Thorns

:Wumpscut:

Once someone told
A story about these small desert birds
Throwing themselves
In thorns when copulating in lust

And while embraced by death
They sing so fine than never
And while embraced by death
They stay in love forever

Like martyrs do
They dedicate their lives in deep vein
Of ancient vows
And die of flaring ardor in haze

Thorns they lurk on roses stem
They do intend no harm them

Squeezing me hard
In thorns that burn like a fire inside
Thrilling my head
Until they rip my shivering skin

Thorns they lurk on roses stem
They do intend no harm them
They lurk on bodies stem
They make my heart arise them

Tonight you sleep in hell

Lyrics submitted by ArcAngel.

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