

## Holy Names

### Pretty Girls Make Graves

Night time's our security  
The stars watch us like guardian angels  
Skeletons of lives to come  
Just frames to fill with living and dying

Signatures in permanent  
We write our names like claiming a part of time  
Layers of paint and fiberglass cover our words  
We're in the foundations

This is what I give you  
Rooftops with secret views  
Fire escapes lead us to heaven  
Train yards where we hide together

Night time's our security  
The stars watch us like guardian angels  
Take these letters from an old sign  
Now you've got your initials