

Hail to the Dead Souls

Velvet Acid Christ

dead souls wailing in water, frozen like a tide of depression, i lie and wait, howl at the moon, hail to dead souls,
wash over me, and take my life away, push this staple into my head, watch my arms fall out over the table,
twisted fabel, touch me once, and i'll turn to dust, i give up my life, and give my soul to you, the collector,
agony save me, save me from love, love, save me, save me from love and thoughts of their passion, and i'll wait
to become my fear suffocating on you. cry cry in slow motion. so sad, so sad, and nothing clinched you, hail to
dead souls.

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