

The Virgins "White Night"

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White night
You'll never know if this will be the night
That you were chosen to die
Jungle poison punch
Three-hundred dead by lunch
You'll never see them again
Victims of a lonely living
Your pied piper keeps on killing
Those in the army of the willing
Hell paradise
Kill the kids so we can go home
Arm the bums and give them false hope
This white night's your last night
White night
There's nothing light about eternal dark,
Psychological pain
Tortured families cry
There's only one way to escape
Hail jim jones, pray for home
Hold your breath
Take on last step
You'll never see them again
Victims of the lonely living
Your pied piper keeps on killing
Those in the army of the willing
White night
You'll never know if this will be the night
That you were chosen to die
Jungle poison punch
Three-hundred dead by lunch
White night
There's nothing light about eternal dark,
Psychological pain
Tortured families cry
There's only one way to escape

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