

In Venere Veritas

HIM

Let's fall apart together now

Zippering Cupid in a body bag well-worn
Next to the mausoleum he was born in
Picking up the pieces of this gory glory of it all
From Eve to mo(u)rn
From Eve to mo(u)rn

Have no fear
There are wounds that are not meant to heal
And they sing, in venere veritas
Come inside
Let the fire burn you alive
And sing, baby sing
There are wounds that are not meant to heal at all
In venere veritas

Let's fall apart together now

There's a method to our sadness as we drag the mirrored ball and chain
Through the twilight again
Dressed up in shame

Have no fear
There are wounds that are not meant to heal
And they sing, in venere veritas
Come inside
Let the fire burn you alive
And sing, baby sing
There are wounds that are not meant to heal at all
In venere veritas

We are begging for a reflection from an unshuttered heart
To blind and chase us over the edge

Have no fear
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And they sing, in venere veritas
Come inside
Let the fire burn you alive
And sing, baby sing
There are wounds that are not meant to heal at all
In venere veritas
These are wounds that are not meant to heal at all

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