

## Wintergardens

Killing Joke

Bleak are the hearts in summer, long wintertme  
We are god children running, immortal child  
Out on the chill horizon, shine morning stars  
Configurations I'll remember herald one season always

Run, run, run, how we run  
We cry like children  
In wintergardens now.

Run, run, run, how we run  
And play like children  
In wintergardens now.

Cry for the pride in our wars, the tragedy  
Lost in this blinding frenzy, all knowledge fades.  
Crimes of humanity or courageous deeds?  
No longer see injustice in self destruction always.

Visions of pna transforming, new heavens come  
Eternal are the grey skies, gardens invert  
Nightshades of Eden touch me, forever touch  
No god has answered prayers here (except ourselves).

Run, run, run, how we run  
We cry like children  
In wintergardens now.

Run, run, run, how we run  
And play like children  
In wintergardens now.