

Red Flag, For The Dark

Up on the roof at night
Watching Orion take a bow
Up on the roof at night
I've got that feeling and its now
I find it hard to hide
And even harder to describe
It's fleeting and vaguely haunting
And leaves me only wanting
For the dark, For the dark
For the dark, For the dark
Wish I knew now, what they knew then
Wish I knew now, what they knew then

Up on the roof at night
I'm counting the diamonds one by one
Up on the roof at night
The moon has just angered the sun
That blushed and ran away
I overheard the and moon and say
Don't be frightened of the night
I'm just a poet and playwright
For the dark, For the dark
For the dark, For the dark

In Medias Res
Non Compos Mentis
Sanctum Sanctorium

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