

## Europa: The Gates Of Heaven

Death in June

Hold a bloodied knife  
To the throat of love  
Embrace this waste  
With white love - Incite!  
Our pyres burning  
And our tongues filled with lies  
To speak the truth  
Dead of all belief?  
No! Seek and fear  
The final tear  
Europa: The gates of Heaven  
Europa: The gates of Hell  
Your only hope  
A life charmed black  
An empty grin  
For we cannot turn back  
A seeking silence  
And a creeping lust  
The pork-men crackle  
As they turn to dust  
Europa: The gates of Heaven  
Europa: The gates of Hell  
No gnawing teeth  
Are to be found here  
So laugh and hide  
From white love  
And white fear...  
We are the lust  
The comes from nothing