

# Avril Lavigne, As of sin.

Thy wicked beauty haunts me  
When dreams of thee I dream  
Revealing truths of midnight  
And all that lies within  
The nightly temptest is thee  
From the shadowy dusk  
With ember eyes of fire  
And a heart of sin  
"...Dream with me as I dreamt of thee  
During ancient times and those to come  
Feel the pleasures of thee in my dreams  
As of thee, as of sin...."  
Thy whispers in the forest dark  
Stalks me through the night  
Of passion and of dreaming  
Thy answer waits for me  
Meetings under moons so full  
Their light is thy seal  
Combined with sinners glory  
I am waiting just for thee  
Mistress of one thousand years  
Which I all have dreamt  
Thy vision is now crystal clear  
And my soul is bound  
I wait for thee, when thee call  
And call thee will, I know  
When dawn is following the dusk  
We sleep beneath the frozen ground