

Hearts Of Black Science, In A Park

Cold winter night a wolf on the hunt
Sleeping people of the light
Waiting for the sun to rise
Light, light

Were hiding from the bright and sunny rays
The nights will shelter us away from the daylight

Crawling moving shadows in the dark
Frost crystal glimmer like a spark
Shimmering water in a park
Searching for some blood to fill his heart

Were hiding from the bright and sunny rays
The nights will shelter us away from the daylight

The fire it burns so slow for the rest of our lives
It fades away like the memories of the night