

# Asrai, Delilah's Lie

Buried her head in her hands  
(Delilah, you liar)  
Buried the sun with the mysteries within  
(She craves the sin)  
She played her perfection  
The lie was waiting to be  
The words left unspoken  
Now you will see  
Her lips are sealed  
And dead in a kiss  
The promises, she made and touched her lips  
Sleep through the fear, through the din  
(Go to sleep my little one)  
Blood on my lips from the dagger that I kissed  
(Kiss the pain away)  
Now death I have tasted  
Though I had sensed your treason  
Your virtues lay wasted  
So it will be  
Her lips are sealed  
And dead in a kiss  
The promises, she made and touched her lips  
Burn in her fire with your passion within  
Go to sleep my little sin