

Me And That Man (Adam Nergal Darski, John Po

Strangled words
in a dim light
feelings fall and turn to ice
where the amber heals the desolation
of the wounded deep inside

this is a Nightride
... in your pocket
this is a Nightride
for your whole life
this is a Nightride
damn, your ride road
this is a Nightride
and you never feel so cold

you rule world for a moment
tortured in the kingdom of love
you were fool by own own fantasies
and kicked in your bones

this is a Nightride
burn your poetry
this is a Nightride
to smashing your guitar
this is a Nightride
down in your grave
to see who you really are