Fear Of God, Love's Death

Whispers in the darkness Cold lies burn like fire Page turns slowly fading the flame of desire Unholy flame of desire

You come crawling down upon your knees Liar You come crawling begging baby please

Love's death is a slow death
Is a quick death
But once it's over
Fate's hand is a cold hand
Is a sly hand is the hand on your shoulder
But now you're older

You come crawling down upon your knees Liar You come crawling 'cause I got what you need Liar You come crawling begging me baby please.