

# Death In June, Idolatry

The Shadow Of Stars  
Fall upon Your hair  
I kneel at Your base  
Silver Halos there  
Fort Nada!  
In the almost snow  
We call Angels  
You come and go  
Youre the Emptiness  
That was meant to be  
The missing piece  
Of the Puzzle of Me

The dye is cast  
My tired Heart  
The dye is cast  
Our Heart can last  
The dye is cast  
My tired Heart  
The dye is cast  
Our Heart Will Last

Were battling in  
Loves Full Moon Glow  
Were Heaven above  
Were Heaven below  
Youre the Sun and the Moon  
And the Stars combined  
Youll always be  
Universe to Me

Idolatry, Idolatry, Idolatry,....  
A Tree , a Tree,.....

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A Tree , a Tree,.....