

## Better Angels

The Black League

So they came into being  
Under a dying sun  
Better angels of our nature  
A job well done?  
Don't under the surface  
Lying dead but dreaming  
Better angels of our natures  
'twas a dream worth dreaming...

When all our wisdom has faded  
All is said and done  
Our good intentions are jaded, jaded  
And all hope is done  
For the better angels

So the seagulls landed  
On a dying shore  
And all our hopes were stranded  
Growing faint to the core  
Yet the city's breathing  
Forever dead but dreaming  
Better angels of our nature  
'twas a dream worth dreaming...

Let us pray for our better angels...