

# The Kiss of Death

## Poisonblack

Close... the shadows creep close  
A failure drifting lost in cold embrace  
Pain...every cut of pain  
Makes him bleed and weak, fall from graceOn and on I bleed... on and on I bleedWalk... circles I walk  
Awaiting for that sweet cure to seep in  
Night... I'm breathing the night  
It conceals the stairway to heaven withinDrive into the night... I drive into the night  
Drunk on pain I taste the kiss of death

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