

Black Corsage

Virgin Black

Mmmmm... .mmmmm

Nice day for a black wedding
signed and sealed with the blood of the soul
the Black Corsage
this cursed place
the coming of age
the Black Corsage

Mmmmm oh yeah, the Black Corsage
Yeah, the Black Corsage

The doctrine of truth rests behind you
The cloak (?) of a child down your back
The child can see what you now can not
Romp in the mud, it damns you
The moonlit face (?), replace it with scars
The tumulus spoils desire
But you've hidden your eyes, they burn in the dark
The only light is this fire

The children will charm in (?) disgust
The matrimony of the beast
Blood on his hands, and rape on his breath
He blissfully utters in (?)

The moonlit face (?), replace it with scars
The tumulus spoils desire
But you've hidden your eyes, they burn in the dark
The only light is this fire