A God to Many Devils

Kids in Glass Houses

In the darkness there is light In the silence there's a fight So start a fire underneath the black tonight Inside the flame, the heart is cold Inside my veins, the blood runs gold So catch the wind and let the rhythm guide you home Take one last good look at me, I'm leaving Take one last breath, just stay cool

Scream it When my body is cold Cover me in gold Believe in what you're screaming

In the vacuum of your soul Where the science takes its' toll Don't let the truth stop you believing what's below An infinity we'll never know What is out of our control? Don't let a poet tell you how the dice will roll Take one last good look at me - I'm leaving Take one last breath - just stay cool

Scream it My body is cold Come dress me in gold Believe in what you're screaming

Retreat, retreat This is a different kind of love Retreat, retreat It celebrates the ending of My body is cold cover me in gold Retreat, retreat and celebrate the ending of gold blood.