

The Windupdeads, Reverse Of Shade

Got a date with the devil
Got a child as a gift from God
When the moon finally falls down
It will split us all up
Slip away, you'll never make it through by the way
Well you might if you try
I don't care
Something's caught in the bushes
Someone left us a note
Of where to find what we're after
What to feel when we are down
Slip away, you'll never make it through by the way
Well you might if you try
I don't care
And it's yours to keep
It's all the way (x3)
And it's yours to keep
And it's all the way
Slip away, you'll never make it through by the way
Well you might if you try
I don't care
Slip away, you'll never make it through that way
Well you might if you try
I don't care