And tonight
We're coming alive
The dead are arising
The night is coming to life

I'm kicking around day by day
I'm losing my mind every Sunday
I try to look back in my shade
I'm over my head in the moon
I feel it coming in
The storm coming out
The temperature within
Is cooling me down
I hear them creeping in
They're calling me out
The colder warning is freaking me out

And tonight
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The dead are arising
The night is coming to life
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I'm tripping up walls, over bones
The look in my eyes everyone knows
A quivering light, a distant glow
Taking my breath, and it goes
I feel it coming in
The storm coming out
The temperature within
Is cooling me down
I hear them creeping in
They're calling me out
The colder warning is freaking me out

Is freaking me out
Is freaking me out
(And tonight)

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