

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