

Colony 5, Nocturnal

I'm getting up, it's oh so cold
Come over here and warm my soul
You are so hot; I take what you've got
And I ask for more, never been so cold before

I can climb the mountains I can sail on the seas
But only if you have faith in me

The clock strikes noon, dinner is breakfast
I'm feeling alright
I hate my life but love is a light
When day becomes night I'm feeling all right