

Whisper My Name When You Dream

Orphaned Land

In this throne that I lay I hear her sigh
All gods of north are calling to me with wrath
Oh - sing for me my queen of lust

In this state with pleasure I die
I watch with an all knowing eye
Undying pleasure envelops all that we are
Our emotions rage like a flaring sun, like a work undone

Feel my passion unto you flow
I watch the halo slowly grow
And from this moment I now know
You whisper my name when you... dream on...
I cry for you, oh my lord, (sing for me)
My kingdom of lust is yours (oh, sing for me)
Bonded by love we are one, you are the moon and I am the sun