

## The Blackout Pact

# "If You Dress Up Like Halloween, Ghouls Will Try And Get In"

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Lost touch of the sense that used to feel the morning

These arms still heavy from what carried us before

Could use a breath from the old and familiar

Before we tire out

Still sinking fast without this line

We'll let this play again

A last chance at falling out

A half cry from the bottom up won't make a sound

We'll follow my lead tonight

We'll let this play again

Bring back the same old sense that used to feed the evening

Another night of loosened tongues and swimming heads

Could use a breath from the old and familiar

Before we tire out

Still sinking fast without this line

We're screaming out

We'll fall in or fall out

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