Death In June, To Drown A Rose

Hide from the sun Life, an icy tear Rivers of blood Serenade my lungs

To drown a rose - To drown a rose

Will he hold my soul Will he tear my heart Will he - Will he Will he rip me apart?

To drown a rose - To drown a rose

Decay of belief And the highest doubts We spill our blood Too late to shout

How we burn Why keep scum from knowing? 32 creases Shot in the dark A flame across the sea We're going down in history

To drown a rose To share a dream The sickness of death In your eyes - In your schemes

To drown a rose - To drown a rose

Like a crystal tear I wait to betray The lie across the sea My hate is love to me

To drown a rose - To drown a rose

A shot in the dark Perfumed and sweaty Why do we mourn Neutered and muddy?

To drown a rose...