

There's Been an Accident

The Twilight Singers

Daylight is creeping, I feel it burn my face
I don't sleep here no more, so, my shadow walks in place of me
Like candy, your eyes, seetly, roll out of control
Like the singer, alive, but just barely holding on far away, where you run, when it all became undone
You'll be dust, realize, you were taken for a ride
But still you call that number, til you're crawling under
Them stones, assorted jones, and all alone I'm alive, it kinda took me by surprise
But everytime I look away, there's no light
There's no sentry at the gate far away, where you run, when it all became undone
You'll be dust, realize, you were taken for a ride
But still you call that number
'til you're crawling under
'til you're crawling under
'til you're crawling under
'til you're crawling under
Them stones, assorted jones, and picked over bones

Songwriters

GREGORY E DULL Published by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941.

Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>