Cemetary, Black Flowers Of Passion

Kneeling before the carnal demon machine On hands and knees she shallows divinity Begging for forgiveness, the blessing of a kiss The essence of denial, the pleasure of her sin

Father please embrace me My lusts I lay unto thee Free me from temptation May you scourge this skin with the seeds of salvation

She's crying beneath an image An image of a hundred thorns Rivers that calm, rivers that lie Thorns like nails driven into her flesh Ecstacy nailed to the cross

Holy water pouring on my breasts On hands and knees I shallow divinity A picture that calms, a picture that lies I'm drowning in the face of Jesus Christ