

# Son of the Morning

Emil Bulls

There's no doubt he's back in town  
Can't you feel he's sneakin' around again  
The shepherd of all guilt that brought us  
To the verge of a massive meltdown  
Meltdown

Are we all too blind to see  
He's around again round again  
We're falling deeper into sin  
Here he comes again comes again  
You'd better be ready

In the absence of light he took over our lives  
Trying to make us believe he doesn't exist  
Another crash the black box not found  
We're on the verge of a massive meltdown  
Meltdown

Stop believing he doesn't exist  
We'll hit rock bottom  
This is the downfall  
Another crash the black box not found  
We'll hit rock bottom  
This is the downfall

He does it with a kiss  
He does it like judas did  
Not brave enough to take the sword  
Look what we have become  
He has got us on our balls  
This is the massive meltdown  
Meltdown meltdown  
Meltdown