

North Of Darkness

Tyla J Pallas

NORTH OF DARKNESS

Em

Em **B**
The pagan rites of the wild bunch they stare at me from afar
Am **Em**
Pointing the finger of evidence as I rage in my car
Am **B**
I drive around the city looking for victims to use
Am **Em**
I drag them down with me in my world of self abuse
Em **B**
Silver tongued black witches who try to steel my soul as I sleep
Am
They are thwarted by my strength of deception
Em
That I ve inherited from the meek

C **Em**
But somewhere north of darkness I hear wolves call
C **Em** **Am** **Em** **Am** **Em**
And somewhere north of darkness I hear her call

Em **B**
My etiquette was left dying at the door
Am **Em**
The prozac haze that she swam through merely crashed out on the floor
Em **B**
Her eyes took the subway where the train of confusion caught her soul
Am **Em**
It rode her to the edge of time and then it let her go

C **Em**
And somewhere north of darkness I hear wolves call
C **Em** **Am** **Em** **Am** **Em** **Am** **Em**
And somewhere north of darkness I hear her call