

Mouth of Heaven

The Cassandra Complex

I'm driving a car
With Jesus Christ beside me
Trapped in the mirror
He's reaching for me
Run your fingers through my mind
And fill it with love
Run your fingers through my mind
And kill it with love

I touch Death
And I come
Into the mouth of Heaven
She kisses me
And I come
Into the mouth of Heaven

I feel the wings of destiny
Beat above my head
Death is my companion
Dressed in black and red
Reaching down between my legs
She brings me to the light
I'm coming, I'm coming
Into the darkest night

I touch Death
And I come
Into the mouth of Heaven
She kisses me
And I come
Into the mouth of Heaven

I touch Death
And I come
Into the mouth of Heaven
She kisses me
And I come
Into the mouth of Heaven

Drive my car
Let me come
Into the mouth of Heaven
Open the gates
Let me come
Into the mouth of Heaven