

Blitzkid, Long Dark Hallway

A noose of perfume lurking form behind
Replaying memories running on rewind
The circling of murder on the floor
Burns into the walls, sneaks neath' the door.

Long Dark Hallway!

Your angel hair rips razors through my face
With my unwelcome footsteps in this place
One year ago i left you here to DIE
Hallways dont soon forget innocent cries.

Long Dark Hallaway.

Hallway.....
Your way...