

Monic

"Till The Morning Light"

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I took a little bit and now I need some more I swear I
heard your voice coming
Up thru the floor rain on the window pane and blood is
on the door and I've
Been staring into my shadow for two days or more I
forgot your name your the
One I love walk to me quietly invisibly forward show me
your hands I don't care
Who you are I'll lay in heavens arms once and for all
but in my darkest of
Dreams I do the things that paint this room red and I
wont ever give in until
The candle burns right through my hands but in my
darkest dreams I do the
Things that paint these eyes red and I wont ever give
in... Don't you dare hold
Your breath for many only speak and then do nothing
in the red of eyes in the
Dead of nite stare into infinity and watch it collapse
from the pale and
Bloodless look the innocent lives you took back to
where they belong in the
Arms of hell back to where they belong... and I awoke
disfigured and I prayed
That the sun would never shine and I resemble a savior
transmuting into another
Kind premeditated unconscious enclosures searing
deep into my retina destroying
The innocent everlasting melodious prophecy 7
minutes to the hour let darkness
Fall on this place where we dwell did I awake or go to
sleep I can't tell don't
Even speak there's someone in the hall thank god he's
finally come to kill us
All demented
And decomposing devilish darkened and
deconstructing deanimated desensitized so
Detrimental in denial and beauty the haunting lament
of the foreboding searing
Deep into my retina destroying I swallow razors and
drink the blood of an angel

Drank a little bit and I had a vision pathetic prolific ways
I fill my pockets
With all these incisions now I've been locked in here for
days but it's not all
That simple when I keep falling in love with the
mistakes and I'm afraid that
I'm awake and fate is floating above screaming on
down to the second floor cause
I got this fear let me hear ya say screaming on down to
the second floor that I
Need some sleep let me hear ya say cause I got these
visions... the humanity in
Your eyes as you begin to realize your frailty's
photographs in the back of
Your mind there they will dwell... marking in beauty and
kept only for deception
I sink my teeth into every single love that I've had mark
this day... the
Attributes of this ritualistic prison cover your windows
in blankets that you
Tore from your bed... hiding shaking never resting pale
as walls your thoughts
Are etched in crawling on the ground I'm searching for
someone to take
Me... back to where we belong...

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