

Blood On The Dance Floor

"My Gift And My Curse"

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Today I died
And I'm up in heaven
Looking down on the world
Arch Angel number 7
I was sent to earth with a mission to complete
My memories remember bitter sweet
Messenger with a double duty burst
It's my legacy, My gift, and my curse

Hold your head up high
They would kill to see you feel
Evil lurks, in the shadows, just waiting to preveal
Every sinner has a future, every saint has a past.
Guns keep the torch burning so the message is world
laugh
Like a phoenix rising up from a pile of burning ashes.
You think you give up no matter how much those haters
try to trash us.
I will use my voice like the words from mother fucking
class rooms
Touching hearts, saving lives, wording out the black
doom.

Come with me and take my hand,
I'll lead you to a wonderland.
A world that's free of hate and lies,
Where beauty lives and evil dies.
Relax your mind and close your eyes
Heavens what you visualize.
My reasical kill all dispare,
Just trust me and I'll take you there.
I'll take you there.

This is my gift and my curse,
Till I'm dead in a hearse
My words will stain this f*cking earth
Until I'm free from this sex lust f*cking bezerk
I can't escape this wicked curse
Like a vamp to the neck,
Like a wolf to the flesh.
I'm curse, I'm curse, I'm f*cking dead!

My gift, my gift, the only thing left
I can't escape this wretched fate

Why do I wear myself down to nothing
Would you let me whittle myself into something
Carving me down to the absolute bitterness
Wipe away the jealousy, I got nothing left
I'm chewing on what's left on my silent tongue
From holding it back, for way too f*cking long
I've been playing by the rules, I've put myself in the
game.
I fear the person I use to be will never be the same.

Come with me and take my hand,
I'll lead you to a wonderland.
A world that's free of hate and lies,
Where beauty lives and evil dies.
Relax your mind and close your eyes
Heaven's what you visualize.
My wings of gold kill all despair,
Just trust in me and I'll take you there.
I'll take you there.

This is my gift and my curse,
Till I'm dead in a hearse
My words will stain this f*cking earth
Until I'm free from this sex lust f*cking bezerk
I can't escape this wicked curse
Like a vamp to the neck,
Like a wolf to the flesh.
I'm curse, I'm curse, I'm f*cking dead!
My gift, my gift, the only thing left
I can't escape this wretched fate

It all comes back to you, everything you put me through
It all comes back to you, everything you put me through
You can drag me to hell, you can curse me with spells.
But I'm damned, I'm damned, like an angel that fell
My gift, my gift sent from heaven above
Is meant to save all the fans I love.

This is my gift and my curse,
Till I'm dead in a hearse
My words will stain this f*cking earth
Until I'm free from this sex lust f*cking bezerk
I can't escape this wicked curse
Like a vamp to the neck,
Like a wolf to the flesh.
I'm curse, I'm curse, I'm f*cking dead!
My gift, my gift, the only thing left
I can't escape this wretched fate

You'll understand when I'm gone.

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