

## 13 Tears

### Zombie Ghost Train

Midnite, the silence comes creeping.  
Like a breath in the darkness, visions of you appear.  
And I talk small to the pictures on my wall.  
Lava lamp light bleeds on a crucifix.

Tonite, tonite.  
13 tears I have bled for you tonite.

Midnite, and I'm dreaming.  
Dreaming of you, dreaming of you in my room.  
I pray to a broken radio, but the bitter sweet static, echoes a  
cold truth.

13 tears I have bled for you tonite  
13 tears I have bled for you tonite

13 tears, my eyes have bled for you,  
Your moonlit eyes can not be mine tonite.  
I pray to this cage around your heart,  
Dying a thousand times for one night with you.

Tonite, tonite.  
13 tears I have bled for you tonite  
13 tears I have bled for you tonite