Of the Night

The Filthy Violets

Of the night
Sleeping days
One more fight and there'll be
Nothing to save
Oh nothing to save
Wish you were there for
Or that you cared for
It's all make believe to someone
Someone like me
Someone like me
All these colors in your blood
Have made you so strange
To me
Of the night
Yeah losing days
Staging fright just to
To hide away
So much pain
All these colors in your blood
Have made you so strange
To me
All these colors

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