ONE TOO MANY MIDNIGHT FLIGHTS
BETWEEN EXHAUSTED LOVERS
TRYING TO FIND A PASSION
LIKE NO OTHER
IT DRAINED AWAY LIKE DAYLIGHTS FADING GLOW
FROM POWER TRANSFORMER'S
RANDOM BULLET HOLE

(CH)

TOO MANY DESPERATE MIDNIGHT FLIGHTS BETWEEN EXHAUSTED LOVERS TOO MUCH DAMAGE FOR ONE MORE NIGHT GIVE IT UP

LOVE LOST
ACROSS THIS FROZEN LAND
ACROSS RAZOR SPINE ROCK
BLACK CORAL EDGE RIDGE
SPEWED FORTH RAGGED REAMS
OF TERRIBLE NEW LAND
IN A WORLD OF PAIN
ICE, FIRE AND SAND

CH

TRIED TO KEEP IT GOING
PAST IT'S TIME
TRIED TO BRING A DEAD THING
BACK TO LIFE
ITS GETTING LATE, AND
I GOT A LONG TRAIL TO RIDE

WHEN WINTER COMES THERE'LL BE NO PLACE TO HIDE