

Cemetary, The Embrace

the fire cast its shadow
tongues caught in the night
never to be captured
never to see the light
rejected all salvation
a thorn in every hand
dark is the devotion
pearls lost in the sand

how I wish I knew it then
feel evil crawl in
embracing me again

you know I'm all but sorry
your cold caress can't heal me
this hurt is mine alone
a cancer growing in my bones
would you face the struggle?
see it just as I?
or forever close your eyes
and let the stormclouds pass on by

a slave to my desire
crimson honey on my lips
order of the process
dead red passion trip
I don't have the answer
and you don't need to know
sundown over the wastelands
echoes from below
and now it has been done