

Moonlight

Down Low

Listen to these takes from the dark;
A mistress stranded in the park,
underneath the larch she's laying face down
on the ground without a sound,
her causal shoes and straps are nowhere to be found
what's going down.
How can this be respectfully, but yes she's history,
So many things in this world that she'll never see.
But the mistress seems thight holding her purse to the right
deep in the moonlight at night.

In the late night mist a dead cold body lays adrift,
standing bold you stubble over now and take a whiff.
Fear comes inside your brain, feel the brain and the sane
hair standing straight,
tramadie goose bumps starts to drain.
Gently you reach out for the corpse
in the orpse, who can it be waiting, standing in remorse,
could it be a victim stabbed by a knife in the knight
or a lonely lover or a suicided wife.

Refrain:

2x

I want you, i want you to know,
that there's a light, a light at the end of the road.
I'm frightened I'm scared and i don't know what to do,
(Don't go!) , darkness coming after you!

Threw the bushes stalks a masked man
Blood on his hand after fulfilling his evil plan,
He's head back to his normal life
Back to his home which is nice and his wife
Just to be precise.
As he walks he starts to remenice
About the mistress fell in his deadly kiss.
Now see the darkness shining from his eyesight,
These are the takes steaming, beaming, from the moonlight.

In the early morning rain, raindrops across my pane
Feeling fear, I wish over to see what's to gain.
Revealing is the sign, in my mind, it designs
Uncontrollable, vicious sightenings in the crime
I'm in a state if grieving, for this human being
Standing dazed I can't believe what I'm seeing.
U better never walk alone by yourself in the park.
These are the tragic takes drifting from the deep dark!

Refrain:

2x

I want U, I want U 2 know
That there's a light, a light at the end of the road.
I'm frīghthenend, I'm scared, and I don't know what 2 do