

## The Zeronaut

### Night In Gales

A mouthful of silence and words left for dead  
Someone is heading for thing left unsaid  
Inkdrugged smiles spittin' blackacidlights  
I guess the zeronaut is on the go tonight

Twist a tongue and turn this song down low  
The zeronaut is on the go

An eyeful of blackness and colour mislead  
Someone is heading for ink left unbled  
Got that guy with scythe by my side  
I guess the zeronaut is on the go tonight

Twist a tongue and turn this song down low  
The zeronaut is on the go  
Twist a knife and turn this life down low  
The zeronaut is on the go

A handful of nothin' and lives left unbred  
Someone is heading for lines left unread  
Be sang this song each time he died  
I guess the zeronaut is on the go tonight

Twist a tongue and turn this song down low  
The zeronaut is on the go  
Twist a knife and turn this life down low  
The zeronaut is on the go