

bazOOms, The Darkness

Children do black art
Let satan take your heart
please be kind
to your savior and master

Save yourself from damnation and hell
going through the christians and lies
you will never see
the beautiful tree that you are

I'm coming back to the darkness
I'm going to you
I brought myself back to the lightness
I don't know what to do

I am entangled in thorns
the only thing I want is peace
I'm only holding his horns
praying for slowly dease

Im coming back to the darkness
I'm going to you
I brought myself back to the lightness
I don't know what to do

Im fading away to the darkness
i'm crawling to you
by the light to the light
As i'm going to you

Przyszła babuszka, dała mi buszka