

Mystik

Tash Sultana

Voodoo chute
Why don't you tag a lewis
From (.....) senseless way Rhythm, (.....) is your force to feed her
Let me set up your gauge And turn on nice and slowly
Don't even knowingly
You can flow through to the knife I'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 there 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 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 there 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 there
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>