

## New Dark Age

### The Sound

In the darkest times  
Darkest fears are heard  
And from the safest places  
Come the bravest words  
Some make a quiet life  
To keep this  
Scared old world at bay  
The dogs are howling on the street outside  
So they close the curtains, hope they go away  
And it's pressure from all sides  
Coming down around our ears  
Stuck in this room without a door  
Scratched away at the walls for years  
All we've got to show is the dust on the floor  
And here it comes, a new dark age

I catch your eyes  
Before they fall to the ground  
We're running out of time, breath and steam  
We're running down  
They're burning witches  
Up on punishment hill  
Dying proof in the power of authority  
To exact it's will  
And we've broken our fingers  
Broken our faith  
Broken our hearts so many times  
They can't be broken anymore  
Scratched away at the walls for years  
All we've got to show is the dust on the floor  
And here it comes, a new dark age  
Here it comes...