

Massacre "Dressed In Black"

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If I've listened I didn't care
Let's have a real cool time.
Dressed in white I dreamed you
Dressed in black you're coming
I just can feel it but I can't explain
Why I don't want to see you again
In the lonely field I like to pry you dance
(I'd like to stay the rest all of my life)
In the warmest night you see me reach no stance
(I'd like to stay the rest all of my life)
Oh mother I pray you help me find that light.
(That shines the way to get her in the night)
Oh mother help me I got really scared
When I saw my hands all dyed in red
And I was dreaming again,
My lady dressed in white
My hands all dyed in red
And I'm dreaming again
You may not have it
There's a secret style when she slips and spread
Know I claim for truth, but I can't explain
If I'm feeling fine tends to break my way
Know I claim for truth, but I get no answer at all
You ride me, you ride me,
With your clothes on.

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