

Voodoocult

"I Close My Eyes Before I Bleed To Death"

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With me a scent of blood is posing like a devil, like my
inner devil
I think I better close my eyes I feel like a gang of wolves
'Was a bastard yesterday
Feel better today
Never mind I never think about tomorrow's day...in a
day'
I better close my eyes can not bear the truth: the gods
are playing cricket
the sun's a cripple...I love life!
Excuse my dirty kind of spirit sarcasm is my fame! (The
flowers is my brain are growing in aspic)

Kiss me, for another day, kiss me!
I dream it every night: being pushed into a deep black
hole of nothing,
while driving to the highway to hell...I feel me falling!
Until I wake up - in sweat - and I see how life can be
quite nice!
I close my eyes...before I bleed to death

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