

Pilate, Perfect Thrill

This morning ends the thrill, for you just made your kill,
You took that dream and slowly slit its throat

The silence burns my ears, my senses are aware,
The morning sun tears through last night's snow

Do you know what I've been feeling,
Did you know my mind was reeling,
Have you ever seen the sun go down on such a perfect thrill,
Such a perfect thrill, for you just made your kill

There's blood upon this ground, there's silence through the town,
Your crime has not yet frozen morning smiles
You know they'll track your feet, you know you've cut them deep,
You'll leave us now and walk those lonely miles

Do you know what I've been feeling,
Did you know my mind was reeling,
Have you ever seen the sun go down on such a perfect thrill,
Such a perfect thrill, for you just made your kill

You turned your back,
Broke from this track,
For empty halls where your fear calls,
Slip through the door,
Out into night,
You steal through town under moonlight...

I've been blind lately, despite these climes I'm wading in,
You've got lies lady, but over time I'll share your sin...