

Rose Of The Devil's Garden

Tiger Army

There is a rose in the Devil's garden
In shadow it grows alone
Many things are dangerous now
In this garden we call home

Be careful as you make your way
Some things are poison to the touch
You've spent your life here in this place
You long to run away so much

My love it is a black rose (my love it is a black rose)
Held out to you by hand of fate (held by the hand of fate now)
And as this dark romance grows
It's not from the sun, but the starlight that's so far away
Above the Devil's garden

The fertile soil of poisoned hearts
Fed by tears and nighttime rain
Under Transylvanian moon
Grows the flower bred from pain

Death is pure-life is not
So ask yourself, what do you want?
As for me, well I want you
So pick the black rose and let its thorns cut you