

Sixty Second Interval

The Vapors

The moon is up
It's grey tonight
And the stars on the battlefield shiver in tears
A dead bright lesson from a million light years

The game is up
It's cold tonight
So we crouch in our overcoats waiting for a dawn
Both hungry and simple and calm and warm

Sixty second interval
Here it comes
Sixty seconds, in to view

They're out tonight
The masks are down
And friends meet strangers and strangers are friends
And pain is passion and passion must end

They're here tonight
No fear tonight
And the hands on the faces have started to move
It's slow at first but it's over too soon

Sixty second interval
Here it comes
Sixty seconds, in to view

They're here tonight
No fear tonight
And the hands on the faces have started to move
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Sixty second interval
Here it comes
Sixty second interval

Here it comes
Here it comes
Here it comes