been  
Retracing footsteps in dark chambers of grey lands  
And through the madness through the terror we must pass  
As if awaiting sunlight that may never come

In time we face ourselves with all our faults and fears  
Now that i know the final conflict is within  
I recognise the faces of my friends and hear the call  
"Come journey, journey with me through the darkest hour"