

You want it darker

If you are the dealer,
I'm out of the game
If you are the healer,
it 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 idol claim
You want it darker
We kill the flame

They're lining up to 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

Yuval (You are in darkness)

So you hate the Bible
like nothing on earth,
you hate all believers,
say they have no worth.
You hate the Creator,
proclaim He'd be dead:
You are in darkness,
eternal flames.

Silicon Valley is
your Jerusalem,
data and biotech:
you will sing their hymn.
A new religion's lurking,
of which you're priest and king:
You are in darkness.

*(Oh, pray for that poor guy!
He's lost without God.)*

Everything that God has given,
you'd love it to dissolve.
You don't think there was creation,
but the beings have evolved.
Big Bang seems such a mystery,
though it's already been solved:
Do read the Bible,
there are new tomes!

You wanna hack all humans,
they are animals to you.
You wanna do surveillance,
eradicate „fake news“.
You want control and power,
your arrogance is huge:
You are in darkness.

*(Oh, pray for that poor guy!
He's lost without God.)*

Silicon Valley is
your Jerusalem,
data and biotech:
you will sing their hymn.
A new religion's lurking,
of which you're priest and king:
You are in darkness,
eternal flames.

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

(Hineni)
(Hineni, hineni)
(Hineni)

I'm sure that peace is lacking
in your body, mind and soul.
You cut the God connection
so now you can be fooled
by demons attacking
the wisdom of old:
You are in darkness.

*(Oh, pray for that poor guy!
Oh, pray for that poor guy!*

He's lost without God.)

*(Yuval Harari is not our king!
We're praying for him, we're praying for him.
Yuval Harari is not our king!)*

*(Kursiv gedruckt: von Chor gesungen,
teilweise abweichend vom Original)*

Leonard Cohen

