

The Twilight Singers

"Be Invited"

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Once the feeling calls
You play the part, break the heart
Until you feel alive

Scratch through the ceiling you love
To have your fun behind the gun
Till the feeling dies

And there's something, I'm working
There's something, I'm working
There's something, I'm working
Dark circles around your body

Soon you'll be stealing for
The odds and ends
We once were friends
Now you demean us

Back to the meaning
Of the way you are
You crashed the car
To make the fever rise

And there's something, I'm working
There's something, I'm working
There's something, I'm working
Dark circles around your body

Shift less inside your gut
We lay the card, the players apart
Used to be alike

Slips your aching heart
And once again
Without your friend
Come to be invited

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