

# Decadence, With A Dream & A Gun

Love me my love  
Hold me my love  
Kiss my red rose  
Give breath to my lips  
Give fire to burn me my sun...  
My burning sin  
Shedding my skin  
Ending my life  
My life in your hands  
A candlelight's death in the wind...

My angel eyes in my dream lies  
Our pure love  
My angel fly take me high in your wings to the sky...

Naked I'll stand  
Before the end  
Push me to fall  
Naked in your dream  
I'll fall in the warmth of your arms

I wish I had a dream  
A bullet proof vest  
Against sophisticated pornography  
Instead I have a gun  
An Alpha-Omega...

There is no thought to give you but patience  
To watch your deep, childish and teasing tongue penetration on ice cream  
Like a unicorn carried upon a wheelchair  
Emotional breakdown is probably what you believe  
But give me a minute to put on my ethical c0ckring  
And I'll pretend your soldier bunny boy  
Ready for an evening peach perfumed foam bath with you  
Ready to dress you with garlands  
And give you the final strike  
Upon your favorites white satin  
So...

Am I still your star?

I wish I had a dream  
A bullet proof vest  
Against everything and everyone  
Instead I have faith  
I have a politically correct sodomised mind  
An empty gun begging for a bullet  
And a glance on a snowy night  
The restricted area of freedom

With a dream and a gun  
Here I am present to a glorious finale...  
With a dream and a gun...  
I hit and run