Atreyu, The flesh a tomb

Atreyu
The Curse
The flesh a tomb
I feel eyelashes on my cheek, and they lacerate my flesh, a pain so good. Put your hand in mine, refeels like you could kiss my imperfections, my imperfections away. and i would stand, stand by you kill me slowly, i'll never be the same. I swear to you, on everything i am, and i dedicate to you all the Your kisses infect me. The dark gift is loving you, and i feel immortal and i want to make you feel the We can burn in each other's arms.