Murder cries

Snow Ghosts

We wander through the darkness of the day To show me where the years have slipped away It's hollow sounds are fade to gray So give your fingers one day crave

The fliers bloomed as prices plunged Your fatal grounds are laying in the mud We said to death not to wait Brings among what was at night No find me why the crows fly With my fatal ground Prison I am drawing Drinking the tears from the bleeding eyes The murder The murder The murder she cries The murder cry The murder she cries

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