

## Runes And Men

Death in June

With your hair of flaming Roses  
Your kiss - Medusa's touch  
Turn me to a pillar of salt  
To die now would be perfection  
Then my loneliness closes in  
So, I drink a German wine  
And drift in dreams of other lives  
And greater times  
White sheets wrap my mind  
In drunken thoughts of runes and men  
Why does the devil leave for us  
This legacy of loneliness  
This cry for the moon  
And a dagger's thrust  
With your hair of flaming blooms  
And your eyes of saintly dusk  
Then my loneliness closes in  
So, I drink a German wine  
And drift in dreams of other lives  
And greater times...