

Darkmoon

"Permission To Land"

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The darkness
Permission to land album lyrics
Tabbed by:castercool

1 Black shuck

In a town in the east
the parishioners were visted upon
by a curious beast
and his eyes numbered but one and shone
like the sun
and a glance beckoned the immediate boss
of a cherished one
it was the coming of the

(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) that dog don't give a fuck
black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) that dog don't give a fuck

flames licked round the sacred spire
and the congregations last line of defence
was engulfed in fire
as the flaming priest stepped into the firing line
on the business end of a beam of despair
god, he took his own life
during the coming of

(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) that dog don't give a fuck
black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) that dog don't give a fuck

a nimbus of blue light surrounds a crimson paw
as he takes another fatal swipe

at the blytheburgh church door

(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) that dog don't give a fuck
black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) that dog don't give a fuck

(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) that dog don't give a fuck
black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) black shuck
(black shuck) that dog don't give a fuck

woof!

2 Get your hands of my woman

You are drunk and you surly
in the latino lover mode
we all know what's on your agenda
we've broken your code

i've got the right to claim to her fame
she's not my possession
you cunt

get your hands of my woman mother fucker
get your hands of my woman mother fucker

octoped, you've got six hands too many
and you can't keep them to yourself
your too fat and to old to marry
so they left you on the shelf

i've got the right to claim to her fame
but you soiled my obsession
you cunt

get your hands of my woman mother fucker
get your hands of my woman mother fucker

get your hands of my woman mother fucker
get your hands of my woman mother fucker
ow!
get your hands of my woman mother fucker
get your hands of my woman mother fucker

3 Growing on me

I can't get rid of you
i don't know what to do
i don't even know who is growing on who (yeah yeah)
cos everywhere i go your there
can't get you out of my hair
can't pretend that i don't care-it's not fair

I'm being punished for all my offences
i wanna touch you but i'm afraid of the consequences
i wanna banish you from whence you came
but your a part of me now
and i've only got myself to blame

your really growing on me
(or i'm i growing on you)
your really growing on me
(or i'm i growing on you)
any fool can see

sleeping in a empty bed
can't get you off my head
i won't have a life until dead
yeah ya heard what i said

i wanna shake you off but you just won't go
and you're all over me and i don't want any one to know
that your attached to me,that's how you've grown
won't you leave me,leave me,leave me alone

your really growing on me
(or i'm i growing on you)
your really growing on me
(or i'm i growing on you)
any fool can see

your really growing on me
(or i'm i growing on you)
your really growing on me
(or i'm i growing on you)
(long voice thing)

4 I believe in a thing called love

Can't explain all the feelings that your making me feel
my heart's in overdrive and your behind the steering
wheel

touching you,touching me

touching you,god your touching me

i believe in a thing called love
just listin to the rhythm of my heart
there's a chance we can make it now
we'll be rocking til the sun goes down
i belive in a thing called love
ooh!huh

i wanna kiss you every minute,every hour,every day
you got me in a spin but everything is a.ok!

touching you,touching me
touching you,god your touching me

i believe in a thing called love
just listin to the rhythm of my heart
there's a chance we can make it now
we'll be rocking til the sun goes down
i belive in a thing called love
ooh!guitar

touching you,touching me
touching you,god your touching me

i believe in a thing called love
just listin to the rhythm of my heart
there's a chance we can make it now
we'll be rocking til the sun goes down
i belive in a thing called love
ha ah aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa

5 love is only a feeling

the first flush of youth was upon you when are eyes
first met
and i knew that to you and into your life i had to get
i felt light-headed at the touch of this strange's hand
an assault my defences systematically failed to
withstand

cos you came at a time
when the pursuit of one true love in which to fall
was the be all and end all

love is only a feeling
(drifting away)
when i'm in your arms i start believing
(it's here to stay)
but love is only a feeling
anyway

the state of elation that this unison of hearts achieved
i had seen, i had touch, i had tasted and i truly believe

that the light of my life
would tear a hole right through each cloud that
scudded by
just beam on you and i

love is only a feeling
(drifting away)
when i'm in your arms i start believing
(it's here to stay)
but love is only a feeling
anyway

love is only a feeling
(drifting away)
and we got to stop ourselves believing
(it's here to stay)
cos love is only a feeling
anyway

6 Givin'up

My mamma wants to know
where i'm spending all my dough
honey all she does is nag,nag,nag
but i won't apologise
i'd inject into eyes
if there nowhere else to stick my skag

all i want is brown
and i'm going into town
shooting up as soon as i'm back
my friends have got good shit
all i want is some of it
gimme,gimme,gimme that smack

well i've ruined nearly all my veins
sticking that fucking shit into my arms

oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh
givin'up,givin'up,givin a fuck
oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh
givin'up,givin'up,givin a fuck

getting off my face
there's a dragon i must chase
honey, i'am the scourge of all mankind
and everyone but me

is destined just to be
slaves to the remorseless grind

but i found myself a easy way out
sticking that fucking shit into my arms
into my arms

oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh
givin'up,givin'up,givin a fuck
oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh
givin'up,givin'up,givin a fuck

oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh
givin'up,givin'up,givin a fuck
oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh,oh
givin'up,givin'up,givin a fuck

7 stuck in a rut

kiss my ass,kiss my ass goodbye
propelled by a carriage of aluminum am i
no more to rot in this sky
turn my back on this shit-hole in the blink of a eye

gimme the keys
ain't gonna see me for dust
the barnby bends ain't go get the better of me
gimme the keys
to any old of bucket of rust
the acle strights are gonna take me to where i wanna
be

stuck in a rut
stuck in a rut for eternity
stuck in a rut
stuck in a rut for eternity

the road is long and the lights are bright
just'cos you're lived here all your life doesn't make it
alright
and the golden mile is paved with shite
don't mind telling you i'm sick of walking up and down
it every single
fucking night

gimme the keys
ain't gona see me for dust
the barnby bends ain't go get the better of me
gimme the keys
to any old of bucket of rust
the acle strights are gonna take me to where i wanna

be

stuck in a rut
stuck in a rut for eternity
stuck in a rut
stuck in a rut for eternity (yeah)

master
kill me master, kill me
oh thank you master
ha, ha, ha, ha

stuck in a rut
stuck in a rut for eternity
stuck in a rut
stuck in a rut for eternity (yeah)

8 Friday night

Hey you!
do you remember me
i used to sit next to you in school
we indulged in all the extra-curricular activities
we weren't particularly cool

monday cycling
tuesday gymnastics
dancing on a friday night
i got bridge club on wednesday
archery on thursday
dancing on a friday night

hey you!
could you ever fall for me
the way i fell for you
and do dwell upon the thoughts that i occupy
or do you give yourself things to do

monday rowing
tuesday badminton
dancing on a friday night
i got ping pong on wednesday
needle work on thursday
dancing on a friday night
with you, with you

monday, tuesday
wednesday, thursday
dancing on a friday night
let the music smother me
whole weekend recovery

dancing on a friday night

see the lady i adore
dancing on the dancing floor
dancing on a friday
god the way she moves moves me
to write bad poetry
dancing on a friday night
with you

9 love on the rocks with no ice

You can't abide my showing fatigue
when you come home just to relay
all the events that made your heart bleed
and the ones that ruined your day

we're not as close
as everybody thinks
in the eye of the storm
we keep each other warm

love on the rocks
you'd do anything for a quiet life
love on the rocks
love on the rocks with no ice
love on the rocks
you'd do anything for a quiet life
love on the rocks
love on the rocks with no ice

so many issues we should address
cos our lives just don't correlate
all the emotions that we suppress
bite our tounges until it's to late

we're not as close
as we always used to be-you and me
in the eye of the storm
we keep each other warm

love on the rocks
you'd do anything for a quiet life
love on the rocks
love on the rocks with no ice
love on the rocks
you'd do anything for a quiet life
love on the rocks
love on the rocks with no ice

love on the rocks

you'd do anything for a quiet life
love on the rocks
love on the rocks with no ice
love on the rocks
you'd do anything for a quiet life
love on the rocks
love on the rocks with no ice

love on the rocks with no ice

10 Holding my own

Baby, everything has fallen into place
my life is so exciting now i've got my space
like a splash of water on my face
lately i'm doing what i can to pleasure me
i'm finding time to focus on my fantasies
i'm satisfied in my own company

i don't need your permission
to take this matter in my own two hands

cos i'm holding my own
give or take a tear or two
i'm holding my own
no matter what i put myself through

lady, all we seem to do is talk about
we take apart and analyse our ins and outs
honey, i would rather do without

no-one to answer to
i won't spend another lifetime begging you

cos i'm holding my own
give or take a tear or two
i'm holding my own
no matter what i put myself through

there's a spring in my stride
there's a twinkle in my dying eyes

cos i'm holding my own
give or take a tear or two
i'm holding my own
no matter what i put myself through

well thats it
fucking kick ass album
any comments or corrections, e-mail me at
new_model_kid_no15@hotmail.com

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