

# Good Luck

## Broken Bells

Yeah, the face  
The face of evil is on the news tonight  
We see the darkness overâ€ lightButâ€ have we reallyâ€ ever lived in better times?  
Hey, strange,â€ they say we're coming to the end of the line  
But is there still a chance to change your mind?  
Or have all the colors turned to black and white?I had another dream, I had another life  
No one saw the blood on my hands  
When I woke, I was there alone  
Where will it end?  
After the twilight, always a sunrise  
But the blood of morning comes from small arms fire  
Ignore the deadline, there's no divine right  
Enter the gods and all the sacred signs  
At the end of your line  
Good luck, my friend  
In time it ends  
Heads up, dead lamb  
My heart, your hands  
Good luck, my friend  
In time  
Heads up, dead lamb  
My heart, your hands

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