

## The Face Of My Innocence

Arsis

As the reasons came and went, and swept across  
The face of my innocence, I was lost.

To know your face, and your true shade  
To feel your lips, and to be bade  
To praise the night, to praise my unknown faith  
Must I sure find a way? To infest the wound

Inside the wound, that draws me near  
And cries my name, and feeds my presence  
I am here!

I long for one piece with  
I cry for my peace is in you

Inside the wound I hope to find  
The essence and presence of you  
Inside the wound I wish to learn  
The art of fucking you

After the reasons came and went, and swept across  
The face of my innocence, I was lost  
Inside the wound, that draws me near  
And cries my name, and feeds my presence  
I am here!

To know your face, and your true shade  
To feel the lips, and to be bade  
To know your face, and your true shade  
To hide in here, in this place

I long for one piece with  
I cry for my peace is in you