

Voices

Don't go gentle into the gloomy night,
Don't fear the screaming silence of the wake.
Rage, wage war on the voices deep inside.

They jump and dance, and sing and hold their rites;
You cannot drown in slumber's deep dark lake.
Don't go gentle into the gloomy night.

Beware, they're shouting from a sea of lies,
Hearken to me now, the others are all fake.
Rage, wage war on the voices deep inside.

You won't get sleep while voices scream in spite
Look at your fingers, see how much they shake.
Don't go gentle into the gloomy night.

Listen, lamb! Show teeth and pick your fight;
Either them, or you are gonna break.
Rage, wage war on the voices deep inside.

Have faith in me, the one who stands aside,
Hearken to me, for your own good sake.
Don't go gentle into the gloomy night.
Rage, wage war on the voices deep inside.