

Devil in a Midnight Mass

Billy Talent

A devil in a midnight mass,
He prayed behind stained glass
A memory of Sunday class
Resurrected from the past Hold your breath and count to four
Pinky swears don't work no more
Footsteps down the hallway floor
Getting closer to my door
I was alive but now I'm singing Silent night for the rest of my life
Silent night for the rest of my life
Silent knight at the edge of your knife
(Forgive me father)
Won't make it right
Silent night for the rest of my life
Silent night at the edge of your knife
(You're guilty!) A devil in a midnight mass
Killed the boy inside the man
The holy water in his hands
Can never wash away his sins Hold your breath and count to four
Pinky swears don't work no more
Put my trust in god that day
Not the man that got his way
I was alive but now I'm singing Silent night for the rest of my life
Silent night for the rest of my life
Silent night at the edge of your knife
(Forgive me father!)
Won't make it right
Silent night for the rest of my life
Silent knight at the edge of your knife
(You're guilty!) Whisper, whisper don't make a sound
Your bed is made it's in the ground Whisper, whisper don't make a sound
Your bed is made it's in the ground Whisper, whisper don't make a sound
Your bed is made it's in the ground Whisper, whisper don't make a sound
Your bed is made it's in the ground Whisper, whisper don't make a sound
Your bed is made and it's in the ground

Songwriters

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