

The Serpent's Tail

Christian Death

White faced lovers wreath in sex
Naked bodies no latex
Sink in the fingernail
Scratch upon the Serpent's Tail
Night falls upon our lips
Moist caress fingertips
Desperate love devours flesh
Into one we will mesh
Our bodies intertwine
Velvet skin so serpentine
Sink in the fingernail
Scratch upon the Serpent's Tail
Let us drink
Let it overflow
Do not fear this wicked thing
For it's a kind of um? Christening
The Serpent has shed his skin
Do not fear him let him in
Let him in
Let him in