

Made of Storm

Moonspell

I am the flood
and rots with it
who drags the dirt
She is the soil
and lives on it
with whom I flirt
who purifies
I am the flood
the Lord of Lies

I guess she calls Me
when I'm inside her
feels like she is
I am the flood
made of Storm

who likes the dirt
she is the soil
and sleeps with it
with whom I flirt
she rots within
I am the flood
who purifies
She does not know
the Lord of Lies
she's fucking with

when I'm inside her
feels like she is
made of Storm