I'm knocking at your door
will I find what I'm lookin' for
I'll never surrender to my life
my dear god my mind is in a fog
I curse myself for the fool
I've been
I have my thoughts,
London in sin
Let you know at time and when
my medicine will give me
strength

I'll not allow too much time to pass before my next Indeed I need to repeat my pleasure - axed - The gentle man with gentle thoughts will strike again, now the time has come I'll come in the morning light take you down to another day I need no friends, mine are far away

Save my soul come down to me come down and see

Lord of the violence live forever in silence all you can hear is ice cold fear so I'll find a better world don't walk away at the end I know it's too late until you feel it but it's only May making history - madness dirty games to play

Find out your solution cry, and taste the pain out in silence out for violence I can hear you're calling me

Of the requests that be the case you're my answer give strength to me