

Allflaws "Night Crawlers"

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The dusk has come and the night is young,
And now it's time for the kids to play,
Now it's time for the souls to flee and dance on the
moon of debauchery,
Douse our minds in the toxic juice and drown out the
voice of reality,
Make us numb, make us free, get laced for the journey,
This journey of soul liberation, getting close fraternal
connection,
We are the brothers of the night, the moon comes out
we take flight,
Roaming through the twilight sky,
Getting twisted, getting lifted.

Everybody, everybody's looking, everybody,
everybody's seeking,
Everybody, everybody's needing, everybody,
everybody's wanting,
Everybody, everybody's looking, everybody,
everybody's needing,
Everybody, everybody's searching, everybody,
everybody's needing.

Searching, always needing, searching, for the right
thing,
Searching, always yearning, searching, the soul is
seeking.

It's the second faze in the neon maze with ultraviolet
rhythms,
Intoxicated motion with blurs upon your vision,
From soul to soul you move making toxic companions,
Tanked up and saturated, aided by the poison,
The potion in your veins is making your lust start to
rush,
You can't contain the urge and the need to touch,
Coz you need to feel, you need a connection,
You need to satisfy you dying attraction.

Everybody, everybody's looking, everybody,
everybody's seeking,
Everybody, everybody's needing, everybody,

everybody's wanting,
Everybody, everybody's looking, everybody,
everybody's needing,
Everybody, everybody's searching, everybody,
everybody's needing.

Searching, always needing, searching, for the right
thing,
Searching, always yearning, searching, the soul is
seeking.

The hedonistic social fiends, searching through the
twilight sleaze,
The dogs of lust can't curb their needs, hunting until
the morning creeps.

Everybody, everybody's looking, everybody,
everybody's seeking,
Everybody, everybody's needing, everybody,
everybody's wanting,
Everybody, everybody's looking, everybody,
everybody's needing,
Everybody, everybody's searching, everybody,
everybody's needing.

Searching, always needing, searching, for the right
thing,
Searching, always yearning, searching, the soul is
seeking.

Utopia eludes you in the enigma of the night time,
A thousand kisses pass you by beneath the cryptic
moonshine.

Need to feel, need a connection, need something for
my souls salvation.

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