

# Villains To The Masses Heroes To The Holy, Bon

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