

is this a night to be so grand and heavy
is this a night to scare the living dead
what a night to be a man
it could really shake the living scared

it is not a night for sleeping babies
you can be the bigger brother hear
you know where it is my friend
under skin and bone and cover

time wasted building towers all that glory
turning to dust
old souls are cast in mold
desire bodies filled with lust
we dance together in a circle side by side
you give your heart