

The Nighttime

Moby

So don't worry your time's gone
Your old gods and broken homes
After midnight, we get lost
We get sick and come back for more

There's a danger on the bottom floor
I'm tired of flowers growing over me and you

Live for me

Come back to the night my friends
Come back to the night again
Black lightning
Black souls
Black dreams til you can't let go

All we live for, is all we know
I gave you bodies left so adorned
So dream of your perfect world
There's nothing worth fighting for that we could lose

At the sight of the borderline
The signs of night washing over me and you

Live for me

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