

## With Her I Die

Poisonblack

Her sharpened nails in my flesh make me crave for more  
Her chilling cold caress makes me feel so warm  
She's my addiction, the one... the one I love , my whore  
She's my redemption, the one... the one I hate and adore

And with her I die  
And for her I die  
She's my mistress of pain

I burn in flames of lust... I covet, I crave, I desire  
In her I lay all my trust as the flames grow higher  
She's my addiction, the one...the one I love , my whore  
She's my redemption, the one... the one I hate and adore

And with her I die  
And for her I die  
and therefore I sigh, she's my mistress of pain