

Replica.

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Just a song nothing special.

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I was born in a Devil holed house,
Given to those without name,
Wings growing as if in competition,
My true self is only seen in the water,
For he can not bare such weight,
So I had to steal another mans choice,
And any devil would come to me, but they never come
as a enemy, because I know they were all born from me,

I found the child inside left in water

it is still a time were i feel unsafe with you,
I always knew how you feed, just like any woman trapping any man
on their backs, eyes shining like wolves to the moon,

And, this one angel would came for me, she said I see how you bleed, you no longer need to fear me,

I found the child inside left in water

I expect no freedom in the eyes of repeated dream girls,
Iv'e already found some kind of freedom in the arms of another replica

I have no request for jesus, but ill sit in his chruch, The wine can only remind me of a missed spiritual rush,
Ive seen in the eyes of these children they want everything to eventually burn, Im still unable to look at them,
If any good man was to visit me, I wonder if he could forgive such a libertine,

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