

Keeping Warm in the Night Time

Pinhead Gunpowder

Keeping warm in the nighttime
Burning hopes and dreams and even impossible schemes
Seem possible, anything's possible, every thing seems so clear
When your blood is pumping, mind is scheming
Eyes wide open but you're still dreaming
Prancing prowling searching for yourself
The darkness is so comforting
So beautifully intoxicating
Daytime's stress and pettiness doesn't matter now

Well the night's like a church for non-believers
It's a search for hidden treasures
Quench your thirst with simpler
Pleasures growl!0

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Burning hopes and dreams and even impossible schemes
Seem possible, anything's possible, every thing seems so clear
But now through the darkness
Light starts seeping dawn is coming looming
Seething and you can't stop the sun from rising
Hide in the shadows but the sun's still shining down
And you can see all the ugliness breeding despair
And your dreams are all bleeding
Breathing hot dry air and the silence is screaming
And it's all just bringing you down

Well you're thinking you'd better run home
To sleep as the streets fill with creeps
And the keys that they keep locking you out locking you into th
eir world,
A world that you don't want to see!