

Repent Whore (Cryhavoc)

Children of Bodom

[by CRYHAVOC]I've seen you in a darkness
Your face in a dusk
Your silhouette in a shades
Eyes gliming full of lust
You try to dazzle me with your beauty
You try to bewitch meWhen cold northwind blows
I can smell your perfume
When frost bites
I feel your lips on my neckI don't want to share my life
Oh, no with you
I want your sweets and things we used to doNo, you can't reach my love
So go, or be THE mistress of my dreams
No, in my life there's no room for you
As you know, your flesh is what I wantI hear your lullaby, ah, that sweet melody
And I can remember those words
Which you whispered in my earYou try to dazzle me with your beauty
You try to bewitch meI feel your loving embrace
In my dream I see your face
Your soft skin under my fingertips
And taste of your lipsI don't want to share my life
Oh, no with you
I want your sweets and things we used to do(The time you spend with me
Was nothing but a dream
And that's the thing you see
You were the chosen one
We made love under neversetting sun
And that's everything)
I could do with youNo, you can't reach my love
So go, or be the mistress of my dreams
No, in my life there's no room for you
As you know, your flesh is what I want(Dark desire dressed in black
You try to turn me your back
But you desire me
Like a darkness desires you
You try to forget, those times we spend together
But your desire is)
What bothers you the mostNo, you can't reach my love
So go, or be the mistress of my dreams
No, in my life there's no room for you

As you know, your flesh is what I want
Do it, do it end your life
But don't tease me anymore, with your cries, repent
Repent
Repent whore

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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