

Crowd In The Dark

Seventh Avenue

The morning of the universe was gone.
And it seemed now was right in the long run.
But the stubborn men, they'll never be obedient.
So prophets came to say creators will.
And to help people to get out of this mill.
And your tears will be wiped away that day
Happiness will oust all fears from you.

Crowd in the dark.
Light will shine on you.
Universe will see.
You will rejoice.
At the broken yoke laid
on shoulders bended in pain.

Micah was one of those prophets then.
He not minced matters and he rebuked all men.
He predicted loud. No one could miss his words.
A saviour to come to bring final peace.
He'll end all pain and will cure all disease.
And your tears will be wiped away that day.
Happiness will oust all fears from you.

Crowd in the dark.
Light will shine on you.
Universe will see.
You will rejoice.
At the broken yoke laid
on shoulders bended in pain.

You carry all your fears and you are broken by the devils lust.
This a hell you're going through.
God will become a child, grow up and carry sings for all mankind.
To be the final sacrifice.

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