

Glory Hallelujah

Teleman

Standing right behind you
Waiting for the flames to rise
It's probably just a feeling
It's probably just an empty lie
The temperature is rising
Things are crawling out of the walls
Happy everafter
Thank you for the late night call... call... call... You make me lose my cool
and if you get that thought
step on a spider
Working at the cold face
Digging up the love for you
Feeling very lonesome
Feeling like a perfect fool
Little do you know me
I'll make my secret hand slow down
Something for the late night
Wishing you could hear me call... call... call... you make me lose my cool
and if you get that thought
step on a spider
Glory hallelujah
The feeling of a child is birth
Happy everafter
Thank you for your one good turn
I'm feeling very uptight
Give me everything you've got
However do you haunt me
I'm never gonna make them
Stop stop stop stop... Glory hallelujah x7
-Krabman

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

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