Behind the child Will be pure? Will be saint?

Behind the child Will be pure? Will be white?

Now that he knows what I feel Now he knows what I'm in

Sweet or sweetest vampire It's only checking my mind It's only burning my voice Only choosing my choice Robbing a jungle for play

Like a snake I'm growing

Behind the child I'll be bad I'll be mad

Behind the child I'll be wild like a child

Like a snake I'm growing

Behind the child Will be pure? Will be saint?

Behind the child Will be pure? Will be white?

Now everything is brought up
You know what I feel and then you know what I say, I say...
Dream what you know want to be
I know what you feel

Behind the child Will be pure? Will be saint?

Behind the child Will be pure? Will be white?