## Elvenking "Poison Tears"

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[Lyrics by: Damna]

(The puritan filth, where ivy grows The poisoned tear, the thorn, the rose The sin, the pleasure, the sexual urge Is what I choose for my last dirge)

This is the day I'll die
The scent of lust, my last goodbye
Devotion and distress - love and tempting flesh

Thousands battles I have fought Like a falling Ceasar now I rot The night of the long knives - The weakness of our kind

A human messiah carrying the cross Still to this day they follow an icon - I can't believe it Do you believe in the afterlife? - I don't! An eyeball in the mouth of the snake is pouring poison

Every day I'm lost and found
Torn and beaten to the ground
Like a poison tear that falls without a sound
-crying poison tears
Every time I fall again
A paradox that has no end
Like a vortex turning circles in the sand
-crying poison tears

On Lost Occasion Avenue Satan's fisting his way through The false legion of the dead Puritanie filth they spread

A headless rider I wanna be To spew out all my anger The seven deadly sins and the animal within

A human messiah carrying the cross Still to this day they follow an icon - I can't believe it Do you believe in the afterlife? - I don't! An eyeball in the mouth of the snake is pouring poison Every day I'm lost and found
Torn and beaten to the ground
Like a poison tear that falls without a sound
-crying poison tears
Every time I fall again
A paradox that has no end
Like a vortex turning circles in the sand
-crying poison tears

Every day I'm lost and found
Torn and beaten to the ground
Like a poison tear that falls without a sound
-crying poison tears
Poison tears my eyes still cry
Pouring venom till I die
On that day you'll realize it's all a lie
-crying poison tears

Crying poison tears

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