

Bonnie Brae

The Twilight Singers

There was a rapture
So I can never see you anymore
Nightmare's believable
Walking into sweet oblivion
Not saying it's easy, no no
To feel it all or not at all
Somebody say, "lay down your gun"
And when you lay it down get ready to run
Situation dire
It's gone away, it's not goin' away
Since you're wasting time again, my friend
On Bonnie Brae, on Bonnie Brae, on Bonnie Brae

If she's your master
Then get down on your knees and beg for more
Not saying it's easier
To live your life like a little whore
'Cause when you play with fire
Take your fate, it's not going away
Situation dire
On Bonnie Brae, on Bonnie Brae, on Bonnie Brae

The soul, the screen, the smoke in between
The rise, the fall, the thrill of
The first, the last, the sins of the past
The burn, the fade, the skin that you flayed
Come see the sun kill everyone
But me, I'm free
And you'd better bleed again

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