Static-X "Nocturnally"

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End, burning lips
Keeping me forever
Counting the days, nights, hands untied
Screaming from beneath, the end

Burning lips Keeping me forever Counting the days, nights, hands untied

Nocturnally, turning to the blackest Internally, rolling beneath it No looking back, no one there to tame us Our dying breed, take me to the dark

Fire out, still I see What I have come for The wait, fight, battle grounds Keep me from the dark

Fire out, still I see What I have come for The wait, fight, battle grounds

Nocturnally, turning to the blackest Internally, rolling beneath it No looking back, no one there to tame us

Our dying breed, take me to the

Nocturnally, turning to the blackest Internally, rolling beneath it No looking back, no one there to tame us Our dying breed, take me to the

Nocturnally, turning to the blackest Come back to me, peel away the layers So I can see, turn the wheel faster So far away, I can feel you coming

Nocturnally, turning to the blackest Internally, rolling beneath it No looking back, no one there to tame us Our dying breed, take me to the

Nocturnally, turning to the blackest Internally, rolling beneath it No looking back, no one there to tame us Our dying breed, take me to the

Take me to the Take me to the

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