

## Trick or Treat

### London After Midnight

Standing down by the edge of the Seine /sea  
You look right through me in the heavy rain  
You said that you loved me  
Enough to give me eternity

And that's how it goes  
The agony of ecstasy  
The passion that you think it evokes  
Is nothing more than a fantasy

Each night when you rise  
And the phantoms clear from your mind  
It will never hide the wounds that broke the soul inside

All the same you still have your needs  
And the beautiful you'll bleed  
The tracks are hidden well from sight  
At least for only one more night