

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.)