

# Foevades, Night Symphony

Moon is down  
And Your face is so blurry  
Time is out  
No more sins to carry

Why am I here?  
What is this place?  
How did I get here?  
In the first place

Cigarette's smoke  
Throws off its shade  
It strangely looks  
Just like your face

The perfume's round  
She was just here  
Wearing your clothes  
Was it you, my dear?

I walk by  
All the days I've wasted  
So worn out  
From the masks I've tested  
Moon is down  
And your face's all blurry  
Time is out  
No more sins to carry

I walk by  
All the days I've wasted  
So worn out  
From the masks I've tested  
Moon is down  
And your face's all blurry  
Time is out  
No more sins to carry

Shadows dancing  
On the floor  
Nothing looks  
Like it should anymore

Stranger's face  
Even stranger signals  
Nowhere to escape  
The clock calls for midnight

Will I know  
When the ghosts come knocking  
Who I was  
Who I was before this