

Keeping Warm in the Nighttime

Pinhead Gunpowder

Keeping warm in the nighttime
Burning hopes and dreams and
Even impossible schemes seem
Possible anything's possible every
Thing seems so clear when your
Blood is pumping mind is scheming
Eyes wide open but you're still
Dreaming prancing prowling
Searching for yourself The
Darkness is so comforting so
Beautifully intoxicating daytime's
Stress and pettiness doesn't
Matter now well the night's like
A church for non believer's it's
A search for hidden treasures
Quench your thirst with simpler
Pleasures. Growl!

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Burning hopes and dreams and
Even impossible schemes seem
Possible anything's possible every
Thing seems so clear but now
Through the darkness light starts
Seeping dawn is coming looming
Seething and you can't stop
The sun from rising hide in
The shadows but the sun's still
Shining down and you can see
All the ugliness breeding despair
And your dreams are all bleeding
Breathing hot dry air and the
Silence is screaming and it's all
Just bringing you down well you're
Thinking you'd better run home to
Sleep as the streets fill with
Creeps and the keys that they
Keep locking you out locking you
Into their world, a world that
You don't want to see!