

## St. James

Fall City Fall

Now I don't know if this is something to be concerned  
of, but I've got these ideas of murder.  
I keep hearing these voices in my head and I keep checking  
for monsters under my bed.  
Cause they said, they said I was pure,  
they said I was cured. But unsure,  
If I would use this gift or abuse it.

so I decided to bury the evidence.  
when I awoke it was evident,  
this was a message, yes but this was not heaven sent.  
And I spent my days and my dreams and I've spent my  
nights awake figuring out what it means.  
when I awoke things weren't the same,  
I hear something dark its calling my name.  
St.James, St.James, St.James, St. James