Falling Skywards

DeadLock

Grow higher my tower till in heaven we fall where saints will be devoured when ghosts and harlots brawl
Whore of Babylon oh how I hate being mean
Falling skywards to a paradise invaded by

My blood in your veins, my wicked love to reign supreme from he aven above

Rise up to the sky, my tower rise

In every language call my name it is my filthy will to entertain you with

Babylon the great I entertain you with

My blood in your veins, my wicked love to reign supreme from he aven above

Rise up to the sky, my tower rise

Grow higher and higher no one touches the ground again we set the world on fire

preparing a heavenly deathbed

May the sky be the limit while your beauty will die I am the be ast of mankind

and I kiss it goodbye with

My blood in your veins, my wicked love to reign supreme from he aven above

Rise up to the sky, my tower rise

Grow higher my tower till in heaven we fall where saints will be devoured and

the world will my followers call...