12 Gauge

Kalmah

Lairs doctors, the tools of evil Give the recipes that will heal the sadness Inside the pill can the saviour is waiting Swallow the sweet taste of madness

Chemical feelings that everything is going will Hallucination takes you down into the deepest swamp The combination, an everlasting, final tramp Without any doubts tomorrows need is more and more

Allowed demon inside the bottle hear him calling and he will tear you down Just take a pull and start the dreaming Insidious session, Messiah is still bleeding

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And soon the day will come black, black Makes you feel that you are a scumbag Standing deep in the same dead end The only friend that you have 12 gauge

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