

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 !