Mystik (Instrumental)

Tash Sultana

Voodoo chute

Why don't you tag a lewis

From (....) senseless wayRhythm, (....) is your force to feed her

Let me set up your gaugeAnd turn on nice and slowly

Don't even knowingly

You can flow through to the knifeI'm seeking out the truth within my heart

Would wishing on a lot of virtuous sacrifice

And it is night round mystik in the end

And darling you're looking at me with that lust in stare

Are you really (.....) your feeling are you really thereAnd it is night round mystik in the end

And darling you're looking at me with that lust in stare

Are you really (.....) your feeling are you really there Voodoo go now I ask for your direction

Please put your hands up in the air where I can see them

I see a sovereignty in myself and (....) them in my dreaming

I forgot my piece when I'm with what was there

Long (....) soil of the earth my heart was bare

I kiss the ground and I was never found and I kiss my ego to rest

And it is night round mystik in the end

And darling you're looking at me with that lust in stare

Are you really (....) your feeling are you really thereAnd it is night round mystik in the end

And darling you're looking at me with that lust in stare

Are you really (....) your feeling are you really there

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/