

# 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