

Me And That Man (Adam Nergal Darski, John Po

that night i saw the flames flicker on the television set
the vicar's tears fell as he faced the camera men
and my mother grabbed her crucifix
and drew in her breathe

"it's suspected arson" – the newsreader said

my life was reborn onto that incendiary darkness
it brought to mind the great writes of satanic verses
from that truth my eyes glowed whit unholy illumination
from the matchstick spark until the final glowing embers

I am called by the light
Of burning churches
I am saved by the light of
Of burning churches

I was always the alter boy and never a thief
part of the choir and friends whit the priest

but it all changed whne those prayer books went up in flames
childhood on fire consumed in the blaze

now I smoke all my opportunities right down to the filter
I don't regret a single fucking moment of my future
I know the devil better yhan myself
and there's no good fun in heaven cause I am down here raising hell

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there's plenty of things that should be left unsaid
so I will drink sme more whisky and say them again
my life is this war against the words
slaves to salvation and the prayeers of the lord
I'll take up my eat next to Anton La vey
whit a Molotov cocktail and a can of gasoline
ashes up to heaven
beautiful destruction
I grew up by that light
I was rausised by the light

Burn /x21

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