

Little Whip

Danzig

You crawl across the floor
On your hands and knees
To seek revelation

Little whip

I pull you up
I grab your hair
I give you hope

Little whip

I give the black sun
To sear off your tounge
I gave you a life

Little whip

A come on little whip
A come on little whip
A come on little whip
A come on little whip

I pull you up

I grab your hair

I give you hope

Little whip

I gave you the world you beheld in a dream
I gave you a night cry

Little whip

You lick your wounds
And you come right back
I give you nothing

Little whip

I send the black sun
And eclipse your moon
I steal your hope

Little whip