

Mustasch "Black City"

Visit "[Black City](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Iâ€™m accused of being cold
With no emotions at all
Well Iâ€™m having a ball
Iâ€™ve got my motor running,
My motor running

Iâ€™m jumping with joy
Search and destroy
Come on, come on, come on
Iâ€™ve got my motor running,
My motor running

Nowhere you can hide
You wonâ€™t leave this place alive
Cause the sun ainâ€™t gonna rise
The sun will never shine
In Black City, Black City

Iâ€™ve got smog in my brain
And gasoline in the veins
Get out of my way
Iâ€™ve got my motor running,
My motor running

Accused of being cold
Well Iâ€™m having a ball
Search and destroy
Iâ€™ve got my motor running

I use you as I please
The price you pay for walking my streets
Cause the sun ainâ€™t gonna rise
The sun will never shine
In Black City

Iâ€™ve got my motor running,
My motor running
The sun ainâ€™t gonna shine
The sun will never rise
The sun ainâ€™t gonna shine
In Black City

Visit [Mustasch](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.