

Children Of Bodom, Repent (Whore)

[by CRYHAVOC]

I've seen you in a darkness
Your face in a dusk
Your silhouette in a shades
Eyes gliming full of lust
You try to dazzle me with your beauty
You try to bewitch me

When cold north wind blows
I can smell your perfume
When frost bites
I feel your lips on my neck

I don't want to share my life
Oh, no with you
I want your sweets and things we used to do

No, you can't reach my love
So go, or be mistress of my dreams
No, in my life there's no room for you
As you know, your flesh is what I want

I hear your lullaby, ah, that sweet melody
And I can remember those words
Which you whispered in my ear

You try to dazzle me with your beauty
You try to bewitch me

I feel your loving embrace
In my dream I see your face
Your soft skin under my fingertips
And taste of your lips

I don't want to share my life
Oh, no with you
I want your sweets and things we used to do

(The time you spend with me
Was nothing but a dream
And that's the thing you see
You were the chosen one
We made love under neversetting sun
And that's everything)
I could do with you

No, you can't reach my love
So go, or be mistress of my dreams
No, in my life there's no room for you
As you know, your flesh is what I want

(Dark desire dressed in black
You try to turn me your back
But you desire me
Like a darkness desires you
You try to forget, those times we spent together
But your desire is)
What bothers you the most

No, you can't reach my love
So go, or be mistress of my dreams
No, in my life there's no room for you
As you know, your flesh is what I want

Do it, do it end your life
But don't tease me anymore, with your cries, repent
Repent
Repent whore