

Man In Shades

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Man in shades, switches the blade
His gold tooth smiling fair
Beneath the brim of his hat
He lights a cigarette
And blows the smoke into the air

Patiently he waits
Guard of Orpheus' gate
That leads you to a pool of sin
From where there's no returning

The dirty tricks that give you kicks
The cesspool of my mind
The obsession to explore
He's heard it all before
Every hard luck story

The fog that clouds my sight
Fills me with desire and fright
The dance with morals to obey
Will the hunter become the prey

The prince of darkness draws me near
There's no need to fear
the unknown,
quench your thirst
The grim reaper starts to moan
And whispers slowly in my ear

Behold and see as you pass by
As you are now, so once was I
As I am now so you must be
Prepare for death and follow me *

That black faced beast will have to wait
I turn around and walk away
From the sweetest taste of sin
He knows I'll be returning