

Hide From The Night

Radiation City

I, I have tried,
Made light of every lie,
I have tried.

You, you are tired.

Now, I have doubts,
Let it gripple my accounts,
Show me how.
You, you are far too proud.

Brought it to you
Inside a pocket of glue
But you did not get the clue
That there was nothing left to say.

You brought it to me
Inside a locket, we speak
So great, did nothing to me
Like a rock against the wind.

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Inside a pocket of glue
But you did not get the clue
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You brought it to me
Inside a locket, we speak
So great, did nothing to me
Like a rock against the wind.

I, I would die,
I would hide from the night,
I would die.