

## Tales of Innocence

### Christian Death

We were swollen lanterns of prey  
Lighting the way for hunger to feast  
Our firm young skin free to befoul  
Caressing intrusion of the beast  
Bodies like toys bargain for favours

The gift of sacrifice

Wiping my body never again clean  
Guilt bleeds from taste of my sin  
In my shame are memories of passion  
The one thing of pleasure within  
Bodies like toys bargain for favours

The gift of sacrifice

No flowers to spare, she gave herself them  
And when she returned she was, she was  
Stillstill

Bodies like toys bargain for favours

The gift of sacrifice