

The Gothic Archies, Abandoned Castle Of My So

I was young and impressionable
My morality questionable
When I happened to fall
Into a howling abyss
And I haven't hit the
bottom yet.

The abandoned castle of my soul.
I was only seventeen
When I lost control
In the abandoned castle of my soul.

I reached out for anything white
With unspeakable appetites
Found myself in the lair
Of a killing despair.
Now it's ten years on
And I'm still there.

The abandoned castle of my soul.
I was only seventeen
When I lost control
In the abandoned castle of my soul.