

Bruce Cockburn

"A Tyranny Of Souls"

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A Tyranny Of Souls

When shall we three meet again?
In thunder, lightning, or in rain?
When the hurly-burly's done?
When the battle's lost, not won?

[chorus:]

A tyranny of souls, that love has lost
A tyranny of souls, a pentecost
Speak in tongues of fire
Inflaming our desires, watching as we die...

Who rips the child out from the womb?
Who raised the dagger, who plays the tune?
At the crack of doom on judgment day
No ocean could wash my sins away

[chorus:]

A tyranny of souls, that love has lost
A tyranny of souls, a pentecost
Speak in tongues of fire
Inflaming our desires, watching as we die
On our own cross
A tyranny of souls

We are the black space, we are the black light
We shine where no others dare
Killing my head with the neon, suffering my fate for no
reason
No is a relative stranger to my life

Deeds of the faithful, seeds of betrayal
Hammer the nail into my hand, anger is ruler in my
land
I am the killer of weakness in my head

We are the black light
We are the black space

[solo]

[chorus:]

A tyranny of souls, that love has lost
A tyranny of souls, a pentecost
Speak in tongues of fire
Inflaming our desires, watching as we die
On our own cross

[chorus:]

A tyranny of souls, that love has lost
A tyranny of souls, a pentecost
Speak in tongues of fire
Inflaming our desires, watching as we die!

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