

## Hide From The Night

Radiation City

I, I have tried,  
Made light of every lie,  
I have tried.

You, you are tired.

Now, I have doubts,  
Let it gripple my accounts,  
Show me how.  
You, you are far too proud.

Brought it to you  
Inside a pocket of glue  
But you did not get the clue  
That there was nothing left to say.

You brought it to me  
Inside a locket, we speak  
So great, did nothing to me  
Like a rock against the wind.

Brought it to you  
Inside a pocket of glue  
But you did not get the clue  
That there was nothing left to say.

You brought it to me  
Inside a locket, we speak  
So great, did nothing to me  
Like a rock against the wind.

I, I would die,  
I would hide from the night,  
I would die.