

# 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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