

Creepy Green Light – Type O Negative

This Halloween
So unlike any other
Her final words
Don't be afraid
Of the green light,
Of the green light
Green light
Green light
Green light
On muddy ground,
I'm lying drunk on her grave
Where I must wait
Until she wakes
The soil splits,
Greenwood's ground will quake beneath me
And so shall take
Into the earth
To the green light,
To the green light
Green light
Green light
Green light
The autumn air
Thickly fills my lungs so sweetly
Reminds me of
Her smoky breath
With wine and this
Bouquet of maple and oak leaves
In death or life
We'll always be
I find myself drawn to her shadow domain
I find myself drawn to her shadow domain
I find myself drawn to her shadow domain
This moonlit night
Late October's swirlin' fog gloom
And as promised,

My love did rise
From the green light,
From the green light
Green light

I find myself drawn to her shadow domain
I find myself drawn to her shadow domain
I find myself drawn to her shadow domain

Quiet,
Quiet,
Quiet,
Quiet



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych