

Bed Of Razors

Children of Bodom

I see the candle light burning in your
eyes, flareing up my eyes in flames
On this pitch-black summer night...
of passion and painThe razor caressed my flesh
and my arms turned red, I feel a vast desire
Years of pain are flowing down my arms.
Sweet, red, warm stream you drink, make me released
Give me your hand, let me make you feel the ease,
in the bed of razors we bleed together...I feel the fire burning in my heart,
I see it sparkling in your eyes
The blaze you're feeding more and moreThe razor caressed your flesh and your arms turned red.
I feel your vast desire
Tearing pain is flowing down your arms.
Sweet, red, warm stream I drink to make you released
Holding your arms, cherish this composure,
in the bed of razors we sleep together, forever...

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