

## Garden Of Delight

### The Mission

I see your dancing, laughing, naked, sweet and pretty face  
And the promise burning brightly in your crystal-shot eyes  
Your savage and violent flesh, the cut that bleeds, the kiss that stings  
We're shooting up stars and desperate snows  
That fall from shimmering skies

So take my hand and lead me  
To the garden of delight  
Take my hand and lead me  
To the garden of delight

Revelation is laid and reflects on the windswept liquid mirror  
Of this breathless whirl, this happy death, this elegance and charm  
The treasured and precious first fleeting touch of a gracious stranger  
Enchant me and entrance me, I know you can do me no harm

So, take my hand and lead me  
To the garden of delight  
So, take my hand and lead me  
To the garden of delight

We're playing with fire, dancing in the flames  
And we're covered in burns that may never heal  
And angels may come, and angels may go  
But it's heaven on earth

When you take my hand and lead me  
To the garden of delight  
So, take my hand and lead me  
To the garden of delight

So, take my hand and lead me  
To the garden of delight  
Take my hand and lead me  
To the garden