

Your share of the night

Gesaffelstein

Under a blind sky
Shadows draped in vapor
Dancing 'round the pillar
Grunting in euphoria
The place is like a big mouth
Wading in the mire
The field roams with million diseases
And doors that lead nowhere

Take your share of the night
Take your share of the night

Dancing in the fire
Form the magic circle
Waiting for the perfect
That could take us all
Drawing on the paper
Looking at the picture
Drawing things you don't understand
Houses set on fire

Take your share of the night
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