

# 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