Holy Roller

Spiritbox

Holy Roller sits in the garden we fled
Blood into wine, take my body instead
Holy Roller sits in the garden we fled
Blood into wine, take my body instead
Holy Roller

Stand
To the left of me
In paradise
Holy Ghosts will

Born of blood
In seraphim
To grip the Nazarene
Crown of God
You wear it thin
To come and rapture me

Holy Roller sits in the garden we fled
Blood into wine, take my body instead
Holy Roller sits in the garden we fled
Blood into wine, take my body instead

Stand
To the left of me
In paradise
Holy Ghosts will
Fade
Into oblivion
Like a blade
Falling slowly
Curse the holy down

And when I die, you won't pray for me
That's when I learn to
Cut my ties
And when I die, you won't pray for me
That's when I learn to
Cut my ties

Stand
To the left of me
In paradise
Holy Ghosts will
Fade
Into oblivion
Like a blade
Falling slowly

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!