

# Future Bible Heroes, From Some Dying Star

Your lips are red on red  
One kiss and I'd be dead  
It's just like Mama said  
'cause you're not human

Your eyes are blue on blue  
You're too good to be true  
I'd fall in love with you  
but you're not human  
You're not remotely human

You're from some dying star  
I don't know what you are

Your hair is gold on gold  
You're seventeen years old  
You make my blood run cold  
'cause you're not human  
Too beautiful to be human

You're from some dying star  
No one knows what you are

Some dying star somewheres  
You walked down silver stairs  
and somehow magically on into my world

You're from some dying star  
I don't know what you are

You're from some dying star  
Even you don't know what you are