

Under The Moonlight

Halloween

Oh, let's
Here we go

Oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Give me riches, give me fame
I say it's a devious game
Lots of bitching, gone insane
Better keep away things profane

Taking chances, high and dry
Hidden laws made to abide
Secret deeds in back rooms
Gloomy, staring eyes

Under the moonlight
Dreams may turn out real
Makes me wonder
If you share that same feel

Wicked thinking based on sin
No repentance of anything
Sit through sessions of depression
Acting sure to bear no signs of drain
No reluctance, just open greed
Ruptured, dying eyes

Under the moonlight
Dreams may turn out real
Makes me wonder
If you share that same feel

Hey, yeah

Makes me wonder

Let's back to where angels fear to tread
Where idle demons roam instead
Magic potions sipped breathlessly
Keep that shape indefinitely

Under the moonlight
Dreams may turn out real
Makes me wonder
If you share that same feel

Oh, under the moonlight
Dreams may turn out real
Makes me wonder
If you share that same
You share that same
You share that same feel

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh

Makes me wonder
Makes me wonder

Makes me wonder
Makes me wonder