

STARBENDERS, Blood Moon

Push up the disco and drive straight through the night
I'm just a moth to your flame trying to survive
The final judgements coming, make up your mind
Our line continues till the skies open wide

Wake up
Hands out
It's too late for an eye for an eye
Blood moon
Black out
No kings to succeed or survive
Lights up in the house of addiction, strangest scenes in science fiction
So tune in
Turn on
Drop out if you don't want to die

I am a household name in the temple of doom
Enough star power to light up every room
Break up this party or I'll call in the goons
Dressed up in black cuz I'm the new blood moon

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