

## THE MOTH

WHEN THE LIGHT IS FADING AND SILENCE IS CRAWLING IN YOU FEEL SO SAD, ALL ALONE WHEN SHADOWS ARE GOING DOWN

YOU'RE WAITING FOR HIM COMING
WITHOUT HIM LIFE AIN'T WORTH LIVING
YOU'RE SO MUCH IN NEED OF HIS LOVING
DON'T YOU REALIZE THAT YOU'RE DYING

HE'S ALL DRESSED IN BLACK NEVER SLEEPS, HE'S A SHARK, GET READY FOR HIS ATTACK CAUSE YOU CAN'T STEP BACK WATCH OUT! HE COMES FROM THE DARK

HANDS STROCKING YOUR SKIN LIKE A KNIFE KISSES AS SWEET AS A SNAKEBITE LIKE A MOTH YOU'RE ATTRACTED BY HIS LIGHT SOFTLY HE'S SUCKING OUT YOUR LIFE

COLD FIRE BURNING YOU FROM THE INSIDE HOW COULD YOU HAVE BEEN SO BLIND WHEN ON YOUR NECK YOU FEEL HIS BREATH THEN YOU REALIZE YOU LOVE IT TO DEATH

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