

Danzig, Little Whip

You crawl across the floor
On your hands and knees
To seek revelation

Little whip

I pull you up

I grab your hair

I give you hope

Little whip

I give the black sun

To sear off your tongue

I gave you a life

Little whip

A come on little whip

A come on little whip

A come on little whip

A come on little whip

I pull you up

I grab your hair

I give you hope

Little whip

I gave you the world you beheld in a dream

I gave you a night cry

Little whip

You lick your wounds

And you come right back

I give you nothing

Little whip

I send the black sun

And eclipse your moon

I steal your hope

Little whip