

## Beneath Desire

Kryoburn

pull me under  
be with the pleasure  
pull me under  
beneath desire  
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beneath desire

stars of serpents blinding open eyes  
thought provoked by a distance gaze

the violated womb shall bare a life  
a life to only fight and die  
only fight and die

corpse of vega is rotting forever  
yet for her it seems that time stops  
haunted always by a ghost of the past  
in the blacken depths of the sky

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old  
the ways of the sure  
dead  
the ways that are told  
old  
the ways of the sure  
dead  
the ways that are told