

## Be Invited

### The Twilight Singers

Once the feeling comes  
You play the part  
And break their hearts  
Until you feel alive

Scratch through the ceiling  
You love  
To have your fun behind the gun  
Until the fever dies

And

There's something at work here  
There's something at work here  
There's something at work here  
Dark circles around your body

Soon you'll be stealing from  
The odds and ends who once  
Were friends, but now you  
Demonize

Back to the meaning of  
The way you are  
You crash the car  
To make the fever rise

And

There's something at work here  
There's something at work here  
There's something at work here  
Chalk circles all around your body

Shiftless inside  
Your guile  
Will lay the card that tears apart  
What used to be your life

Slips your aching heart  
And once again  
Without, within  
Will come to be invited