

Harmattan & Winter

Brymo

When I was in hell, I worked for the devil
And heaven was for zombies who feel
On the way to Nirvana, bought me a double
Took a while to find I'm the key

It's a story of my life
I am my mother's child
In the harmattan and winter
Furrow for a picture

When I was in hell, I belong to the devil
And time was my best friend, I had reason
On the way to pleasure, I find no evil
The energy is the feel and it feels me

It's a story of my life
I am my mother's child
In the harmattan and winter
All fall for a picture

The story of my life
It don't look so good after a while
In the harmattan and winter
I look past the picture

The story of my life
I am Dada's child
In the harmattan and winter
I loo-look past the picture