

# The Dark

## Humphrey-Camardella

Trapped in gasoline, a lizard on a string  
No one ever screams any more  
Trapped in gasoline, a lizard on a string  
No one ever screams any more  
It's called the dark, it's not a sunny day for the dark  
Let in the dark, then you can sleep and fuck and park  
Let in the dark, it's not another day for the dark  
Let in the dark, then you can sleep and move and park  
So tight, I can't breathe  
Gods fingers chokin' me  
Like a prisoner on his knees  
Beggin' won't do a thing for me  
So c'mon, you can't fight it  
So c'mon, you can't fight it  
So c'mon, you can't fight it  
People, oh, they're my thing these days  
They like to swim and catch them rays  
Money, don't do a thing for me  
I'm happy now, that's how I be  
It's called the dark, it's not a sunny day for the dark  
Let in the dark, then you can sleep and fuck and park  
Let in the dark

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