

Enrico Garzilli, Zero Hour

English Chorale

Now what will you do when your back is to the wall?
Now what will you do when you're pushed will you not fall?
Now what will you do when your face is to the ground?
Now what will you do when sweet comfort can't be found?
Zero hour, zero hour
Sneaks upon you like a thief
Zero hour, zero hour
Don't try to find relief
Now what will you do, when you're kicked will you not crawl?
Now what will you do, when you're spinning like a ball?
Now what will you do when your hands are bruised and tied
Now what will you do when you're lost without a guide
Zero hour, zero hour
Turns your flesh and blood to ice
Zero hour, zero hour
Don't make the same mistake twice