

## Virgin Black "And The Kiss Of God's Mouth"

Visit "[And The Kiss Of God's Mouth](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I saw a tattered cloak, drawn about the face  
A gesture of farewell, to the kiss of God's mouth  
Kiss the image in a stranger's casket  
What has become of our splendour?  
Twelve strokes have fallen  
And the faintly heard breath  
That argued my beauty  
A ruined soul bewailing  
Where the angels allow their wings bewilted  
To droop, to bow to the bosom of a friend  
Kiss me tenderly, savage God  
My lips are dumb to speak a thousand inane words  
And how sweet a toil  
All is dark, all is blackened  
All but an upturned face

Visit [Virgin Black](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.