

I will bathe myself  
Then I'll wear you for the night  
Colours fading, frayed at the sight

(You're changing in the night)  
Oh why is your face so pale and white?

There's a lot of words to call out  
Just waiting for the perfect hideout  
Down when the walls start shaking  
I'm ready for you to find out  
Ah-ooo-ooo  
To find out  
Ah-ooo-ooo

Now that the night has fled  
Just like everything I said  
When the moon was out instead

(Not sun, gold, soft and rain)  
You burn through my mind, again and again, again, again  
And again and again

There's a lot of words to call out  
Just waiting for the perfect hideout  
Down when the walls start shaking  
I'm ready for you to find out  
Ah-ooo-ooo  
To find out  
Ah-ooo-ooo

There's a lot of words to call out  
Just waiting for the perfect hideout  
Down when the walls start shaking  
I'm ready for you to find out  
Ah-ooo-ooo  
To find out  
Ah-ooo-ooo