

American Steel, Day To Night (Like A Hint)

you got stars in your sunglasses
mona lisa has got nothing on you
im seeing angels the angels of death
you've got pallid features and carbon breath
like a hint
like a feather
but its a crisis

walk on the water
before it is wine
remember that we're lovers
you drive me crazy
i need my mind
we need to run
still we hide
day to night

specters wisp about your cloudy eyes
you were never kind to another soul
they want to take you home tonight
and make love to your evil passion inside
like a hint
like a feather
but its a crisis

walk on the water
before it is wine
remember that we're lovers

you drive me crazy i need my mind
we need to run
still we hide
day to night

i fall to my knees
for shame i cry
for selfish regret i chastise
i hope you find some peace
in your devil mind
and a thousand painful deaths
cursed upon myself
for every act
of cruelty
and every word unbrotherly

unbrotherly