

BURNING DIRT

Written by Buzz McCoy & Groovie Mann

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Vocals - Groovie Mann, Buzz McCoy, Luc Van Acker

Keys & Programming - Buzz McCoy

Guitar - Luc Van Acker

Look at me

I'll help you if you want me to

Don't be afraid

I'm blind but I can see through your soul

And I can tell you're good

I can see the color of souls and yours is white

That's why I'm here... I want to help you

Though I not sure I can

I will pray every day for you

From my dark well of loneliness I will pray for you

So as to keep evil away

May heaven help you, heaven help you

Heaven help you...

But not for long!

(chant)

The red hand takes the purple terror

Love cannot untie these knots

We escaped into the mad house

We were locked out

Tonight we murder

Who, why murder

Tonight we murder

Who, why murder

A claustrophobic dwarf

He paints a picture quite unlike ours

He mixes colors all together and paints a cloud

We heard him say let's clear our name

Let's fade and sing this song

Of twisted puppets, filled with hate

We will wait, but not for long

Tonight we murder

Who, why murder

Tonight we murder

Who, why murder

Tonight we murder
Upon the stains of battle we lay
We will wait, but not for long
These twisted puppets, filled with hate
We will wait, but not for long

Tonight we murder
Who, why murder
Tonight we murder
Who, why murder

Who, why murder?

Tonight we murder
Who, why murder?

*I will pray every day for you
So as to keep evil away*