

Dark Light Child

Spiritual Beggars

Time's up, all bets are off!
Those innocent days are long gone
Fired up, the race is on
Wheels in motion at the break of dawn

Dark light child is riding high
Followed by unseen eyes
Dominate the center stage
Holding back the hounds of rage

One foot before the other
Say one thing and do another
Vicious love, a desperate game
Never knew better than to take the blame

Spreading roots wide and deep
Golden charm's all mine to keep
Evil schemes in disguise
All behold the dark light child