

Transference

Children of Bodom

Dragged into the light like nothing was wrong
Pulled towards where I don't belong
I hear the fallen angels
Sing my requiem Take a step, cross the line
Have a thin
Glance back and you're living in sin
It hurts so bad Like a war within
Looking at the blade, aiming at my eyes
Staring out where evil call my lies
Keep a promise if you ever will... Don't say a word, just kill kill kill
Wrapped in the legs of my demise
You still cry my final goodbyes
While my demons cold laugh at their last denies
Try to move, whipe it off sell my soul
Jet black so out of control.
Sold out, shot to hell,
Pay the price and feel the toll
...
(Do you cry)... Yaaaww.Lie
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>