

Ashes

Christian Death

He shut up like a rose, the scar of my belly
How I wanted him to rise up with the clouds
How I asked for love, received the wounds on cheek,
the nights empty sleep,
hopeless words I can't keep

He searched just like a magnet, Oh the metal is me
How I needed him to draw it in, protect me from belief
How I pleaded then to end again, heal my rotting skin,
pleaded then, asked for sin,
something I can keep

Soul of my soul, do you feel me?
Touch the beating, heart of my heart
Flesh of my flesh
Mouth of my mouth
Soul of my soul, do you feel me?
Touch the beating, heart of my heart

He shuned me like disease, the feathers in my eyes
How I need his light to purify the darkness deep inside
How I asked for warmth, received snow and sleet,
the burns on my feet,
white and unsoiled sheets

He reached for all desire, kept his hands far from me
How my mind built high could rectify such pain and deceit
How the sorrow plunged, concrete and ashen weeps
The porous bed it reeks with unresolved peeks

Soul of my soul, do you feel me?
Touch the beating, heart of my heart
Flesh of my flesh
Mouth of my mouth
Soul of my soul, do you feel me?
Touch the beating, heart of my heart

And now I sleep on ladders
So afraid I'll fall