

Lord Of The Lost, Bloody Flower

Last night, I was dreaming
You were dying, you were screaming

The darkness serves my pleasure through the night
I'm haunting you for what you got
(Don't think I do it out of spite)
Now I'm here, just for you, and you are waiting for the shroud
(I'm obsessed with the thought that your lovely blood comes out)

It goes down from the mouth
Through the neck, to the ribs
To the little wet hill which is guarded by the lips

You're my girl, and your blessing I desire
You're my death, my abyss, but you're taking me higher
Prepare to die, the time has come to devour
The burning seed (Of your fleshy, bloody flower)

Enjoy with me, the last moments of your life
'Cause you will now be acquainted with my knife
You call it madness, I call it art
I left my signature on every body part

Our dark love and the journey of my knife
Will tragically end with the erasure of your life

It goes down from the mouth
Through the neck, to the ribs
To the little wet hill which is guarded by the lips

You're my girl, and your blessing I desire
You're my death, my abyss, but you're taking me higher
We have to go, the time has come to devour
The burning seed (Of your fleshy, bloody flower)

Yeah
Ooh

Last night, I was dreaming
You were dying

You're my girl, and your blessing I desire
You're my death, my abyss, but you're taking me higher
Prepare to die, the time has come to devour
The burning seed (Of your fleshy, bloody flower)

Prepare to die, the time has come to devour
The burning seed (Of your fleshy, bloody flower)