Lout

The Horrors

I got the numbers to count on the dice
I got some suffering pent up inside
Nothing as true as the dice when they stop
When you add up the dots on the final midnight
Watching the clock as it turns to the right
I got a devil that won't be denied
Tick and then stop again, tick and then stop and then
Stop for the final time

Here comes the roll of the dice
Here comes the roll of the dice
Here comes the roll of the dice
Here comes the roll of the dice

I choose a number that's not on the dice
Pushing my luck like I'm one of a kind
Spend all my time in a balancing act
I'm an acrobat trapped on the final midnight
Truth is a stranger who turns off the lights
Flicking the switch with a flickering smile
On and then off and then on and then off again
Off for the final time

Here comes the roll of the dice
Here comes the roll of the dice
Here comes the roll of the dice
Here comes the roll of the dice

I'm out of numbers and I'm out of dice
I got the fever and I want to ride
Accelerate and I'm straight out the gate
'Til I press the eject at the final midnight
Watching the needle, it jerks to the right
Counting the numbers that set out the dial
Jerk and then stop again, jerk and then stop 'til I
Jerk for one final time

Here comes the final midnight
Here comes the final midnight
Here comes the final midnight
Here comes the final midnight
Here comes the final midnight
Here comes the final midnight
Here comes the final midnight
Here comes the final midnight

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