

# AFI, Morningstar

I saw a star beneath the stairs glowing through the melting walls.  
Who will be the first to begin their fall?  
Or will we become one?  
Am I the star beneath the stairs?  
Am I a ghost upon the stage?  
Am I your anything?  
I saw a star beneath the stairs glowing bright before descent  
and in the morning there is nothing left but what's inside of me.  
And I don't want to die tonight; will you believe in me?  
And I don't want to fall into the light.  
Will you wish upon?  
Will you walk upon me?  
I don't want to die tonight.  
Will you.