

For a Taste of Eternity

Moonspell

Your honey on coil burns,
As tears drop from your grand dead womb
Undesired, I fell into your being
Releasing shapes inside of you
Only seen in your wildest dreams
I am the impossibility
of your long-kept chastity
I am your offence and you can't wait
To have me inside of you and taste...
Eternity
Revolving around me,
in desire, you burn
As blood drops
from your new-awakened womb
Undesired, and thrown away from your belief
I am the one whom you
were taught to renounce
In your virginal fear
The sweat, the hands, the sleepless nights
And the violence of the silent sights
All of them gather in me
Take my hand and taste eternity
Take my hand and find a new god