

## 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