

# Tiamat, Wings Of Heaven

I'll be your master and I'll be your slave  
Until the day that you will dance avidly on my grave  
Seems like a lifetime we've been living this lie  
But I can't help keep lying when you undress before my eyes

The wings of heaven are descending  
The touch of her naked skin's amending  
The skies will collide  
Only for a little while  
And it will take us through the night

Thank you my angel like belly dancing concubine  
Like Cleopatra you're sleeping safe in a royal shrine  
Thank you for the blood and tears and for the table dance  
Wholeheartedly I thank you dear for our short romance