I'm on the whisky flying And I'll run by night I'm on the whisky runnin' And I'll run by night I'm on the winter cycle Shut my eyes to the bite I'm on the winter cycle Shake my fist to the bite

I'm on the whisky flying And I'll run by night
I'm on the phone to summer So I'll see you on the flight
My friends are at the party Playing games with the light
I hate to say I'm wrong Ijust know I'm right

We all run by night
I'm on the whisky flying And I'll run by night
I'm on the glaze a burning And it burns in the light
I'm on a turning circle Turn my face from the bite
I'm on a turning circle Hear me screaming at the bite

I'm on the edge of danger And I'll run by night
I'm on the phone to summer So I'll see you on the flight
My friends are at the party Playing games with the light
I hate to say I'm wrong I just know I'm right

We all run by night