

## Green Cave Float

Darkthrone

I am the fountainstorm from a black heart  
I am the desert of redemption  
I soar on dead wings of sin  
I am pre-nun (with a) cracked virginity

The arrows of moderation failed to hit me  
But the ones who came with fear and hate  
Kissed me deep long and hard  
And those who spelled DEATH are so ready

Paler skin than the sheets of jewel fairytales  
Is sown upon every soul and body of life  
And I wonder whe sees desolation  
Through my eyes, holds the vision  
And makes "love" to it