

# Leonard Cohen, You Want It Darker

If you are the dealer  
I'm out of the game  
If you are the healer  
Means I'm broken and lame  
If thine is the glory  
Then mine must be the shame  
You want it darker  
We kill the flame  
Magnified, sanctified  
Be thy Holy Name  
Vilified, crucified  
In the human frame  
A million candles burning  
For the help that never came  
You want it darker  
Hineni Hineni  
I'm ready, my Lord  
There's a lover in the story  
But the story's still the same  
There's a lullaby for suffering  
And a paradox to blame  
But it's written in the scriptures  
And it's not some idle claim  
You want it darker  
We kill the flame  
They're lining up the prisoners and  
The guards are taking aim  
I struggled with some demons  
They were middle class and tame  
I didn't know I had permission  
To murder and to maim  
You want it darker  
Hineni Hineni  
I'm ready, my Lord  
Magnified, sanctified  
Be thy Holy Name  
Vilified, crucified  
In the human frame  
A million candles burning  
For the love that never came  
You want it darker  
We kill the flame  
If you are the dealer  
Let me out of the game  
If you are the healer  
I'm broken and lame  
If thine is the glory  
Mine must be the shame  
You want it darker  
Hineni Hineni  
Hineni Hineni  
I'm ready, my Lord