

Last Call

Altons, The

She's got me feeling down
Blood red eyes they follow me
Stranger times ahead of me

These thoughts they pull me around
Help me lord and set me free
The Devil's got a hold of me

My fears don't make a sound
The things I use as remedies
Will one day be the death of me

Last call
Who's left?
Sun's out, Night's fled
Last call
Who's left?
I'll sleep when I'm dead