

# Red Flag, For The Dark

Up on the roof at night  
Watching Orion take a bow  
Up on the roof at night  
I've got that feeling and its now  
I find it hard to hide  
And even harder to describe  
It's fleeting and vaguely haunting  
And leaves me only wanting  
For the dark, For the dark  
For the dark, For the dark  
Wish I knew now, what they knew then  
Wish I knew now, what they knew then

Up on the roof at night  
I'm counting the diamonds one by one  
Up on the roof at night  
The moon has just angered the sun  
That blushed and ran away  
I overheard the and moon and say  
Don't be frightened of the night  
I'm just a poet and playwright  
For the dark, For the dark  
For the dark, For the dark

In Medias Res  
Non Compos Mentis  
Sanctum Sanctorium

For the dark, For the dark  
For the dark, For the dark  
For the dark, For the dark  
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Wish I knew now, what they knew then