

# London After Midnight, Where Good Girls Go To

Step into this picture  
Release all your light  
I think God has gone mad, here tonight  
You can't believe your eyes control is so hard to keep  
Obsession can be hell from which you'll never be free  
It's all for the taking, here tonight  
Where good girls go to die  
That's where I'll be  
Waiting for my love with my heart on my sleeve  
Forget about the future  
Forget about the past  
My heart beats slow my hands are cold  
Oh God make this moment last  
You seek to fill me  
With virtues I lack  
I'll turn your pure white wings to pure black  
You've pushed too far and now you've lost control can't you see  
You thought you were the master but you're down on your knees  
It's all for the taking, here tonight  
Where good girls go to die  
That's where I'll be  
Waiting for my love with my heart on my sleeve  
Forget about the future  
Forget about the past  
My heart beats slow my hands are cold  
Oh God make this moment last  
Where good girls go to die  
That's where I'll be  
Remembering our love as if it were a disease  
Forget about the future  
It wasn't meant to last  
My heart beats slow my hands are cold  
Oh God it's the end at...  
Where good girls go to die  
That's where I'll be  
Remembering our love as if it were a disease  
Forget about the future  
It wasn't meant to last  
My heart beats slow my hands are cold  
Oh God it's the end at last