

13 Tears

Zombie Ghost Train

Midnite, the silence comes creeping.
Like a breath in the darkness, visions of you appear.
And I talk small to the pictures on my wall.
Lava lamp light bleeds on a crucifix.

Tonite, tonite.
13 tears I have bled for you tonite.

Midnite, and I'm dreaming.
Dreaming of you, dreaming of you in my room.
I pray to a broken radio, but the bitter sweet static, echoes a
cold truth.

13 tears I have bled for you tonite
13 tears I have bled for you tonite

13 tears, my eyes have bled for you,
Your moonlit eyes can not be mine tonite.
I pray to this cage around your heart,
Dying a thousand times for one night with you.

Tonite, tonite.
13 tears I have bled for you tonite
13 tears I have bled for you tonite