

# Najwajean, Behind The Child

Behind the child  
We'll be pure  
We'll be saint

Behind the child  
We'll be pure  
We'll be white

Now that he knows what I feel  
Now he knows what I'm in

Sweet or sweetest vampire  
It's only checking my mind  
It's only burning my voice  
Only choosing my choice  
Robbing a jungle for play

Like a snake I'm growing

Behind the child  
I'll be bad  
I'll be mad

Behind the child  
I'll be wild like a child

Like a snake I'm growing

Behind the child  
We'll be pure  
We'll be saint

Behind the child  
We'll be pure  
We'll be white

Now everything is brought up  
You know what I feel and then you know what I say, I say...  
Dream what you know want to be  
I know what you feel

Behind the child  
We'll be pure  
We'll be saint

Behind the child  
We'll be pure  
We'll be white