A Poisoned Gift

Moonspell

Forever young in a ground so cold
The splendor of your death still fresh to be-beholdIn your neck an open wound
To spawn life into woman love
And to feed the creatures of our world
And to feed the creatures of our worldAs we taste from the poisoned gift of love
Which condemned me, to forever fly alone
As we taste from the poisoned gift of love
As we taste from the poisoned gift of loveWe have tasted an aged potion
The wine of life, which stole us light
May we gather again, may we gather again as one
And to forever relish in twin joysAs we taste from the poisoned gift of love
As we taste from the poisoned gift of loveForever young in a ground so cold
The splendor of your dance still there to be-beholdOur legend is a sin in tongues
To eternal sleep, to trance we belong
We are now but an empty glance
Pallid is your state of graceTo eternal sleep we belong
Feeling the rapture of the world
Beneath the violence of this curse
From the poisoned gift of loveOnce I asked you to fly
And tonight I recreate the vow
Do not fail to love me as I have failed to die
With you

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