

Ceremony

MOTHICA

Something about night comes knocking me
I'm out of my shell
Running around this whole damn city and I'm not feeling well
I won't get used to this noise
No I won't get used
I can't get used to this life
Of poisoning ourselves

I've got my own rituals
I've done it all before
The neon lights
Your glowing eyes
Don't shine anymore

But who made this poison holy?
I'll be your ceremony
Believe in myself when you hold me
When night comes knocking, I might
Give it my all
What they told me
Too young to feel this lonely
You give and you give and it's only
When night comes knocking, I'll fight

Turn on the light when we're talking
The morning will tell
It takes a lot to be steady but I've got a feeling we'll
Get used to the talk and the riot
As long as we're here
We won't get used to this life of poisoning ourselves

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