Marilou Bourdon "In The Shadow Of The Valley Of Death"

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We have no future
Heaven wasn't made for me
We burn ourselves to hell
As fast as it can be
And I wish that I could be a king
Then I'd know that I am not alone

Maggots put on shirts
Sell each others shit
Sometimes I feel so worthless
Sometimes I feel discarded
I wish that I was good enough
Then I'd know that I am not alone

Death is policeman
Death is the priest
Death is the stereo
Death is a TV
Death is the Tarot
Death is an angel and
Death is our God
Killing us all

She puts the seeds in me Plant this dying tree She's a burning string And I'm just the ashes

She put the seeds in me Plant this dying tree She's a burning string And I'm just the ashes

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