

Darkness

Trophy Scars

Darkness, oh hell
I look into a mirror and
A mirror, I can tell you
Darkness and hell
I think until I'm blind girl
Than darkness I could sell you
Love me
Just love me, darkness

Darkness, oh hell
She screams out from her bedroom:
\"Hosanna in the highest!\"
For darkness and hell
I'm climbing up those stairs girl,
So I can claim your nightgown
And love me
Just love me, heartless

I made a plea with Satan
For sins not worth committing
I was out in early Summer
I made some cash and bounced

I sold xanax
I sold ambien
I made dreams come true
I slowed the devil down

I'm that ghost
In your home
Defendant of the physical
Shaken to the bone

For holy hell
Holy hell
Holy hell
Holy holy

Darkness, oh hell
She waits under my bed sheets
So darkness she can sell me
Honey and hell
I wake her in my work suit
To make her want to fuck me

And love me
Just love me, heartless

Skipped from New York City
To Morristown in New Jersey
I woke from a bleak nightmare
Shaken at my bones

Captured by a ghost town
Stuck in unemployment
Stalking local graveyards
Looking for a home

I'm that ghost
From next door
Lurking in the floor boards
For a body I can own

Holy hell
Holy hell
Holy hell
Holy, holy

Darkness oh hell

"Through the Darkness of future past
The magician longs to see
one chants out between two worlds,
'Fire walk with me.'
We lived among the people.
I think you say, 'convenient store.'
We lived above it.
I too have been touched by the devilish one.
A tattoo on the left shoulder.
But when I saw the face of God, I was changed.
I took the entire arm off.
My name is Mike. His name... Is Bob."