

Pagan Lorn, Freezing Lust

The cold comes
Increasing my mind
A vision getting clearer
Harder
Your beauty grows
Stunning my mind
Pureness will come
Impurity must go
My obsession
My offender
Could I die for you
My obsession
My offender
Let me freeze by your kiss of anger
Oh winter here you are
Oh winter long awaited cold
Hold my hand
Be my friend
Scare the day
Then take it away
Much to be
Nothing to see
Hold my hand
Be my friend
All these sinners
Stabbed by your coldness
Any lie will freeze my thoughts away
So refreshed by your cold in winter nights
Show me your other the warm side of yours
Burning in the hearts you left deranged
When your lips kiss me
For a single moment
Everything gets and loses its sense
Come and take this longing away
So visit every corner
Of my ill treated body
And taste my liquid
A man could give for you
I am your father
Your lover
Your son
Coldborn in the sorrow of night
December love
Let us become one
Diving into freezing lust
Hold my hand
Be my friend
Scare the day
Then take it away
Much to be
Nothing to see
Hold my hand
Be my friend
You end and re-start my life
With your mighty and cruel allies
The snow on your perfect beauty
The storm in your whispered words
The ice in your freezing blood
The cold in your crystal eyes
The mist covering your womanhood
The death in your blackened heart
You are more than any love
You make me smile
And rip it off

You kill me
And make me live
You take more than I can give
You show me that I am small
You will catch me if I should fall
You are the one to torture me
You are so good for me
I cannot deny my existence
My addiction to you is growing strong
I cannot keep on believing
That my behaviour and my lust is wrong
Make me grow hard
Drive me insane
Just give me your love
I try to sustain
Be my goddess
Be my soul
Be the one who keeps me under control
Oh winter
Here you are
Oh winter
Long awaited cold
Winter time
Death-wish time
I whisper and scream your name
I demand come in
Take over
Do not leave me
Like you did before
Your slave
Your toy
Nothing is what I am
Possessing the dirt
The flesh
The coldness
I am your man
Mentally burdened holy winter
Please profit by me
White evil
I will kill death for you
You are more than any love
You make me smile
And rip off
You kill me and make me live
You take more than I can give
You show me that I am small
You will catch me if I should fall
You are the one to torture me
You are so good for me
Creature of instincts
Pure being
Come and take me
I am yours
I am waiting for you
And if you need an eternity
I will wait
I will wait
I will wait...