

# Love Story

## Novembre

Steal a diamond and pierce my heart  
with its point  
And take three silver drops of blood  
to sow your dried flesh  
Use the harvest you get to appease the hunger  
of your crowd, which drains  
you day by day, draining you away  
You wanna eat my pearly eyes  
to fill the void you've got  
Inside, sweet child of mine , you've got inside  
The pearly gates you dream of, are made of  
mortal hopes you stole away  
The pearly gates you long for are made of  
Innocent night beings, heavenly unpure  
and yet so pure  
I feel ashamed for your soul  
This war seems to reach a crying end  
But why your very tears they never fall?  
your very mask it never fades away?  
your very face ain't going to be shown?

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