

Cellar Soul

Destruction

Bringing Satan's wine high on divine weed
A little bit religion is what everybody needs
Go away sad soul your lack of energy can be infectious
Hiding in the dark crawling on the knees
Is no life for a proud man and for sure no life for me
Try to have a laugh until the world goes down
Isn't it pathetic that the world is round
And nobody can push you off it easily
Not even your most wicked enemy
We could burn with never ending energy
Just cheer up a little if you will burn with me
And go away goddamn cellar soul