

# Coil Vs. Venetian Snares, Darkchlorophyll

now you see why  
i am not scared to die  
i saw a vision of an angel  
of the world lay down and die

the earth is full of ghosts now  
ghosts that sweat and ghosts that cry  
instead of peace just stop and cease  
a final end a sweet release

the language of love is the language of liars  
the flames of all love become funeral pyres  
smoke gets in your eyes and grown man cry  
i see young man led to an early grave  
and old man pray to die

the earth is full of ghosts now  
ghosts that sweat and ghosts that cry  
instead of peace just stop and cease  
a final end a sweet release

from the shipwreck to the shore  
from the client to the whore  
from the shadow to the sun  
from the bullet to the gun

the earth is full of ghosts now  
ghosts that sweat and ghosts that cry  
instead of peace just stop and cease  
a final end a sweet release

the moment you discover that  
your killer is your lover  
i kill all that i love  
i just destroy what i've become

the earth is full of ghosts now  
ghosts that sweat and ghosts that cry  
instead of peace just stop and cease  
a final end a sweet release