

A Port In Any Storm

It Dies Today

Fearful and numb, I now can accept
Deceit and dependency are my preeminent assets
(Defined)
A word etched in skin
Sweet host
(Sweet host)
I'll feast within Oh, how one taste will haunt the senses and my dreams
I fiend the touch of your flesh, a lust which brings us no end
Dissolution quenched on fleeting hands, on fleeting hands Drowning myself in seas of compromise
Fair ladies and harlots submerge with this sinking ship Black urge
(Black urge)
I swore to dismiss
Your minions
(Minions)
Keeps on starving Oh, how one taste will haunt the senses and my dreams
I fiend the touch of your flesh, a lust which brings us no end
Dissolution quenched on fleeting hands One dip of impure blood has left a bitter taste
Pending a lust which brings us closer to false heaven Oh, how one taste
(One taste)
Will haunt the senses and my dreams
I fiend the touch of your flesh, a lust which brings us no end
Dissolution quenched on fleeting hands, fleeting hands Oh, how one taste
(One taste)
Will haunt the senses and my dreams
I fiend the touch of your flesh, a lust which brings us no end
Dissolution quenched on fleeting hands, on fleeting hands

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>