

## The Wine

Venin Noir

Deny me not the throne I deserve  
We'll never know what was in store for us  
We're just dissidents both wounded in victory  
We'll never know whether they were true  
Tell me not these stories I Despise  
I remain unseen, recognize my disguise  
And taste the wine

Come taste the wine, crave for it  
Until my blood is running in your veins  
Take what's thine, live with it  
Soon it will be running in your veins

Care for me as I give you all  
I don't expect anything but my own fall  
Stare at me as I give you all  
I don't want anything in return but all  
And taste the wine

Don't you drop the wine I bleed for you  
I no longer wait for you believing  
Don't you wonder why you can't fulfill  
What once was the reason for you living  
So taste the wine