## H.I.M., Passion's Killing Floor

It's poetry carved in flesh It's beautiful hell with us. To the deadly sin we confess (And tears of joy fill our eyes)

We are safe with this biggites Without the prophecies of doom

My heart's a graveyard baby And to evil we made love On our passion's killing floor In my arms you won't sleep safely And of lust we are reborn. On our passion's killing floor...

At the first kiss the seeds of hatred are sown Back into darkness we flee (To tear our hearts out.)

We are safe where all fates fail The light inside of our tomb.

My heart's a graveyard baby And to evil we made love On our passion's killing floor In my arms you won't sleep safely And of lust we are reborn. On our passion's killing floor...

My heart's a graveyard baby And to evil we made love On our passion's killing floor In my arms you won't sleep safely And of lust we are reborn On our passion's killing floor

(My heart's a graveyard baby)
Ooohhh my heart's a graveyard baby
On our passion's killing floor
(In my arms you won't sleep safely)
And to evil we made love!
On our passion's killing floor.

Forever more. (These lies.)