S.P.P.

Brand New Sin

I wake up in the middle of the night In the darkness and all of fright I wonder what made me this way i dont know, cant really say These thought they come without warn I pray for it, I pray for morn So find a place that feels like home The grants are tied i wont let goSo concintrate and rest myself all is good and all is well Hard to say im alright WHo damned this shit and damned the night?I'm a salve within myself On my kness i pray for help is this the end all i know? I got to conquer this some howSo concintrate and rest myself all is good and all is well Hard to say im alright WHo damned this shit and damned the night? Think all the ways i wait for them Leading me on i fool with hell

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