U.S.L.S. 1*

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U.S.L.S. 1
S.L.S. 1U.S.L.S. 1U.S.L.S. 1
S.L.S. 1U.S.L.S. 1The moon shines bright in the desert night
The other side of a clear sunlight
The other side of a character
Comes out to play before the dayU.S.L.S. 1
U.S.L.S. 1The devil follows up out his plans
He's makin' his work for those idle hands
And his neatly packaged bird has flown
This devil takes care of his ownU.S.L.S. 1
[Incomprehensible]Clouds now greeting this aeroplane
As if tearing across the empty sky
When a bomb implant in the luggage hold
This devil takes care of his ownU.S.L.S. 1
U.S.L.S. 1U.S.L.S. 1
U.S.L.S. 1

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