

Go !!!

The Ecstasy of Saint Theresa

Just been seventeen
On a way to el? screen (hell scream? =)
You can remember me
You seem so high
There is body in your head
Heavenly in side effect
Knise? a raver (Nigh(t) is a raver?)
But at bar at least they dry

So my big boy
I gotta let you go

Warm day colder night
Like a decent mystic scent
Right to your eyes
But ?splyning? the soul
Cold night warmer day
Nothing else for me to say
Get up go away
I don't want you (to) know
("I don't want to know you"?)

So my big boy
I gotta let you go

Gotta let you go
Gotta let you go
Gotta let you go
Gotta let you