

Embodiment, Winter Kiss

Lobby lines with stairs, rebuke the structure.

A kiss on the hand, fades to Gods will.

Chorus

And i would kill to see your face,

and i would kill to see your face,

i would kill to see your face, to see your.

Lady in red, watch your surroundings.

Im going out on a limb.

Chorus

Three weeks of torture, brought me here.

Chorus

Three weeks of torture, brought me here.

Pass the moons, reject friendly envy,

more on desire, than principle.

I wish you here(3X)

I wish you were here (echo, whisper in the background)