

Go To The Light

Murder by Death

A lonesome star, in a bitter sky,
I hear the hungry ghosts calling out in the night,
Just a couple victims of this brutal reprise,
Am I strong enough to let things just die?

I fight & I fight,
Just to keep the spark alive.
But if there's nothing on the other side,
Why can't I leave well enough alone & go to the light?
Go to the light,
Go to the light.

A shadowy hand turns the page,
A dark theatre, move across the stage.
Teeth like a cone, scrape against the sky.
Feelin' alone in room full of life,
Stealing a few extra moments
And fighting against time.

Pushed on and pushed aside,
I've changed my song to match each story,
I've changes sides.
Can i watch 'em as they fall,
When they finally try to stand,
Redeem myself for everyone I've buried with these
hands?

I fight & I fight,
Just to keep the spark alive.
But if there's nothing on the other side,

Why can't I leave well enough alone & go to the light?
Just let it die (Go to the light),
Just let it die (Go to the light),
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Just let it die (Go to the light),
Just let it die (Go to the light),
Just let it die (Go to the light)