

London After Midnight, Where Good Girls Go To

Step into this picture
Release all your light
I think God has gone mad, here tonight
You can't believe your eyes control is so hard to keep
Obsession can be hell from which you'll never be free
It's all for the taking, here tonight
Where good girls go to die
That's where I'll be
Waiting for my love with my heart on my sleeve
Forget about the future
Forget about the past
My heart beats slow my hands are cold
Oh God make this moment last
You seek to fill me
With virtues I lack
I'll turn your pure white wings to pure black
You've pushed too far and now you've lost control can't you see
You thought you were the master but you're down on your knees
It's all for the taking, here tonight
Where good girls go to die
That's where I'll be
Waiting for my love with my heart on my sleeve
Forget about the future
Forget about the past
My heart beats slow my hands are cold
Oh God make this moment last
Where good girls go to die
That's where I'll be
Remembering our love as if it were a disease
Forget about the future
It wasn't meant to last
My heart beats slow my hands are cold
Oh God it's the end at...
Where good girls go to die
That's where I'll be
Remembering our love as if it were a disease
Forget about the future
It wasn't meant to last
My heart beats slow my hands are cold
Oh God it's the end at last