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Looking for a life in the back of your mind
Looking so hard, you're going blind
Swear you tasted it, down the sun
Sooner or later, darkness will come

I've seen it
It's getting dark
It's getting dark
It's getting

On your high horse overlooking the plains
You're in a place where no one remains
Shoot the moon, it's already shot
It's coming for you or. are you gone?

I've seen it
It scares me
It scares you
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Shoot the moon
What you got's been shot to hell
Shoot the moon
What you got's been shot to hell
Shoot the moon
What you got's been shot to hell

It's so

Can't keep on holding her
That's too fun
You know she's gone
She's no longer around
Can't keep on holding her
That's too fun
You know she's gone
She's no longer around

She's no longer around

No longer around No longer around