

Wintergardens

Killing Joke

Bleak are the hearts in summer, long wintertme
We are god children running, immortal child
Out on the chill horizon, shine morning stars
Configurations I'll remember herald one season always

Run, run, run, how we run
We cry like children
In wintergardens now.

Run, run, run, how we run
And play like children
In wintergardens now.

Cry for the pride in our wars, the tragedy
Lost in this blinding frenzy, all knowledge fades.
Crimes of humanity or courageous deeds?
No longer see injustice in self destruction always.

Visions of pna transforming, new heavens come
Eternal are the grey skies, gardens invert
Nightshades of Eden touch me, forever touch
No god has answered prayers here (except ourselves).

Run, run, run, how we run
We cry like children
In wintergardens now.

Run, run, run, how we run
And play like children
In wintergardens now.