## Night In Gales, The Zeronaut

A mouthful of silence and words left for dead Someone is heading for thing left unsaid Inkdrugged smiles spittin' blackacidlights I guess the zeronaut is on the go tonight

Twist a tongue and turn this song down low The zeronaut is on the go

An eyeful of blackness and colour mislead Someone is heading for ink left unbled Got that guy with scythe by my side I guess the zeronaut is on the go tonight

Twist a tongue and turn this song down low The zeronaut is on the go Twist a knife and turn this life down low The zeronaut is on the go

A handful of nothin' and lives left unbred Someone is heading for lines left unread Be sang this song each time he died I guess the zeronaut is on the go tonight

Twist a tongue and turn this song down low The zeronaut is on the go Twist a knife and turn this life down low The zeronaut is on the go