

After Crying, Confess Your Beauty

Sinking into myself
I think that you play
No, don't dulcify me
Never known hasty pain
There was a burnin' twilight in your glance
There was a shy and womanlike excitation
Shy white butterfly
Why can't you fly?!
No, don't crucify me
On the crossword of blind
N' all sighting jealousy
Other way let you find
There was a vision: silver lancet in my flesh
There was a lancet really in you and me too
It was a vile "not";
From you I got
Cry for my smile
I won't be alive
Cry more cold lady
Perhaps we can find yet our lost life
By sounds of your body
I'll draw from the nude
Taking off the silky
Veil of hell's sisterhood?
I'm gonna miss your womanlike excitation
I'm gonna kiss all of your secretest evils
I open your ill
Oh, sex-appeal
Cry for my smile
I won't be your tears
Cry more cold lady
Perhaps we can find yet our lost years
Deprived all your duties
As a shred, silver snood
I feel your smile could be
Bewitching in the nude
You should rather kill me
Never be merciful
Allsighting jealousy
Won't take me for a fool
Who said
She could make fun of my herself again?
Nevermore she will do it! Nevermore fan my flame!
Confess your beauty
To the powers above
Why are you unable
To Love the Love?!