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I bestow you my vilest dreams
I awake on the verge of tears
Let's take the lords name in vain
let's take the highroad again
The heaven cracks and all my fears unite
the storm is approaching and Christ, I was right
Let's take the lords name in vain
let's take the highroad again
I felt her hands
fondling my flaws
I saw the eyes of the devil
when I dove into prose
I shrive...
I admit...
I confess...
I am still lost
bewildered by my own thoughts
slicing the muse
reflecting the confusion
I awake on the verge of tears
I will bestow you my vilest dreams
So let's take the lords name in vain
and let's take the highroad again
I feel your hands
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fondling my flaws

I see the eyes of the devil

when I dive into prose with you