No Apparent Motive

One Man Army and the Undead Quartet

We've got unfinished business you and I Yeah, something is stalking your head Find it, tear it down, inhale it's prophecy Release the steel that lies behind the seal

You need this, c'mon and stand on your own two feet You've dreamt it, make it real You're the monster, the monster of all raging monsters You're the love, true love at the midnight hour

Steady as a rock, smiling with blood in my hands It feels so good watching the wasteland grow Yeah, it pounds my head real hard, you're right my love This sweet pain makes me do it no other way

You need this, c'mon and stand on your own two feet You've dreamt it, make it real You're the monster, the monster of all raging monsters You're the love, true love at the midnight hour

The midnight hour Midnight Midnight - the midnight hour

Yeah, with no apparent motive I snatch the lives of you Good deed immunity - a madman living his dream

With only death in mind I make you disappear And as I ride the universe no one conquers my fall

I need this, c'mon see me stand on my own two feet I've dreamt it, now it's real I'm the monster, the monster of all raging monsters I'm the love, true love at the midnight hour

The midnight hour

Love and hate 'til death do us part