

895-1000  
The sun's going down

Breath  
Breath  
Every morning  
Another reprieve  
But now i'm riding  
About town  
And watching as  
The sun's going down  
Drink  
In  
The coming night  
Knuckles white  
Such a fright  
in the dawn  
Terror unwound  
But Hold on tight  
The sun's going down  
Roar  
scream  
Against the dark  
Fearless we  
midnight embark  
And in the mist  
Courage is found  
No longer fear  
The sun's going down