Cemetary, The Embrace

the fire cast its shadow tounges 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