

## By Absence Of The Sun

Triggerfinger

Nighttime's still too bright for you, dear  
Need to invite another thill  
Just talk to me in random riddles  
Expectations to fulfill

You want to take one step beyond, dear  
A wish fulfillment fantasy  
Slow hands, dark talk, dear  
You hold the master's master key

On and on, by absence of the sun  
You've got me locked up in your darkroom  
Frame by frame you're disturbing my game  
You've got me locked up in your darkroom

You can sniff this all you want, dear  
You can sniff it, bit by bit  
Just talk to me in random riddles  
An attitude for darkness fit

On and on, by absence of the sun  
You've got me locked up in your darkroom  
Glow after glow, it won't let me let go  
You've got me locked up in your darkroom  
All within the circle of a single spin  
All without the shadow of a doubt