

# Red Water – Type O Negative

Wake up,  
It's Christmas mourn  
Those loved  
Have long since gone  
The stockings are hung but who cares  
Preserved for those no longer there  
Six feet  
Beneath me sleep  
Black lights  
Hang from the tree  
Accents  
Of dead holly  
Whoa mistletoe  
I'm seeing ghosts  
Red water  
Red water  
Red water chase them away  
My tables been set for but seven  
Just last year I dined with eleven  
Goddamn ye merry gentlemen  
Whoa mistletoe  
I'm seeing ghosts  
Red water  
Red water  
Red water chase them away



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych