

# HIM, The Phantom Gate

Watch out for the kiss

There are things you should know  
Distance between us grow  
You're holding on strong  
Oh how easy it would be to let go

It's taking you far too long  
You did not look at the fire  
It's taking you far too long  
And it has become our funeral pyre  
I spread my wings for you  
Heaven, let your gate be open  
I'll bless you with venomous kisses  
And death in its own beauty

Listen to my heart, to my  
Listen to my heart, to my

I'm losing my faith in you  
You don't want it to be true  
There's nothing you can do  
There's nothing you can do

I've lost my faith in you  
You did not look at the fire  
I've lost my faith, it's true  
And it has become our funeral pyre

I spread my wings for you  
Heaven let your gate be open  
I'll bless you with venomous kisses  
My love in its own cruelty

Listen to my heart to hear it sing  
A song of returning to heaven  
Feel my poison sting

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