

Constantines, The "Nighttime/Anytime"

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It's hard not to surrender
to the bold and comely words
what sway the bloody minded
what hang above the graceless herd.
It's hard not to surrender,
but I will dance down through the alleyways with one
foot in the gutter.
Take the city as a sister,
the nighttime as a lover.

Nighttime, any time, it's alright. (x3)
Alright.
It's hard not to surrender.
Nighttime, any time, it's alright. (x4)

(Turn it up)

It's hard not to surrender
to the bold and comely words
what sway the bloody minded
what hang above the graceless herd.
It's hard not to surrender,
but I will dance down through the alleyways with one
foot in the gutter.
The city as a sister,
the nighttime as a lover.
It's hard not to surrender.

And lo, I found a world of light in the rabid hands of the
night.

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