

# Pyogenesis, Skykiss

Kiss you for the first time  
Smooth caressing without fear  
Drink from the wine of lust  
Salty like a hopeless tear

Skykiss - take this  
Skykiss - take my soul

I'm runnin' in your arms  
And in your heart  
Take this piece of hell  
This soul is to sell

Over all I'm traveling in my mind  
It cuts you like a knife  
In these days I know I'll find  
Oh let me fly so high  
State of affairs seems so strange  
The darkened dawning nears  
Now my life starts rearranged  
And eyes no longer see

Blood red tender touch  
Blow the godly horn tonight  
Delicious taste of female things  
Like a feast for weekend kings