Venom, Flytrap

Venus sheds her skin of gold Sacrafice her life Washes out the demon sleep That hides between her eyes Walking, watching, wandering out Of soul she must persue in death Will she reach you?

Flytrap Flytrap Flytrap Flytrap

Venus takes the lightning
And her hair becomes a flame
With a guise of innocents
Who learn her unknown game
Dancing, raining, sorcery
He's caught between her heat all year
She's pleased to meet you

Flytrap Flytrap Flytrap Flytrap

Flytrap - demon child Flytrap - virgins wild Flytrap - angels death Flytrap - theres nothing left

Born without mortal care Joyous of flight Pleasing to the eye Deadly delight

Venus arguementor Torturing my aged soul Fighting through the ashes Give me back my skin of gold Walking, Watching, Wondering The soul she has persued in life Will she teach you?

Flytrap Flytrap Flytrap Flytrap