

Ancient Drive, Mourning Tears

Ancient Drive
Miscellaneous
Mourning Tears

Flickering of black candles
On our mourning path
Dark caresses on your skin
As you die in my arms
Die in my arms
Drink my grieving lust
Desire my blood-red wine
On your scarlet lips
And cry for our vestal kiss
As you die in my arms
Die in my arms
Do not fear
On your pale white cheek
A bloody tear