

Serart, Narina

You sell love to me
Fathers love is what I bleed.
I'll lay you down and make you mine.

Leash your flesh with lust and greed,
drag nails through your hands and feet,
make you my Jesus sacrifice.

Do without your salvation,
just to see you bought by temptation.
Come here lover lie with me tonight.

Let me bring such earthly pleasures.
I surrender any measure.
All the angels sing, thy will divine.