

Opium

Moonspell

Opium, desire or will?
Inspiration bound from an elegant seed
Subversion, through smoke I foresee
Erotic motions of lesser gods in ecstasy
Opium, bring me forth another dream
Spawn worlds of flesh and red,
little jewels of atrocity
Opium, I sleep in debauchery
And burn with you
when you burn in me
Opium, we fantasize
as we fuse with your root
You are a strangest fruit
Opium, it burns in me and you
Opium, it burns for me and for you
"Por isso eu tomo Ópio. É um remédio
Sou um convalescente do Momento.
Moro no rês-do-chão do pensamento
E ver passar a Vida faz-me tédio."
(Fernando Pessoa/
Álvaro de Campos - Opiário)

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