

The Twilight Singers, Bonnie Brae

There was a rapture, so i can never see you anymore
Nightmare's believable, walking into sweet oblivion
Not saying it's easy, to feel it all or not at all
When somebody say, lay down your gun
And when you lay it down, get ready to run
Situation dire, it's gone away, it's not goin' away
Since you're wasting time again, my friend
On Bonnie Brae, on Bonnie Brae
If she's your master, then get down on your knees and beg for more
I'm not saying it's easier to live your life like a little whore
'Cause when you play with fire, take your fate, it's not going away
Situation dire
On Bonnie Brae, on Bonnie Brae, on Bonnie Brae
The soul, the screen, the smoke in between
The rise, the fall, the thrill of
The first, the last, the sins of the past
The burn, the fade, the skin that you flayed
Come see the sun, kill everyone
But me, i'm free indubitaly
There was a rapture
So i can never see you anymore
Not saying it's easier
Not saying it's easier