

Takeyya

Death in June

A story of sadness
Told by bodies
Easily made
And, easily broken
The Bloody Underground
Screeches every sound
Takeyya, Takeyya, Takeyya
Takeyya, Takeyya, Takeyya

The influence is the opposite
The influence is the enemy
The secrets of Tristesse
This gloomy Xmas
Takeyya, Takeyya, Takeyya
Takeyya, Takeyya, Takeyya

The assault on Tomorrow
The decay of Today
With the gallows and the blood
And, the memories washed away
The Souls
The DNA
Takeyya, Takeyya, Takeyya
Takeyya, Takeyya, Takeyya
Takeyya. Takeyya, Takeyya
Takeyya, Takeyya, Takeyya

As long as there's Life
With The Grace Of Love Fallen
A coffin
Never forgets A Man
As long as there's Love
With The Grace Of Life Fallen
A coffin
Never forgives a Man

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