

# HIM, 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.)