

Anders Manga, Bloodletting (On The Kiss)

Lead Me to our Only Place, Dressed for opening time
Show me Bleeding Where My Love Burns you Breathing Fire

The Funeral is Waking Now From the Summer's Kiss
Damn the Heavens for your Roses Are Growing wilder now

Empty all your Pockets Now The Show is opening Soon
the crowd is Roaring and their Fists Are thrown up in the air
lay down woman don't be scared, the murderer you face
Is tired of living but only kills, the living that time hates

Bloodletting On the Naked Kiss

Credits Speak A Thousands Words But Are Rarely Read
Your Dress flows black velvet when it's, it's dropping to it's death
your head speaks vulgarities, on your dying breath
left your tranquility, for those who know you best