Satan's Child

Marc Almond

You always like to dress in black
To mourn the feelings that you lack
Sorrow, anger, hurt and pain
Forever on attackAlways saw the other view
Didn't know what you should do
Never got told the honest truth
You feel it twisted up your youthNow your
Satan's child
Always running, mercy young and
Satan's child
On the darker side of wild
(Yeah)Oh YeahYou tried to read the books they banned
Colour to the life you planned
Bigger highs to numb their lies
They're always in demandStability had turned its cheek
Security's just for the weak
Your life is for the moment
And your future's looking bleak
because yourSatan's child
Soul in trouble, hurt on the double
Satan's child
On the darker side of wild
(Yeah)Secretly living in your shame
Where they know you by another name
Laugh or cry, live or die
To you it's all the same
Because yourSatan's child
Easily bruising, sorrow cruising
Satan's child
On the darker side of wild(Now you're)
Satan's child
Cold retribution the only solution
Satan's child
On the darker side of wildOn the darker side of wild

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

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