

# Afraid Of The Dark

Waterdeep

People try to tell me what I should believe  
But I just sit and listen cause love will never leave  
Hieroglyphic sermons gallantly express  
Visions of repression and the tears outlast the test but

You welcome me  
In from the cold cold night  
You welcome me despite the cries

Men in black and navy forage for the law  
Disillusioned dreamers forgot what they foresaw  
Flagrant smiles creep mildly onto the vandal's face  
We forgot to tell them that greed had been replaced

Cause you welcome me  
In from the cold cold night  
Yes you welcome me despite the cries

I wish for you my conscience to overthrow the hate  
To listen to the fragile I swear it's not too late  
The children of refinement are resurrecting change  
Cause vagabonds were puppets and no one heard their name

Emancipation lingers an inch above our grasp  
While diplomats beleaguer the voices that don't match  
Heretics are punished criminals set free  
Prisons are dividers of opportunity

And you welcome me  
In from the cold cold night  
Yes you welcome me despite the cries

Futures lie in waiting they're hoping to exist  
Forgiveness is an army and no one will enlist  
Guilt remains the symptom of peace that's gone awry  
Inside the righteous mind-frames distracted by desire

A thousand screaming nations fulfill the prophecies  
I wonder how long we have  
until the time has come to leave

And you welcome me  
In from the cold cold night  
Yes you welcome me despite the cries