

State Of East London "Lady Of The Lake"

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Appeared out of the red lake district
I saw the water droppin from her dress
Appeared out of the red lake district
I saw the water droppin from her dress

Your beauty.
Your beauty.

In contradiction to your bitterness.
In contradiction to your bitterness.
In contradiction.
In contradiction to your bitterness.
I remember the place where I lost you
Remember bodies standing roadside
Waving at me
Waving at me

Your beauty, Your face,
Your angelic voice
It can't be hallucinated
Your beauty, Your face,
Your angelic voice

Embraced by the shadows of your
Never-ending master
Of your
Never-ending master
With a smile on your face
On your face
Take Me Home
With a smile on your face
You Had Your Chance
With a smile on your
Face
You Had Your Chance
With a fucking smile on your fucking face!

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