Little Red Relish (Instrumental Version)

Xandria

Somewhere upon a normal day on a ancient forest way
He revealed himself to me and commands"Abandon your believe, I will request no more of thee,
cast away your faith and follow me down
Take off the maiden like dress, your skin suits you best
Be gone with your demure air!Hide or beseech, am I the relish in this written story
Nowhere to redeem, nowhere to run, the tale casts me into his arms,
Into this sinful pleasure to which I now yield
Free me from my ordeal
In the morning I awoke, I recalled the words he spoke
And could not withstand his final courtship
Lead me deep into your woods, I'm your "little riding hood"
Hear me plead and guide me to your wolfs lairOff with this maiden like dress, my skin suits me bestm
Dive into the crimson mareOh deep in his wake, I lay down to be reborn and cradled
Let me die to only reveal the secrets of my core
Hide or beseech, am I the relish in this written story
Nowhere to redeem, nowhere to run, the tale casts me into his arms,
Into this sinful pleasure to which I now yield
Release me, free me from this ordeal
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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