

# Night In Gales, Song Of Something

Stalkin' down the smilin' bone  
Goin' nowhere fast  
And somewhere in between these lines  
Another words at last  
I'm comin' for the kill  
Yet this song of something will  
Rippin' all the tongues within  
To be emptier still

Stalkin' down the electric graves  
Goin' nowhere fast  
And somewhere in between these lines  
Another song at last

I'm not comin' for the kill  
Yet this song of something will  
Rippin' all the tongues within  
To be emptier still

Stalkin' down this song of something  
Goin' nowhere fast  
And somewhere in between these lines  
Another death at last