Dark Salvation

Gothminister

Half as bright, twice as long
Message from times yet to come
Misty fields of no return
Only the wicked children burn
If you don't behave yourself
You are going straight to hell
To a place where God is gone
You will meet the darkest oneBloodred skies
Where demons fly
Disobey, and it comes alive
You are doomed until
We change your will
You must learn
The good ones live
The others burnIf you don't behave yourself
We will have a soul to sell
There is still a way to learn
Only the wicked children burnHere comes the dark salvation
Here comes the dark one with his cane
The cane it burns a little stitch
And then he fries
The little child

Songwriters
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