

Dark Days Are Here Again

The Divine Comedy

Now is the winter of our discontent
The good times came and then the good times went
The college fund has gone to pay the rent
This is the day we thought could never come
The day a veil was drawn across the sun
To hide the darkness in the hearts of men
Dark days are here again

What happened to the world I used to know
Where people seemed to share a common goal
Now we're just numbers to be bought and sold
Now is the winter of our discontent
The good times came and then the good times went
And culture's capital is all but spent
Dark days are here again