Waiting for the dawn again The darkness is like a challenger To all my schemes and orders And forced good nature To just lay down is to give up You gotta do something Something Because the dark is like a challenger And he will point out the sore point The wanting point In my stage of the game He'll point out memories Basic, basic memories The few moments that make life any fucking good And he'll put those in my face In the dark If all else fails, it's good to smile in the dark Love and sex are gonna occur to you And neither one will solve the darkness