

# The Black Knight

*When the blessed morning is far from sight  
And the rats begin to bite  
And no one knows who's wrong or right  
Then the time is almost ripe  
For the Black Knight*

*The Black Knight is never in jest  
Mushroom cloud painted on his chest  
It doesn't matter who he gets to next  
Everybody is the same as the rest  
To the Black Knight*

*You can build a bomb shelter tonight  
You can pray to God in fright  
But it only increases his might  
You only add to the sheer delight  
Of the Black Knight*

*The Black Knight we cannot see  
The Black Knight is you and me  
The Black Knight is misery  
Only love can stop the hate train speed  
Of the Black Knight*