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Covette "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 Messanger 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 siner has a future, every saint has a past. Guna keep the torch burning so the message is world laugh Like a pheonix 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 reasicul 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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