

# 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 every time 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 Daylight is creeping, I feel it burn my face  
I don't sleep here no more so my shadow walks in place of me

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