Junction 18 "Granite Street Knife Fight"

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These heads are rolling they see black Watch them smile the dust away Who's upstairs hanging out the window? The girlfriend's leaving him tonight I know this well This repeating game it's neverending Don't let him drive the car tonight He'll never make it home

Turn out the light
We're too far behind
Words are exchanged and we're never the same
Confusing matter?
Pray you make it out to the end
He's a clown, a first class sinner
Regrets are slowing building their way
Elusive matter?
Pray you make it out to the end

This childhood dream is killing me I know it's hard to swallow But it's nice going down when it's free When will you answer? I've got this question aching on my mind

How can you let these nights remain unsurrendered?

Turn out the light
We're too far behind
It's evident no one here will survive
Confusing matter?
Pray you make it out to the end
I'm a clown, a sad fool kisser
This carnival planned its early death
Elusive matter?
Pray you make it out to the end
(when exactly is the end?)

And all the laughter you see is not for sale It's virus made no effort Near the fire they feed incessantly the flames to the inferno Goodnight afternoon Goodnight morning moon I'll catch your rays another day cuz they're coming to take me away

I finally killed the light I'm bleeding here tonight I've felt the pain Now may I ride this game again?

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