

Snowflakes

Bananafishbones

I got a devil on the board- faster
And I'm out of control- faster
I don't dare to say no
I'm going where all snowflakes go

There even is a devil in the lord sometimes
I think because he gets bored sometimes
being gun being sword
When all he ever wanted was to be adored

(2x)

Snowflakes in hell
Jesus Christ is wishing well
What's up with you sinners
Come on get up and raise the true fingers

Werve got a little bit of truth and fake
Like a woman in a birthday cake
She gets up - we enjoy
The birthday cake - destroyed

I've got a little bit of mouse and snake
Depending on the road I take
One eats heart the other brain
When my lovely senorita's going round again

Snowflakes in hell
Jesus Christ is wishing well
What's up with you sinners
Come on get up and raise the true fingers