

# London Moon

Sinbreed

London moon gives birth  
To shadows on the street  
A mural friend to meet  
Or maybe not?  
It's far too late, don't miss your  
Departing train  
I'm no good  
Company tonight

My beauty is endlessly  
No one can withstand  
A picture to pay the price  
No blood on my hands

My 'ol friend you want  
To see inside my soul?  
To many rumors  
You just can't believe  
Mysteries unveiled that scare  
You to your bones  
The devil looks  
Straight to your eyes

My beauty is endlessly  
No one can withstand  
A picture to pay the price  
No blood on my hands

You judged me unashamedly  
It's not my fault  
You've given birth, a sinner  
Now face the sin

Good 'ol friend sit still  
And see what you have done  
Blood runs red  
Just like the river Thames  
London moon reflecting  
The knife in my hand  
My friend just see  
What you've done

My beauty is endlessly  
No one can withstand  
A picture to pay the price  
No blood on my hands

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