Hours Eastly, In My Bones

In the middle of the night
Like a match head
Burning bright
I can feel you I
Know you're there
In the middle of the night
Feel the tension
Turn me tight
I can feel you I
Know you're there
And I know you're there
Well I know you're there
I know you're there

Turn around, now my
Exclamations bend and cry
All they ask is why
I cant explain
Culminate my crime
Perpetrations, sins and vice
I cannot describe
It calls my name

Simply put the only reason
Im coming home
Is the feel of your sweet treason
In my bones
You're in my bones

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Like a match head
Burning bright
I can feel you I
Know you're there
In the middle of the night
Feel the tension
Turn me tight
I can feel you I
Know you're there
And I know you're there
Well I know you're there
I know you're there
In my bones
You're in my bones

I will sleep when my
Retaliation ends your life
Men have paid the price
For my disdain
In the middle of the night
In the end it's the end and I
And if I don't survive
At least I came

Simply put the only reason
Im coming home
Is the feel of your sweet treason
In my bones
You're in my bones