

# Thrice, Like Moths To Flame

once again these bitter herbs  
the perfect compliment to all your cryptic words  
I nod but don't know what to say, but I know you  
and I believe you're who you say you are so I?

I will follow you, lay down my life  
I would die for you, this very night

once again the bread and wine  
but it seems the meanings may be deeper still this time  
and you surprised me when you said I'd fall away, don't you know me  
I could never be ashamed of you, no I?

I've never been this cold, the fire's gravity compels  
like planets cling to sol, I feel my orbit start to fail  
like moths to flame I come, too close and all my oaths are burned  
as stars begin to run, all my accusers take their turn  
and calling curses down, from my lips lies like poison spill  
and then that awful sound, the sound of prophesy fulfilled  
and then I met your eyes, and I remember everything  
and something in me dies, the night that I betrayed my king