

# Anathema, Nocturnal Emission

My passions rise ..... a twilight ride  
Stark light of dark night in my eyes

My forlorn lust .....  
My soul it burns  
My forlorn lust .....  
My soul is burning

Take you now, in my sleep  
I want to touch you, to scratch you deep

To leave you scarred .....  
To see you burn  
To leave you scarred .....  
To see you burning