

## About to Die

Procol Harum

About to die - the crowds applaud you  
About to die - they'll resurrect you  
Light a candle up in kingdom come  
Light the way for the saviour's son  
A candle burning bright enough to tear the city down

About to die - the crowds reward you  
About to die - their cheers ignore you  
Light a candle up in kingdom come  
Light the way for the chosen one  
No candle burned with fire enough to tear that city down

About to die - the crowds applaud me  
About to die - they'll resurrect me  
Light a candle up in kingdom come  
Light the way for the savior's son  
A candle burning bright enough to tear the city down