

# After Dark I Feel

## Rotting Christ

it's all the same  
so dull so plain  
I need the spark the flame  
to drag me out my insane, of my insane only you and me  
face to fate  
come and lead me  
to another place a circle is my mind  
a triangle is my soul  
I move only behind  
I must be reborn as a whole only you and me  
face to face  
come and lead me  
to another place  
where I can taste  
the black of purity  
nothing more  
nothing less  
escape or seek a caress  
after dark I feel  
I smell the pain  
I revive and heal  
and this is my gain it calls me near you  
some cosmic will  
I want to hold you  
the lust to feel it's all the same  
so dull, so plain  
I need the spark, the flame  
to drag me out of my insane, of my insane

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