

Hear The Bells

bell monks

Stealing glances through the key hole

 In a brick wall's wooden door

Change are keeping quite secrets

 200 year old folklore

And the graveyard on Elizabeth, no one ever goes

 Kneeling praying to a gravestone

 But the gravestone never tells

 Hear the bells

 Hear the bells

December crossing on to Chinatown

 As the wind starts to cut through

 Always, always on the lookout

But the poisons running through you

 Stomachaches, try to concentrate

 Want the stairs on the third floor

Now I'm asking a witch doctor but the witch doctor won't tell

 Hear the bells

 Hear the bells

 Hear the bells

 Hear the bells

Floating on the sea stars are watching me

Current takes me out what will be will be

Floating on the sea stars are watching me

Current takes me out what will be will be

 Hear the bells

 Hear the bells

 Hear the bells

 Hear the bells

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>