Ambrosia

Brodequin

A touch of poison seals my fate
The dawn echoes the night with my glory
The sun himself honors meOnce king of roses, now lord of gold
The gods themselves envy my hand
Blessed with the gift of gilded touch
Fate wields its knife to cut the threadI curse the day my dream became my descent
Suddenly I long for you, my only loveIn my perfection I have no want
Yet eyes still glint with greed untold
A folly as fatal as sin has now become the end of meI curse the day my dream became my descent
Suddenly I long for you, my only loveHave I not earned this, the gift of beauty within?
How selfish were the gods to keep their riches from my rightful treasure
I truly have become one of them, my fatal flawOh yeah, I've got her hook, line and sinker
Thanks to me, she's her own new necklace
Now she's good as goldI curse the day my dream became my descent
Suddenly I long for you, my only loveCut the thread

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