

# The Chant

Crimson Glory

In the daytime and in the night  
I hear the chant coming from all around me  
Like a blind man who never had his sight  
Wishing he could see the light

Desperate ways, desperate days  
Are the times we're living in  
Looking out, finding out  
Realizing that we're living in the last days of living

Chanting around the world  
I can hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Save us from our sins  
Can't you hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy  
Mercy - mercy  
Mercy, yeah

Through a window looking out to sea  
What's waiting for me  
Destination I know the way  
You can follow, you can follow me

Desperate ways, desperate days  
Are the times we're living in  
Looking out, finding out  
Realizing that we're living in the last days of living

Chanting around the world  
I can hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Save us from our sins  
Can't you hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy  
Mercy - mercy  
Yeah

In a chant from around the world,  
In a chant from around the world  
They're begging for mercy

Desperate ways, desperate days  
Looking out, finding out  
Realizing that we're living in the last days of living

Chanting around the world  
I can hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Save us from our sins  
Can't you hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy  
Yeah, yeah, yeah - mercy  
Chanting around the world  
I can hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Save us from our sins  
I can hear the voices begging for mercy - mercy, mercy  
Yeah, mercy