

Dark Lotus "Black Crows"

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[woman crying]

Oh my god

[still crying]

Don't leave me

[Monoxide Child:]

I can here them whisper my name

I can feel them watch me every now and again

I watch him float along the clouds

Hunt for blood stains

My souls almost out

And he can only see the pain

Wings spread on a porch I sit

Conversatin with the devil on some who's next shit

I feel the spirts rise

When the black birds fly

When it's time to die

Only the crows know why

[Shaggy 2 Dope:]

12 o' clock on the dot

My blood runs cold

Cause the gaze through the window

Got me in a choke hold

Visions of death pinicle sacrafice

And the ultimate price of taking my own life

Beady yellow eyes see right through me

Talking to me, the beyond consumes me

The black crow takes my thoughts

And plants seeds

The black crow plants his feet and over sees

[Chorus:]

Our father of Shangri-La

Halo be thy name

If the world turns over

Save me from the fire rain

Keep me pure keep me clean

As the Lotus grows

I ask ye for forgiveness

Keep me from the crows

[Jamie Madrox:]
Balck feathers black eyes black wings
Perched atop the cemetery gateing
Waiting for me, recording my moves
Used to be one, now there are two
A couple waiting to pick at my soul
And bring me back to the one in control
The faster I run they still give chase
Will they leave me if I reveal my Holy Cross face

[Violent J:]
Black blood within the raven
Have I been forgiven?
A haven of crows watching skwaking
Drifting above me, hawking
What lies beneath it's eyes
Who's guideing it as it flys
When the red moon bleeds
It feeds, forfilling it's needs

[Chorus x2]

[Monoxide Child:]
In my mark for death
Do they want my last breath
Do they really want me dead
So my soul will reserrect
I can't help it praying to the gods above
Purify my soul change the crows to doves

[Shaggy 2 Dope:]
Wings spread out and they cover my soul
Deaths voice springs out
And spreads threw my mentals
In threw my mind
And down my spine
I'm a movin still dead
The crows rotted mind

[Violent J:]
Midnight, sunrise, sunfall
Crows beckon, pharohs call
My blood hot and dripping
Growing clipping, snipping

[Jamie Madrox:]
I will never be afraid
Of the eyes of the dead
In my trench coat pocket
There's a severed crows head
I look down his neck

To see what they can see
I've finally come to grips
They will always be around me

[Chorus x2]

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