

# 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