## **In Venere Veritas**

Let's fall apart together now Zipping 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 chai 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 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 These are wounds that are not meant to heal at all Let's fall apart together now Let's fall apart together now