

# H.I.M., Serpent Ride

upon the wings of a dream  
she rides  
close she comes to me  
fills me with light  
towards the dark side of the moon  
we fly  
she sings me a tune  
away through the silver starlight

i don't want to wake up this time  
i'm alive on this serpent ride

in the grace of our love  
we writhe in pain  
further into this solar fog  
mesmerised  
a drop of her blood tastes like wine  
i answer her call with a rhyme

that is not dead which can eternal lie  
yet with strange aeons death may die

in your eyes lies the world where i don't wanna go  
said you've changed but i don't believe in miracles  
since you conquered my heart we've never been apart  
one day we'll close our eyes open them again  
and discover each other

so i open up my eyes  
she treats me with a smile  
from her wrists flows wine