

# 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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