

# Pretty Girls Make Graves, Holy Names

Nighttime's our security  
The stars watch us like guardian angels  
Skeletons of lives to come  
Just frames to fill with living and dying  
Signatures in permanent  
We write our names like claiming a part in time  
Layers of paint and fiberglass cover out words  
We're part of the foundation

This is what I give you  
Rooftops with secret views  
Fire escapes lead us to heaven  
Train yards where we hide together

Nighttime's our security  
The stars watch us like guardian angels  
Take these letters from an old sign  
Now you got your initials