

## **Christian Kjellvander - Oh Night**

**Befallen beauty here to breathe  
To seek position and to heed  
The battles have started  
Your enemies are counted  
As your judges take their seats  
But tonight celebrated night you're on fire for the first  
Time in your life  
You're not working you're not searching for  
Can I crack some porcelain eyes?  
You have not lived till something you love has died  
Bedew your tongue and join in what's sung  
In vacant streets as you walk by  
But tonight celebrated rite bring the fire for the first time  
In a while  
Gone is mourning, gone is whoring out the door**