

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