

## The Magic Hour

## Pretty Girls Make Graves

Tigers, vipers  
Deadly is the strike  
Hidden out of sight  
Open up your eyes!  
Animals awake and rise  
It is the striking time  
There is no taming lions  
For there is will amongst our prides  
But oh no  
We're coming from the cracks  
Crossbow  
One more caught in the hatch  
Oh sleeping giants  
Wake and rise  
To alchemize  
Open up your eyes  
This hates eating me alive