# Absence Of Light

## Maximum Balloon

And when the lights go low oh you know we can't hold
To the feeling that haunts you
So now we let it go head to toe open glow
To the rhythm that wants you
To move like a human and be where you are
Glide like an eagle and die like a star
Ready and able and bristled and primed
Move like an ocean and run over time
Catch my dying breath
I suppose it could go to the soul that controlled you
That did something cold to you
I would hope that the night time would gently unfold you
Shift up your point of viewI'll be your messenger your minister your morbid curiosity
In the hands of the night you're a plaything
I'll be your passenger your pleasurer your terminal velocity
In the absence of light we're the same thingAnimals all you're a breed of distinction
Animals onto the edge of extinction
Catch my dying breath
I suppose we could go to the souls that control you
What are they holding to?
I would hope that the night time would gently unfold you
Show you a thing or two
I'll be your messenger your minister your morbid curiosity
In the hands of the night you're a plaything
I'll be your passenger your pleasurer your terminal velocity
In the absence of light we're the same thingI'll be your altitude your attitude the victim of your vanity
In the hands of the night you're a plaything
I'll be your come-what-may, your tried-and-true, i'll help you shake your sanity
In the absence of light it's the same thing
In the absence of light it's the same thing
In the absence of light it's the same thing

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