

Holy Names

Pretty Girls Make Graves

Night time's our security
The stars watch us like guardian angels
Skeletons of lives to come
Just frames to fill with living and dying

Signatures in permanent
We write our names like claiming a part of time
Layers of paint and fiberglass cover our words
We're in the foundations

This is what I give you
Rooftops with secret views
Fire escapes lead us to heaven
Train yards where we hide together

Night time's our security
The stars watch us like guardian angels
Take these letters from an old sign
Now you've got your initials