

Still Darkness

Mon Rovíá

No I don't want to go
Down to sheol
Still darkness

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Down to sheol
Still darkness
Still darkness

Who can be blameless
I've fallen the furthest
I can't be perfect
So I stay hurting

No I don't want to go
Down to Sheol
Still darkness

Here comes Jesus with his white horses
And I'm damned for it
I can't seem to come down from it
I'm high off it

I see the 12 and their wild voices
So make way for him
I can't seem to come down from it

This life
Down for it
This life
Down for it yeah
Damned for it yeah