

The Darkest Hour

Gm F#

You always say that it is alright

As you step towards the night

D F

But we've been living

D F

We've been living

D F Gm

We've been living in your lie

People are dying in your streets

But you are shouting 'no retreat'

Then we've been told

We've been told

We've been told to face defeat

Tin pot dictator clings to power

Our world in hatred is devoured

So here we go

So here we go

So here we go to the darkest hour