

## Rejuvenation

### Killing Joke

I heard the horn sound out the call  
Air began to shake  
Because it's hunting time again  
Senses start to wake  
So you get up on your feet  
And you gather into packs  
And then the packs become a horde  
Then we all begin to laugh

Take my hand now - let's go  
Find that place now - let's go  
Let's make haste now - let's go  
Because it's taking shape - new man come along

Instinct overtake  
Singing as we go  
War machine inside  
Push me further still  
So you get up on your feet  
And you gather into hordes  
Eliminate the obstacle  
Start to make your way

Then the clouds begin to move  
And my heart begins to pull  
Because the lady's taking hold again  
I saw her taking shape  
Where the old will always die  
When winter comes along  
And man shall fear the storm again  
All begin to move

New man come along - go