

# Broken Soul (Virgin Mary)

Nostradameus

Age sixteen and on the run  
She only wanna have some fun  
Seeking friends inside the night  
Mentor's here, hell stand the fight  
Sitting on a mountain top  
Girl in chains without a hope  
High, into the evening sun  
One step ahead, her friend is gone

In my arms, I'll make your dreams come true  
In my arms, you'll feel like something

With clear blue eyes into the night  
Psychedelic stars are shining bright  
This baby girl ain't coming home

Self destructing, virgin soul  
By now unable to control  
A child inside, but outside not  
He says: "Her look is all she's got"  
Pain, more abuse and broken dreams  
It ain't no longer what it seems  
She hides the mess inside her head  
Injecting confidence instead

In these arms, you'll be OK for sure  
In these arms, you'll feel - well nothing...

With fading eyes into the night  
The stars no longer shining bright  
A broken soul ain't coming home  
This broken soul ain't coming home

Entering the scene - master's forcing me  
Slave once again - you're now endorsing  
Needle, my friend - I need you bad now!  
Save me again - like you used to do

With empty eyes into the night  
The blackened skies won't hear my cries  
A broken soul ain't coming home  
This broken soul ain't coming home

Feel this disease - cold sweat's burning  
My childhood is gone - my heart is yearning  
Can't turn back time - it's far too late now  
Leaving behind - virgin Mary

With empty eyes into the night  
The blackened skies won't hear my cries  
A broken soul ain't coming home  
This broken soul ain't coming home