

# Moonspell, The Last of Us

Let me guide you to where it's silent  
Across the limit of survivors guilt  
The crowds are waiting, the sigh was taken by the burning sun  
We're moving on the straight line into depths unknown

My curse is to love you  
Until we see the last of us  
Our chance of surrender  
Nothing but eternity

My curse is to love you  
Until we see the last of us  
Our chance of surrender  
Before we find our destiny

Let me touch you where's forbidden  
And test the limits of your sanctity

The crowd's suspending they have sweet making for the lust of gods  
The fire burns as if there's no tomorrow, no tomorrow

You know, my heart will fail  
You know, my back will break  
And again and again  
It will hurt just for you to reveal my pain

My curse is to love you  
Until we see the last of us  
Our chance of surrender  
Nothing but eternity

My curse is to love you  
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Black magic, unconditional love  
Black magic unconditional  
Black magic, unconditional lust  
Black magic irresistible