

Transference

Children of Bodom

Dragged in the light like nothing was wrong
Pulled towards where I don't belong
I hear the fallen angel
sing my requiem

Take a step, cross the line, very thin...
Glance back and you're living in sin
It hurts so bad
like a war within

Looking at the blade, aiming at my eyes
Staring up where the evil tell thy lies
Keep a promise if you ever will...
Don't say a word just kill, go, kill

Trapped in the lacks of my demise
You still cry my final goodbye
While my dears cold loved
laugh their laughter high

Try to move, whip it off, sell my soul
Jet black so out of control
Sold out, shot to hell, pay the price
pay the toll!

Looking at the blade, aiming at my eyes
Staring up where the evil tell thy lies
Keep a promise if you ever will...
Don't say a word just kill, go, kill

Yeeah!

Looking at the blade, aiming at my eyes
Staring up where the evil tell thy lies
Keep a promise if you ever will...
Don't say a word just kill, go, kill