

In The Night

Mustasch

All my life I have been told
To bow my head in awe
Now those days are over
I refuse to feel small
Did you really think
This game could end up a draw
Did you really think you had
The arms to win this war

And you sacrificed a lot of time
To keep me to the floor
A renegade left bleeding cold
A stranger in your home
A little species you could breed
And form into your norms
Hey, the little species, now he's tall
So bow your heads in awe

Here it is, the night has come
The last defense, crumbled down
I'm alone, but I feel strong
I'm taking out the skeletons