

Passion's Killing Floor

HIM

It's poetry carved in flesh, this beautiful hell of ours
To the deadliest sin we confess
(Tears of joy fill our eyes)
We are safe where disfigured saints cry out their prophecies of doomMy heart's a graveyard, baby
And to evil we make love
On our passion's killing floor
In my arms, you won't sleep safely
And of lust we are reborn
On our passion's killing floorAt the first kiss the seeds of hatred are sown
Back into darkness we flee
(To tear our hearts out)
We are safe where all faiths fail, alive inside of our tombMy heart's a graveyard, baby
And to evil we make love
On our passion's killing floor
In my arms, you won't sleep safely
And of lust we are reborn
On our passion's killing floor[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]My heart's a graveyard, baby
And to evil we make love
On our passion's killing floor
In my arms, you won't sleep safely
And of lust we are reborn
On our passion's killing floor(My heart's a graveyard, baby)
Oh, my heart's a graveyard, baby
On our passion's killing floor
(In my arms, you won't sleep safely)
And to evil we make love
On our passion's killing floorForevermore... that's right

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