

To-Mera, Parfum

Oh Paris give yourself to me
Your smell is sweeter than hyacinth
Your sweat in cinnamon, lily is the filth
Don't you stamp on the violet of sins
Birth and Death
Tears and sweat
Your scents are so near - awaken my fear
It fills my soul
I'm drowning in you
Madness fights me as hate adores love
With empty eyes I beg for love
Could you love me? Could you die?
For a word I just thought, for a lie?
For I die
As the night falls
Shadows grow over the mind
The cross in my hand
Strikes down the light
For I die
And I burn with a frozen heart
Desperately I've no fear inside
'Cause the world let me in
And now it closes me out
The fragrance of beauty lies dead on the ground
All that I want is a bottle of Love
Eyes in the dark
The illusions of love
The smell of your heart
Emotions driven out
Ripped bones around
As hate adores Love
For I die
And I burn with a frozen heart
Desperately I've no fear inside
'Cause the world let me in
And now it closes me out