

Waiting For The 27th (booh Prologue)

The Murder of My Sweet

I stumble through cracks
The heat on my feet is unbearable
These poor souls condemned
Bleeding and pleading for mercy
I can't stand them
I can't stay here
The master of me
Won't let me out of this Hell hole
You're condemned
He rules and He gluts
Feeds of our sorrows until end of time

Oh well what's a royal ball?
Completely wonderful or dull?
But sadly not for me
Arches made of golden vows
And cotton candy looking clouds
How sweet that nectar seems

While the heavens are waiting
I'll be here in the dark
While the angels are sleeping
No one cares for my heart oh no
Waiting for the 27th
Waiting for the 27th

I sneak pass the guards
Gently as I brush my hair doll
Down in Hell
Now here is this man
Making my knees tremble storm clouds
No way out
Dance with me hun'
Laugh with me hun'
Michael kissed my hand
Now we are bound to eternity

I deceived you but my heart
Speak
the language, twisted love
It's different from everything I've ever known
Would the angels arm for war
Down in Hell the lava boils
If only they knew

While the heavens are waiting
I'll be here in the dark
While the angels are sleeping
No one cares for my heart but you
You