

# Nightlights

## Strike Our Chords

delusional  
it's 4am you're still  
waiting alone  
the clock on the wall gloats  
no one's calling tonight  
but your brain still fights

every curse you know

original  
they thought you'd hit for sure  
no one's knocking down your door  
the voices inside they were right this time  
turn out the light  
ceiling crawls with a restless excuse  
placating your damaged pride

every curse you know  
swallowed them all whole

the list gets shorter the fire too bright  
you don't go outside just barely alive  
turn out the light

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Lyrics submitted by lyricsguy.

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