

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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