

## 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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