

## Dark As The Grave

Steve Hackett

Dark as night  
Dark as the grave  
Dark wherein my friend is laid  
Sleepwalkers fill the boulevards  
Pretty girls and backward boys  
All the voices can be heard  
An opera of the absurd

Dark as night  
Dark as the grave  
Dark wherein my friend is laid  
We welcome you  
We welcome you  
The world of chaos far away  
As the crowd of mourners said  
Tragedy is nothing new

Dark as night