We've Been Expecting You

Sinnergod

Mirror, mirror on the wall
Who's fucked up of them all?
Fall to your knees, you better hope and pray
I'll pick the flowers from your grave
Leave all the thorns in the resting place
You better not fear coz we're all freaks here
You better watch this spaceIf your soul's from the belly below we've got something here for you
Take my hand and follow me into the grave
All the witches gather round, beat the drums to the monstrous sounds..
Of the gates that's will await into your hellWe've been expecting you, we'd like you to come and stay
All the freaks will gather round, beat the drums to the terrible sounds
And await the holy gates into your spellMirror, mirror in my hand
Who's the fucked up in the land
Fall to your knees, you better hope and pray
I'll pick the flowers from the grave
Leave all the thorns in the resting place
You better not fear coz we're all fucked here
You better watch this spaceIf your face is a horrid disgrace
We could teach a thing or two
Take my hand and follow me into the grave
All the witches gather round, beat the drums to the terrible sounds..
Of the gates that's will await into your hellWe've been expecting you, we'd like you to come and stay
All the witches will gather round, beat the drums to the terrible sounds
Of the gates that's will await into your hellAnd I can't be myself, I can't be nobody else
I will carry all my sins into the grave
If I see the flames of hell, maybe god can show and tell
In a world that's always bleeding at it knees

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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