

Kissing the Beast

Venom

Fixtures immensely beholding the force holy benevolence deadly
remorse
Tearing the lining and saving the flow dropping the heartrate e
nclosing the soul
Lest we remember the deadly command hour upon us and close at h
and
Now in our coldness our heart has begun needing the heat from t
he earth and the sun
Cold as ice trapped in the earth cold as ice needing the sun
Kissing the beast as he lies underneath scratching your heart w
ith soulful belief
Awaiting the call to enrapture your life holding you still as h
e's holding the knife
Nine bladed sword as the whore can recall dissecting the innoce
nt under the fall
Cracking the surface the air is still fresh only below us the m
ad stench of death
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Cracking the surface the air is still fresh only below us the m
ad stench of death
A prince or a pauper or lunatic king son of a daughter shrouded
in sin
His kingdom in madnness and sadness and shame
The song is still young and illusion's the game