The Magic Hour

Pretty Girls Make Graves

Tigers, vipers
Deadly is the strike
Hidden out of sight
Open up your eyes!
Animals awake and rise
It is the striking time
There is no taming lions
For there is will amongst our prides
But oh no
We're coming from the cracks
Crossbow
One more caught in the hatch
Oh sleeping giants
Wake and rise
To alchemize
Open up your eyes
This hates eating me alive

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