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