

Misery

Black Majesty

As we have fallen from a dream
These eyes have opened wide
And welcome a brand new dawn
Hearing the truth in cunning lies
Suspicious alibis

Can't recognise your misery
Your weakness is sure
Filthy and shameless
Now healed our scars
And freed our mind
Darkened days are the ones to forget
They're all forgotten, got it

And till this day we're doing fine
Take care of your lies
And drawn in sorrow

Hey misery, are you dead?
Are you still open legged through your day?
Letting filth slide inside of you
So misery did you get
What you really wanted in the end?
We're still here
And you're still a whore

Let's not forget that little man
Mystery Orical Rocker
She had his balls in her hands
That dirty snake he surely lied
Had her head buried between his thighs
His manhood stolen, stolen
We've recognised your misery
Your weakness is sure
Filthy and shameless, shameless
Now healed our scars
And freed our mind
Darkened days are the ones to forget
They're all forgotten, got it