

# Let The Right One In

Aiden

It`s not the knife you bleed on.  
It`s not the cancer in your bones.  
It`s not the sunrise choking.  
It`s not the blood red moon alone.  
It`s not the way you look dead.  
It`s not the silent season.  
It`s not the suffer intense.  
It`s not the life you feed on.

(It`s the way the night falls into feeling grey)

Empire, I was built around your heart.  
(Hey!, Hey!)  
Let the right one in.

It`s not the ghost you kill with.  
It`s not the yellow eyes you crush.  
It`s not your failing senses.  
It`s not the barrel of this gun.

(It`s the way the night falls into feeling grey)

Empire, I was built around your heart.  
(Hey!, Hey!)  
Let the right one in.

Let the right one in.

Empire.... let the right one in.

(It`s the way the night falls into feeling grey)

Empire, I was built around your heart.  
(Hey!, Hey!)  
Let the right one in.