

Graveyard Shift

[Scott H. Biram](#)

I've Been Working The Graveyard Shift
No One Ever Told Me It Would Be Like This
Sundown Til The Morning Mist
Starting My Day With A Moonlight Kiss
And I Was Born On A Precipice
Between Salvation And The Great Abyss
Don't Think I Can Go On Like This Putting In Time On The Graveyard Shift
I Go To Work At Sundown,
Pick-Axe Digging Into Common Ground
Night Falls But It Makes No Sound Duty's Calling From The Underground
Now Here It Comes It Comes
The Setting Sun Time To Dig Down And See What Side You're On
Until The Dawn The Dawn You're Soldiering On
Every Sundown You Gotta Be Reborn
Come Away, Come Away, Come Away
Come Sit By Me And See What I See
When I Close My Eyes At The Edge Of Sleep
And We Dream On The Blade Of A Knife
Following The Trail Of The Afterlife

Now Here They Come The Night Commuters
The Midnight Hoard The Dawn Refuters
They're All Here To Settle A Score
With The Phantom Limbs And The Ghosts Of War
Now Here It Comes It Comes
The Setting Sun Time To Dig Down And See What Side You're On
Until The Dawn The Dawn You're Soldiering On
Every Sundown You Gotta Be Reborn
Come Away, Come Away, Come Away
I've Been Working The Graveyard Shift
Traded Night For Day Now It's All I Can Do To Stay Awake
Eyes Heavy As The Moonlight Drifts Time To Dig, Time To Dig And Bury My Mistakes Bury My Mistakes
I've Been Working The Graveyard Shift
No One Ever Told Me It Would Be Like This
Sundown To The Morning Mist
Starting My Day With A Moonlight Kiss
And I Was Born On A Precipice
Between Salvation And The Great Abyss
I Don't Think It Can Go On Like This

Putting In Time In The Graveyard

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