

Cradle of Filth, Second Verse (Call Me Later)

Hear the voices running through my head...
okay, i think they are cool.
but it dont pay to be crazy,
fool like fool...
thats the rule..
tic tock..times runnin out..finding it way to hard to keep in line...
its fine.
when the worl is over,
and the dead dog is stone cold...
i will know...
i want you to...
call me later...
when its just the both of us,
call me later...
when your dead with out a fuss
call me later...
when youve built a new universe,
call me later...
and sing the second verse.
train running..
want to know what
happens...
slicker than the average mind field of
pretty liberties...
find the way..
cut the shit bitch...
call me when its over...
call me later...
when its just the both of us,
call me later...
when yur dead without a fuss,
call me later...
when youve built a new universe...
call me later...
and sing the second verse.
cut the shit bitch
cut the shit bitch...
randomfied silence...for all eternity
cut the shit bitch,
cut the shit bitch...
randomfied torture for all to see
call me later...
when its just the both of us,
call me later...
when your dead without a fuss,
call me later...
when youve built a new universe,
call me later...
and sing the second verse.