

KillingJazzHardCoreBaby

"Biliken"

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I can't reach the telly
The snow is
Upon my knees
Upon my knees
Upon my knees
I don't want to step into it
That creepy jelly
Upon my knees

My head is safer under these pillows
Where thoughts fly without pressure
And the only sound is too loud
The beat of my heart

But this room is full of rush and noise
From last night
From last night
From last night

All the things that cure me
Are melodies of nothing
And memories of something
Melodies of nothing
Don't call me today
I can't reach the telly
The snow is
Upon my knees
I don't want to step into it
That creepy jelly
Upon my knees

My head is safer under these pillows
Where thoughts fly without pressure
And the only sound is too loud
The beat of my heart
But this room is full of rush and noise
From last night

All the things that cure me
Are melodies of nothing
And memories of something
Melodies of nothing

Don't call me today
Not today
I am the Goddess of luckiness
So always keep me nigh
Misfortune frowns will disappear
At a flash
From my eye

Be sure that I'm on the spot
When projects begin
I am the Goddess of luckiness
My name is....

Be sure that I'm on the spot
When projects begin
I am the Goddess of luckiness
My name is Biliken
Biliken
Biliken

Don't call me today
Not today
My name is Biliken

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