
mindgames

Skrevet av mørkemann - 03/01/2009 11:39

er ny her, tenkte vise en sangtekst jeg skrev på engelsk for en stund siden.(jeg er blackmettaller) skriver på engelsk for jeg føler det engelske språket har fler formuleringer enn det norske har. :)

mindgames:

your mindgames running in my head
if you knew my thoughts you would have fled
time has come for you to see
what really lives inside of me

now i`ll show you my own game
powered by the ancient flame
a game of blood, a game of pain

your flesh burns nicely, your bones crackle good
i am no longer misunderstood
i hear your laughter dance no more
now you are my little whore

lying there in your pool of blood
what regrets goes thru your mind?
"oh i wish i had been kind"

its too late now, little one
soon the curtain drops for you
your eyes light is now extinguished
indeed now, we are finished

your body dragged thru the street
your brains squirting everywhere
finally i feel complete
hello, please come take a seat

Sv:mindgames

Skrevet av DeadEndSummer - 12/01/2009 00:40

Niice
