

# Devil In a Midnight Mass

Billy Talent

A devil in a midnight mass  
He prayed behind stained glass  
A memory of Sunday class  
Resurrected from the past Hold your breath and count to four  
Pinky swears don't work no more  
Footsteps down the hallway floor  
Getting closer to my door  
I was alive but now I'm singing Silent night for the rest of my life  
Silent night for the rest of my life  
Silent night at the edge of your knife  
Forgive me, Father, won't make it right Silent night for the rest of my life  
Silent night at the edge of your knife  
You're guilty A devil in a midnight mass  
Killed the boy inside the man  
The holy water in his hands  
Can never wash away his sins Hold your breath and count to four  
Pinky swears don't work no more  
Put my trust in God that day  
Not the man that taught His way  
I was alive but now I'm singin' Silent night for the rest of my life  
Silent night for the rest of my life  
Silent night at the edge of your knife  
Forgive me, Father, won't make it right Silent night for the rest of my life  
Silent night at the edge of your knife  
You're guilty Whisper, whisper, don't make a sound  
Your bed is made, it's in the ground  
Whisper, whisper, don't make a sound  
Your bed is made, it's in the ground Whisper, whisper, don't make a sound  
Your bed is made, it's in the ground  
Whisper, whisper, don't make a sound  
Your bed is made, it's in the ground Whisper, whisper, don't make a sound  
Your bed is made, it's in the ground  
Whisper, whisper, don't make a sound  
Your bed is made and it's in the ground

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