

Little Zombies

Mandragora Scream

There was a day
where many ways
seemed to be one...
and where my life
ran to the dark
for the love of my light
Over the hill come alive the Angels
there are many glances
every night it's the time of the Zombies
they are little eyes of light
and if you want
to know where I go
when you leave me alone
come!where the purple
roses are born
and sleeps the child...
they've a little bed of red roses
and bright flames of life
they've shrill wings of bright light
they're little children of the night
come here!don't be afraid
this disk...it's a life potion!?