

Waring Street

Burning Brides

Summer evil
Summer park
Get ready for the night to get real dark
As the walls surround you
A prescription to be filled
New method for the knife to find its kill
As the fog surrounds you
Here comes your ride down Waring Street
Are you ready?
Are you not?
I'm ready for whatever you have got
And I'm all about it
Simple pleasures
Squeeze to pop
Get ready for the temperature to drop
As the night surrounds you
Here comes your ride down Waring Street