

Last Martyrs Of A Lost Cause "Thieves Of The Night"

Visit "[Thieves Of The Night](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Southbound through the burbs to hit the roads in
southern jers
The drinks kick in,
Closing after tonight out of my mind
Guard rails, mile markers, not a damn thing in sight
Until those lights appear
Let's start the night

With the painting of the sky so dark
I'm coming down to you

It's like in an exposition shot from a movie
The music, the scenery,
It's all edited and done
Now everything falls right in place
I said everything falls right into place
The stars take a front seat over the sun

And with the painting
Of the sky so dark
A blackout curtain that's draped over my mind

Now that you're with me, you set me free

Visit [Last Martyrs Of A Lost Cause](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.