## Procol Harum, About To Die

About to die - the crowds applaud you About to die - they'll resurrect you Light a candle up in kingdom come Light the way for the saviour's son A candle burning bright enough to tear the city down

About to die - the crowds reward you About to die - their cheers ignore you Light a candle up in kingdom come Light the way for the chosen one No candle burned with fire enough to tear that city down

About to die - the crowds applaud me About to die - they'll resurrect me Light a candle up in kingdom come Light the way for the savior's son A candle burning bright enough to tear the city down