

## D For Desire

All About Eve

See the roses growing purposely  
Dreaming of the vase  
Blood-stained poet calls it vanity  
I'd call it yearning  
Rarest butterfly, steel his charm away  
Stab him under glass  
From within it grew  
Ink tattooed in you

D stands for desire, for desire  
First i want the prize then i have the prize  
Give stranger jewels  
Little boy lost, little girl lost  
Found, smashed their shrine  
Medal on your breast only half as precious  
As when your head  
Medal on your breast only half as precious  
As your desire, your desire

Severed roses drawn, in their vases, decay away  
How they want pain, need pain, crave pain, love pain  
D is for desire  
D stands for desire