Amoral

Anything is what she is Anywhere is where she's from Anything is what she'll be Anything as long as it's mine

And the door it opens is the way back in Or is it the way back out?

Anyplace is where she'll be Anyplace, she'll see you from Lies and secrets become your world Anytime, anywhere she takes me away

And death climbs up the steps one by one To give you the rose that's been burnt by her son

Point me to the sky above
I can't get there on my own
Walk me through the graveyard
Dig up her bones

I have seen the demon's face
I have heard of her death place
I fall down on my knees in praise of the
Horrible things that took her away

And death climbs up the steps one by one To give you the rose that's been burnt by her son

Point me to the sky above
I can't get there on my own
Walk me through the graveyard
Dig up her bones