

Cancerslug, Lord Of Death

sweet little girl
my precious child
i can take you to the garden where they grow deaths smile
there is a grove i know
where the bones lie
a place where more than virginity dies
and i can take you there
you will see through angel eyes
just in time to see the lord of death rise
i have taken all you could give
my senses are gold
but these are feelings like i have never felt before
there is a grove i know
where the bones lie
a place where more than virginity dies
and i can take you there
you will see through angel eyes
just in time to see the lord of death rise
it pumps the blood through my veins
their silent scream
one tender kiss to ease the pain
and this is all i can give
i have no more
this is the death that love required