

FORTUNATE SUN

1

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Em **A7**
Last chance for survival,
Em7 **A7**
Lookin' for the fortunate suns.
C **G** **D**
Prayin' the plan's not dead on arrival
F **Am7** **D**
Long before the battle's begun.
Em **A7**
Shining suns in position,
Em7 **A7**
Quantum keys to conquer the fear.
C **G** **D**
Geometry creating the mission.
F **Em7** **A**
Infinity is waiting to hear.

(Chorus)

Em **A7**
Names of power, names to bind,
C **B7**
Names to make you lose your mind.
Em **D**
Names of things to chill your soul.
C **B7**
Names of terror we'll control
A7
When the battle's lost or won
Am7/G **B7** **Em**
By the light of a fortunate sun.

Dark matter below us.
Dark horror within.
Terrors coming to know us,
Waiting for their time to begin.
Dark death without pity.
Death came with a name.
Death burned through our cities
In the cold of dark flame.

(Chorus to bridge and chorus)

Am7 **Em7**
Seven lone survivors of a world that's gone to hell.
Am7 **Em7**
And of a billion, billion worlds, ours was the first that fell.
D **Am7**
The nameless things that ruined us are now nameless things no more
D **Am7** **B7**
And through the power of naming we have learned to slam the door.

In the probable places
Of the relative when,
Fortunate suns light the spaces
Giving us our last chance to win.
We can capture the dark power.

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2

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We can trigger the chain,
Destroying all the terrors in hours,
If we're right about the power of the name.

(Chorus to coda)

A7

When the battle's lost or won

Am7/G **B7** **Em**

By the light of a fortunate sun.

So I was thinking what if the dark matter that seems to permeate our universe was actually the place where Lovecraftian horrors lived? And what if the only reason they hadn't bothered us was that they were blissfully unaware of the existence of normal matter? And what if many-worlds theory were true?

And it all collided here...