

Moonlight

Rotting Christ

Long suppressed desire
Lust becomes raging fire
Feel the pain inside me
Let my soul fly free

I travel the four horizons
The seven seas I cross
Shapes, feelings, icons
Sentiment and pathos

Feel, deny, reveal regain
Touch my soul part once again
And see into my eyes
Never again will I dream
Never again will I scream
All my senses are sharp like ice

Death within a cry
No agony, no lie
Where is the beginning?
There is no meaning

I dive into fear
The breath of night is here
Undress my body and my soul
And teach me my role

Your hands are nets of gold
That trap me in your world
A world of light
A moonlit night