

Red Night

The Hundred in the Hands

Hold on, don't you worry.
I will find you
In your desperate hour.
Patients, don't you lose hope.
There is freedom
From these complications.
The water's risin' up
And you see it
And you feel it pullin'.
So hold on, don't you worry.
I will find you
In your desperate hour.
For if this world should end tonight
I'll be by your side.
Would you feel you had lived your life
Or wasted all your time?
Listen, it's your weak hand
That deceives you
And your plans to make it.
Remember, let a strong hand
Help to lead you

In your desperate hour.
The whole room starts to spin
When the lights go out, the lights go out.
So listen, let a strong hand
Help to lead you
In your desperate hour.
For if this world should end tonight
I'll be by your side.
Would you feel you had lived your life
Or wasted all your time?
All your reservations
Turn to complications.
And the situations
Go on, and on, and on, and on.
For if this world should end tonight
I'll be by your side.
Would you feel you had lived your life

Or wasted all your time?
All your reservations
Turn to complications.
And the situations
Go on, and on, and on, and on.

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