

Curse The Night

Rage

I, I cannot stand that clock on the wall
Why? How can the fingers move at all?
Cause time is ending for us, we have found
Down here, this fall out shelter underground

They played their games of threat and fear
Their hate and war has brought us here
The daylight, it has died

I curse the night
I curse the night

Dark - into eternal twilight thrown
I'm torn, I feel the worm that licks my bone
Await the final moment soon to come
Too late! And then we all are finally gone

Yes, I recall a better time
When we lived common sense, now I
Envy those who had died

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