Halloween

Inventions

It was a warm, dark evening on Halloween
And I knew before the night was up I'd be gone
So I sat in silence, waiting, waiting for the storm
For the storm that'd bring the fearless game, that happy rain.

So come on and hit me with your best shot
I'm not afraid to fight
So come on and fight me, I'm gonna put you on the ground
Are you afraid to die?

They could smell the blood within me, my beating heart
And they knew without a doubt, they could take me out without a sound
But something has changed within me, something I can't explain
I can feel the earth, it moves before me, before my name

So come on and hit me with your best shot
I'm gonna win this fight

Lyrics submitted by Jake Leaney.

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