

## Grieves "Boogie Man"

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The night is like a blanket that's suffocating the fire  
With a bow to the string and a note from the choir  
I believe, and that's about as far as it goes  
When you've been riding on the wings of a bloody  
murder of crows  
Hold it all out, throw it into the wind  
Let it lay down the line where the drama begins  
Because if everything is covered and teetering on a  
whim  
You can harmonize the sound of it's insecurity's hymn  
When it's played, yeah, stripped down and shaved  
Shipped off to battle in the shadow of the day  
And if anything is salvaged from the battered up  
remains  
You can sew it to your jacket and compensate for the  
pain  
When it hits, when it speaks  
Lick the blood right off of it's teeth  
You'll grip those sheets in attempt to hide  
And figure out that you've been running from the  
feeling of never leaving alive so

Hide, sleep with the lights on  
You feel like you can be at peace with the lights on here  
So cover up your face, and fight away that taste  
That makes you want to run and hide, hide, hide  
And sleep with the lights on  
You stand up on your tiny feet when the night's gone  
here (Night's gone here)  
When the night's gone here

Swallow that lump inside of your throat  
Open up the closet and push aside all the clothes  
You believe, and never needed more to be said  
To leave you scared of that little gap between the floor  
and your bed  
So you jump, leaping over all of your options  
And retreat right back to that bed we call a coffin  
To sleep, never actually getting a wink  
Due to all the little devils that dance around in your  
dreams  
And attack you, pull you under the bed with their hands

And take away the chance of you ever making a stand  
And if anything actually ever went as you planned  
That you could retrace the steps that you ran  
But only if it hits, if it speaks  
You could fight it to the death in the streets  
You'll grip those sheets in attempt to hide  
And figure out that you've been running from the  
feeling of never leaving alive

So hide, you'll stay awake  
So hide, we all know that you will stay awake

Hide, sleep with the lights on  
You feel like you can be at peace with the lights on here  
So cover up your face, and fight away that taste  
That makes you want to run and hide, hide, hide  
And sleep with the lights on  
You stand up on your tiny feet when the night's gone  
here (Night's gone here)  
When the night's gone here

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