

## Rose Of The Devil's Garden

Tiger Army

There is a rose in the Devil's garden  
In shadow it grows alone  
Many things are dangerous now  
In this garden we call home

Be careful as you make your way  
Some things are poison to the touch  
You've spent your life here in this place  
You long to run away so much

My love it is a black rose (my love it is a black rose)  
Held out to you by hand of fate (held by the hand of fate now)  
And as this dark romance grows  
It's not from the sun, but the starlight that's so far away  
Above the Devil's garden

The fertile soil of poisoned hearts  
Fed by tears and nighttime rain  
Under Transylvanian moon  
Grows the flower bred from pain

Death is pure-life is not  
So ask yourself, what do you want?  
As for me, well I want you  
So pick the black rose and let its thorns cut you