

Ambrosia

Field Report

A touch of poison seals my fate
The dawn echoes the night with my glory
The sun himself honors me Once king of roses, now lord of gold
The gods themselves envy my hand
Blessed with the gift of gilded touch
Fate wields its knife to cut the thread I curse the day my dream became my descent
Suddenly I long for you, my only love In my perfection I have no want
Yet eyes still glint with greed untold
A folly as fatal as sin has now become the end of me I curse the day my dream became my descent
Suddenly I long for you, my only love Have I not earned this, the gift of beauty within?
How selfish were the gods to keep their riches from my rightful treasure
I truly have become one of them, my fatal flaw Oh yeah, I've got her hook, line and sinker
Thanks to me, she's her own new necklace
Now she's good as gold I curse the day my dream became my descent
Suddenly I long for you, my only love Cut the thread

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