

My Love Is Coming for You

Black Light Burns

Like a pack of wolves
In the dead of the night
Like a howling wind
That blows out the light.
My love is coming for you
You're the one I crave
I've got an empty heart
Like an open grave.

Like the mystic tombs
Where the shadows fall
Like a candles flame
Floating down the hall.
My love is coming for you
As the black crow flies, flies, flies
It's like an empty head
With a thousand eyes.