

By Absence Of The Sun

Triggerfinger

Nighttime's still too bright for you, dear
Need to invite another thrill
Just talk to me in random riddles
Expectations to fulfill

You want to take one step beyond, dear
A wish fulfillment fantasy
Slow hands, dark talk, dear
You hold the master's master key

On and on, by absence of the sun
You've got me locked up in your darkroom
Frame by frame you're disturbing my game
You've got me locked up in your darkroom

You can sniff this all you want, dear
You can sniff it, bit by bit
Just talk to me in random riddles
An attitude for darkness fit

On and on, by absence of the sun
You've got me locked up in your darkroom
Glow after glow, it won't let me let go
You've got me locked up in your darkroom
All within the circle of a single spin
All without the shadow of a doubt