

# The Midnight Hours

Harem Scarem

Advice from the heart  
Invades as the daylight falls  
The small hours crawl  
As I try to ignore it all

But the silence wakes a guilty mind  
And you lie awake  
As your conscience tries to run and hide

But in the midnight hours  
Karma gets to you for the things you do  
And it all comes down  
Not to what you say but what you do

You can tell yourself that it's just a game  
You can fool yourself to get through the day  
But the midnight hours will get to you  
Will get to you

Ghosts haunt the dark  
Can't lay on the bed I've made  
With circling sharks I walk the edge of a blade

But the silence wakes a guilty mind  
And you lie awake  
As your conscience tries to run and hide

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