

Villains To The Masses Heroes To The Holy, Boneyard

Tonight is the perfect night
Sky black, stars bright
A night like no other night before
In dreams you came to me
Told me where to go
But you never showed

There I sat alone and scared waiting for you to reappear
Down in the boneyard at midnight

What a perfect catastrophe
To light our way as we walk
The face in the moon and the eyes that you hide
Terrified to look to far inside

There we stood
Quiet as we could
Hearing voices from the woods
Down in the boneyard at midnight

In the boneyard at midnight