

Neon Sonata

Aviators

Dust in the hallway outlining the shape of you
Streams of light bridging the endless divide
Without a soul to keep part of you human
You cried out for death and the shadows replied

I am the line that's still holding you
Spellbound to pull you through
Life's breath will lure you to the night
Reanimate all my vivid dreams
Come true on neon streets
Hearts that weren't meant to be alive

Feels like the city stops dead in the wake of you
The resurrection of lights in this system of mine
Synthetic devil, my love turned insanity
Be my immortal, born of my mind

I am the line that's still holding you
Spellbound to pull you through
Life's breath will lure you to the night
Reanimate all my vivid dreams
Come true on neon streets
Hearts that weren't meant to be alive

The soft glow of neon drowns out the moonlight
A dark looking future, but now you're alive
Flesh held by metal bones
Less than the love I've known
Cursed to live on without drive
Living but empty
Reborn to forget me
Creation of mine
I'm turning back time
But I can't bring our love back to life

I am the line that's still holding you
Spellbound to pull you through
Life's breath will lure you to the night
Reanimate all my vivid dreams
Come true on neon streets
Hearts that weren't meant to be alive
[x2]