

# The White Guy (And The Black Ceremony)

Dagoba

I wanted to believe in a pure part of  
Human being, like a hidden face of the moon  
A great secret that gods have kept  
All around me painted faces, black nails,  
Orgy of big breasted girls -then-  
The darkness took my soul away

Inversing values  
Entering death cruise  
I' ve passed over the road,  
Where wine turns to blood

Hottest flames,  
Right down under my feet  
I was a white guy  
Lost in a black ceremony...

A voice that seems to come from inside of me  
Tells me how to liberate myself  
I' ve chosen to be my own messiah !

Inversing values  
Entering death cruise  
I' ve passed over the road,  
Where wine turns to blood

Hottest flames,  
Right down under my feet  
I am a spare rib  
In this final barbecue  
-Everywhere-  
Books and icons,  
Necronomicon !  
I was a white guy  
Lost in a black ceremony...

"Come into darkness, follow the blackest way  
Where dinner is coming, in my plate...your soul is !"  
I create the rules- of a dying world !  
Dominion- here comes the chaos !  
Give me your entire trust- you ate my soul  
I' ll be your eyes- I won't see anymore...  
I create the rules- of a dying world !  
Dominion- here comes the chaos !  
Give me your entire trust- take my soul  
I' ll be your eyes- be me sight !