

Sonic Witch

Combichrist

Her voice echoes deep
A song that forever keeps
She can smell your holy blood
Screams ripping through your flesh
With each mournful cry
In dimensions of sound
Where the souls of the dead
Take their eternal flight

Despair, recite
No more bright lights
Despair, recite
No more bright lights

The demons dwell inside
There is nothing left to give
Your vessel drained of blood
Return to the earth
And you know she's all you've got
It is easy to take a life
She always got more for you
She got faith for those who ask

Despair, recite
No more bright lights
Despair, recite
No more bright lights

There are lights coming through
And her eyes talk to you
As you cross the line of dreams
With a song made for queens
In a world you're not to be
Like a nail through your heart
Your world collide at last
Without a soul, without a soul
Without

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