

Khabod Of My Aba

Pin-Up Went Down

Shirhshirim

Didn't need no heavenly power... Didn't need no heavenly guide!

My Daddy is mould with terror. Fucking Hatred Style!

"Alone alone in his world

Daddy Daddy lonely is he"

Shades on Daddy Daddy... Daddy says Burialyet

Wake up daily daily with that fear on your head

Shades on Daddy Daddy... Daddy says Burialyet

Freemefromourvoid

Kabhod of my aba

We're all looking for a way to survive

We're all trying to fly away from our past

And I do the same

We're all looking for errors to ignite

We're all the child of a father

We're all the child of a child of a father

Sometimes help me... Sometimes I'm scared.

Such a strange way my Dad

To free yourself from your own...

Forgive yourself for not being Dog.

Look away as

I look you daggers

Over

And hoover

And over

And hoover

Once

More