

# Deathbot, These Christmas Nights

Tell me is it cold outside  
On these riverless haloed nights  
I've been pushing for your love now  
Oh for days in this haze  
Just for you

We don't have to fight these Christmas nights  
If you don't want to

Cause I'm tired of fucking around  
I'm tired of wasting my town  
I'm tired of burning my blood  
for my love to let me down

So tell me is it cold outside  
With these pale lights that never die  
I'll keep waiting for your love now  
Oh for days without change  
Just for you

We don't have to fight these Christmas nights  
If you don't want to

Cause I'm tired of fucking around  
I'm tired of wasting my town  
I'm tired of burning my blood  
for my love to let you down

So tell me is it cold outside  
On these riverless haloed nights  
We don't have to fight these Christmas nights  
If you don't want to