

Death In June, Europa The Gates of Heaven

Hold a bloodied knife
To the throat of love
Embrace this waste
With white love - Incite!
Our pyres burning
And our tongues filled with lies
To speak the truth
Dead of all belief?
No! Seek and fear
The final tear

Europa: The gates of Heaven
Europa: The gates of Hell

Your only hope
A life charmed black
An empty grin
For we cannot turn back
A seeking silence
And a creeping lust
The pork-men crackle
As they turn to dust

Europa: The gates of Heaven
Europa: The gates of Hell

No gnawing teeth
Are to be found here
So laugh and hide
From white love
And white fear...

We are the lust
The comes from nothing