

The Long Night

Patrick Park

There's a chill upon the air and days are down and dire
And all our doubt grows wings and our wickedness conspires
No one will sleep soundly in this tangled web of spite
We're in for a long night

The relentless beat of time will take, it's heavy handed toll
Until the hurt runs through your veins from pole to icy pole
And the ones you love so well have all been lost from sight
Into the long night

Mmmm... Mmmm...

Until the hand no longer holds fast the man made blade
And blood for blood our debt in hollow ground is laid
We'll greet each other blindly in the absence of all light
Afraid of the long night
Afraid of the long night

Mmmm... Mmmm...

Mmmm... Mmmm...

Mmmm... Mmmm...