

## Black Flowers Of Passion

Cemetery

Kneeling before the carnal demon machine  
On hands and knees she swallows divinity  
Begging for forgiveness, the blessing of a kiss  
The essence of denial, the pleasure of her sin

Father please embrace me  
My lusts I lay unto thee  
Free me from temptation  
May you scourge this skin with the seeds of salvation

She's crying beneath an image  
An image of a hundred thorns  
Rivers that calm, rivers that lie  
Thorns like nails driven into her flesh  
Ecstasy nailed to the cross

Holy water pouring on my breasts  
On hands and knees I swallow divinity  
A picture that calms, a picture that lies  
I'm drowning in the face of Jesus Christ