When I Have To Die Then
I Want To Strangle Myself In Your Black Hair
And When I Have To Die Then
I Want To Suffocate Between Your Sweet Breasts
And When I Have To Die Then
I Want To Be Blinded By Your Brown Eyes
And When I Have To Die Then
I Want To Cut My Veins On Your Lips
I Have Not Yet Learned Enough
My Hands In Chains
The Brain- A Hole In The Wall

A Hole In The Wall

So What
I Am Never Going To Die

And When I Have To Die Then
I Want To Starve In Your Lap
And When I Have To Die Then
I Want To Burn In Your Bed
And When I Have To Die Then
I Want To Drown In Your Heat
And When I Have To Die Then
I Want To Be Poisoned By Your Blood
And When I Have To Die Then
I Want To Melt Away From Your Kiss
And Then When I Am Dead
Bury Me Close To Your Heart

Close To Your Heart

I Have Not Yet Learned Enough My Hands In Chains The Brain- A Hole In The Wall

A Hole In The Wall

Close To Your Heart