

# Night Falls On The Rifle

## Magenta Skycode

She walks around with those bright eyes  
Like the blue flames of a fire  
She's avoiding the spotlight  
Trying not to be admired  
She leaves us all in a strange line  
Where two feet make a drum  
When we're all on the same side  
Take your weapons and run  
The cowards are breathless  
Well placed in the dark  
They feed on a death wish  
They can't feel pain without a heart  
Now you're alone in her own world  
She puts her hands on your head  
To her your love is too simple  
Some people love you to death  
I had no way of knowing  
She would kill all the fun  
I could never imagine  
She could fire a gun  
What is she firing for?  
Was it aimed at me?  
The night falls on the rifle  
The night falls on the rifle  
The night falls on the rifle  
When you can't see  
What's the point of a rifle?  
The night falls on the rifle  
The night falls on the rifle  
The night falls on the rifle  
When you can't see  
That's the point  
Of nightfall  
Nightfall  
What a day  
Learn to count your blessings  
Happiness  
Won't leave you second guessing

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