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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