

Shadows Of The Night

Di-rect

In the centre of a broken heart
There's a riot going on
Tried to stop before my quiet mind
Lost control I'm surrounded by an iron gate
In a graveyard for my thoughts
All the memories that I've engraved
They come to life Since I'm building up inside these colours die
An endless ride waits for me In the hollow of a wishing well
Silver coins are falling down
While the water keeps running dry
I am diving in Pay the fee come in to stand and stare
Eyes are blind to what is there
Pull the strings and watch the puppet dance
Or cut him loose Held too tight I cannot breathe
I feel the claws digging in restricted Stripped of thought I feel exposed
I've been found out been brought down so jaded The boy with the golden hair

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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