

Kill The Night

Hot Water Music

It's hard to rest right
with a different pillow every night.
Still I close my eyes
and dream I'll make it home.
And ever now and then I
find my dreams before I learn
that every mountain call of what I yearn.
It's a blessing and a curse.

Wait 'till the lunacy shakes the hand of reality.
Time will fly and straight our lives
as we all live to die.
Holding on to anything.
It's hard to find the in-between.
Burning candles, apathy.
We're bored and petrified.

We love to kill the night.
Pain comes. We run in time.
Our body, souls, and minds
rectify TONIGHT!

Deep inside on the proving ground
there's always war to wage.
And the bloodshed of our demons here
have covered everything.
Nazerath's seen the Romans lost
and Balthor's crying eyes.
Find ourselves on the road
that always takes us by surprise.