

After Dark I Feel

Rotting Christ

it's all the same
so dull so plain
I need the spark the flame
to drag me out my insane, of my insane only you and me
face to fate
come and lead me
to another place a circle is my mind
a triangle is my soul
I move only behind
I must be reborn as a whole only you and me
face to face
come and lead me
to another place
where I can taste
the black of purity
nothing more
nothing less
escape or seek a caress
after dark I feel
I smell the pain
I revive and heal
and this is my gain it calls me near you
some cosmic will
I want to hold you
the lust to feel it's all the same
so dull, so plain
I need the spark, the flame
to drag me out of my insane, of my insane

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