

# Me And That Man (Adam Nergal Darski, John Po

Strangled words  
in a dim light  
feelings fall and turn to ice  
where the amber heals the desolation  
of the wounded deep inside

this is a Nightride  
... in your pocket  
this is a Nightride  
for your whole life  
this is a Nightride  
damn, your ride road  
this is a Nightride  
and you never feel so cold

you rule world for a moment  
tortured in the kingdom of love  
you were fool by own own fantasies  
and kicked in your bones

this is a Nightride  
burn your poetry  
this is a Nightride  
to smashing your guitar  
this is a Nightride  
down in your grave  
to see who you really are