Sixty Second Interval

The Vapors

The moon is up, It's grey tonight,
And the stars on the battlefield shiver in tears,
A dead bright lesson, from a million light years.

The game is up, It's cold tonight,
So we crouch in our overcoats, waiting for a dawn,
Both hungry and simple, and calm and warm.

(chorus)
sixty second interval,
Here it comes,
sixty seconds in
---
to you.

They're out tonight, they're mustered down,
Feinds meet strangers, and strangers are freinds,
and pain is passion, and passion must end.

They're here tonight, no fear tonight.
And the hands on the faces have started to move,
It's slow at first, but it's over to soon.

(chorus)

They're here tonight, no fear tonight.
And the hands on the faces have started to move,
It's slow at first, but it's over to soon.

Sixty second interval,
here it comes,
sixty seconds in
---

here it comes,
here it comes,
here it comes

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