Opium

Moonspell

Opium, desire or will?
Inspiration bound from an elegant seed
Subversion, through smoke I foresee
Erotic motions of lesser gods in ecstasy
Opium, bring me forth another dream
Spawn worlds of flesh and red,
little jewels of atrocity
Opium, I sleep in debauchery
And burn with you
when you burn in me
Opium, we fantasize
as we fuse with your root
You are a strangest fruit
Opium, it burns in me and you
Opium, it burns for me and for you
"Por isso eu tomo pio. um remdio.
Sou um convalescente do Momento.
Moro no rs do cho do Pensamento
E ver passar a vida faz-me tdio."
(Fernando Pessoa/
lvaro campos:Opirio)

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