Brave Saint Saturn, Through Depths Of Twilight

Hold your hands to the dying fires final glow,
warm yourself by the last breath of the radio.
Batteries, are almost gone,
sing goodbye to that old song
Lincolns words, they stare at me,
his better angels tear at me,
and I believe.

chorus
And we will burn, the starless night,
the truth will ring through depths of twilight.
Liberty, our hearts ignite,
let hope still ring through depths of twilight.

Did you hear the thunderous voice of Dr. King?
The ghost of hope still strikes its brilliant lightning.
Through the dark our hearts will scream,
for a world weve only dreamed.
And the past, it will decay,
so sing goodbye to yesterday
and I believe.

I refuse to accept the view that mankind is so tragically bound to the starless midnight of racism an
- Dr. Martin Luther King Jr.