

## One Night in December

Primal Fear

In the early freeze of Monday, staring at the wall.  
The final days of mankind at the end of our days.  
Hate, can't understand what we've done, can we see the signal i  
n the dark?  
Fate, it's that it's too late to run. We've overrun the risk, w  
e've come too far.  
Nobody cared about the warning, it was so clear, searching far  
and wide.  
Will there be another morning? Now we will pay the bill, we'll  
pay the price.  
Will you hold on the flame, one night in December?  
It's healed for the haunted, one night in December.  
The final hour strikes.  
Surrounded by the darkness, staring into the sky.  
Orion constellation, we're drifting away.  
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