

Gathering

The Horrors

Are you listening?
Someone's whispering
Drawing you inside
Dark winter weather
Hunters are gathering
Each to his own side

Too many liars
Spies and jealous types
Away from the lamplight
But these are the people
Who know what they're looking for
Who know what they want

But there's someone out there
Seeing everything and who knows what you know
And there's someone out there
Seeing everything and who knows what you know, what you don't

So write me a letter
If you think you know the truth
Stay underground
Breathe your blood diamonds
Lifetime is drawing in
Leading the light away

And there's someone out there
Seeing everything and who knows what you know
And there's someone out there seeing
Everything and who knows what you know, what you don't

There's someone out there
Seeing everything and who knows what you know
And there's someone out there
Seeing everything and who knows what you know, what you don't