

Moonspell, Made Of Storm

I am the Flood
who drags the Dirt
and lives on it

She is the Soil
With whom I flirt
and rots with it

I am the Flood
who purifies
I guess, she calls me
The Lord of Lies

When I'm inside her
Feels like she is
Made of Storm
Feels like she's made of Storm

I am the Flood
Who likes the Dirt
and sleeps with it

She is the soil
with whom I flirt
She rots within

I am the Flood
who purifies
She does not know
she's fucking with
The Lord of Lies

When I'm inside her
Feels like she's made of Storm
Feels like
she's made of Storm

When I desire her
Feels like she's
made of Storm
Made of Storm