

# Darkness

## Trophy Scars

Darkness, oh hell  
I look into a mirror and  
A mirror, I can tell you  
Darkness and hell  
I think until I'm blind girl  
Than darkness I could sell you  
Love me  
Just love me, darkness

Darkness, oh hell  
She screams out from her bedroom:  
\"Hosanna in the highest!\"  
For darkness and hell  
I'm climbing up those stairs girl,  
So I can claim your nightgown  
And love me  
Just love me, heartless

I made a plea with Satan  
For sins not worth committing  
I was out in early Summer  
I made some cash and bounced

I sold xanax  
I sold ambien  
I made dreams come true  
I slowed the devil down

I'm that ghost  
In your home  
Defendant of the physical  
Shaken to the bone

For holy hell  
Holy hell  
Holy hell  
Holy holy

Darkness, oh hell  
She waits under my bed sheets  
So darkness she can sell me  
Honey and hell  
I wake her in my work suit  
To make her want to fuck me

And love me  
Just love me, heartless

Skipped from New York City  
To Morristown in New Jersey  
I woke from a bleak nightmare  
Shaken at my bones

Captured by a ghost town  
Stuck in unemployment  
Stalking local graveyards  
Looking for a home

I'm that ghost  
From next door  
Lurking in the floor boards  
For a body I can own

Holy hell  
Holy hell  
Holy hell  
Holy, holy

Darkness oh hell

"Through the Darkness of future past  
The magician longs to see  
one chants out between two worlds,  
'Fire walk with me.'  
We lived among the people.  
I think you say, 'convenient store.'  
We lived above it.  
I too have been touched by the devilish one.  
A tattoo on the left shoulder.  
But when I saw the face of God, I was changed.  
I took the entire arm off.  
My name is Mike. His name... Is Bob."