

The Torn Prince

Blitzkid

Long nights
Inside my chamber
Seeking your soft, slender arms.
Begging for mercy.

I died
in a car crash that night.
Oh honey, I'm still your man.
I'm only dreaming.

So call me
back to life.
Call me
back to life.

Lonely
without your kisses.
Just stay and think only of me tonite.
That's all im asking.

Veins drained.
Convulsing memories.
I feel you six feet above full of tears.
Baby, unearth me.

And call me
back to life.
Call me
back to life.

There's an angel in the moon tonite above you
watching over you.
There's a phantom in the ground tonite below you
watching over you.

I'm your prince.
Your torn prince.

Longing, Dreaming, Crying.