

Lullacry, Sweet Desire

So Long Have You Drunk Bitter Tears
Turning Hopes Into Fears
Every Wound In Your Soul Has A Story To Tell
Getting Bigger Like The Ripples In A Well

Always Hidden Behind Blind Eyes
Sheltering Your Grief And Lies
You Have Covered Yourself With Fire
Come On And Taste The Sweet Desire

Glowing Fire
Getting Higher
Come And Taste
The Sweet Desire