Night

Attalus

Weâ€™re building castles in a cave we call reason
Writing darkness on the walls to try and block the Sun
Pebbles, twigs and straw â€“ day by day we bring them
Darkened by our pride we canâ€™t see what weâ€™ve become

But shadows of Providence dance on our walls of confidence
Can we not hear the words they tell? (These walls are imprisoning, why arenâ€™t we listening?)
We fight as humanists; we close our eyes and raise our fists
But if this is enlightenment, why is it dark as hell?

Weâ€™re putting God into a box we call out-dated
Throwing faith away because we say it makes us blind
â€œReligion is a crutch â€“ a drug to ease the jadedâ€•
So we claim that â€œGod is deadâ€• and then proclaim ourselves divine

Weâ€™re hiding
Weâ€™re hiding
Weâ€™re hiding from the dawn. (All is vanity, all is vanity, oh dear humanity, where is our sanity?)
But weâ€™re dying
Weâ€™re dying
Weâ€™re dying for God to turn the lights on. (All is vanity, all is vanity, oh dear humanity, where is your sanity?)

Lyrics submitted by Attalus.

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