

There's Been An Accident

The Twilight Singers

Daylight is creeping, I feel it burn my face
I don't sleep here no more, so, my shadow walks in place of me
Like candy, your eyes, sweetly, roll out of control
Like the singer, alive, but just barely holding on
Far away, where you run, when it all became undone
You'll be dust, realize, you were taken for a ride
But still you call that number, til you're crawling under
Them stones, assorted jones, and all alone
I'm alive, it kinda took me by surprise
But everytime I look away, there's no light
There's no sentry at the gate
Far away, where you run, when it all became undone
You'll be dust, realize, you were taken for a ride
But still you call that number
'Til you're crawling under
'Til you're crawling under
'Til you're crawling under
'Til you're crawling under
Them stones, assorted jones, and picked over bones

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