

Winter Rain

Inkubus Sukkubus

When there is joy there shall be pain
And all desire shall turn to shame
And you will pay, you will pay
For every kiss you take today

And she has come like the winter rain
To break your heart and crush you again

The Sweetest Angel with the cinnamon eyes
The breath of Heaven and hot jasmine night
She is a dream in a dream
She is so beautiful, she is obscene

Born of light and also night
Born of fire and born of ice
She is a chalice of poison love
She is god made flesh and blood

And she has come like the winter rain
To break your heart and crush you again
And she has come like the winter rain

And she has come like the winter rain
To break your heart and crush you again
She has come as an icy flame
To freeze your soul in eternal pain