The Dark

Brian May

Trapped in gasoline, a lizard on a string
No one ever screams any more
Trapped in gasoline, a lizard on a string
No one ever screams any moreIt's called the dark, it's not a sunny day for the dark
Let in the dark, then you can sleep and fuck and park
Let in the dark, it's not another day for the dark
Let in the dark, then you can sleep and move and parkSo tight, I can't breathe
Gods fingers chokin' me
Like a prisoner on his knees
Beggin' won't do a thing for meSo c'mon, you can't fight it
So c'mon, you can't fight it
So c'mon, you can't fight itPeople, oh, they're my thing these days
They like to swim and catch them rays
Money, don't do a thing for me
I'm happy now, that's how I beIt's called the dark, it's not a sunny day for the dark
Let in the dark, then you can sleep and fuck and park
Let in the dark

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