

Clock strikes midnight

Paddy and the Rats

Run from the pain it's hard to breathin'
My shadows beside me so I'm still living
Cry out loud I'm a terrible creation
How I get trough the finest isolation
My heart stoppes beat when the clock strikes midnight
My feet don't move till the pain has gone
My hope gets weak while it drownes in the moonlight
What worth dying for
Trust is gone, my skin is crawling
I lose myself when the sun gets falling
Into the sea of a peaceful madness
I find myself in a beautiful sadness
I had a dream and a hunger inside
Can't find god on my seperate way
Tumblin' down and I can't decide
How to go insane