

Blood For Blood

"Of Sand And Sulfur"

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I know we have been here before
Countless times engaged
In an empty embrace
Your every word teh touch of satin
Everything you do is a cold blade in my ribs
Leaving me breathless
Suffocating my thoughts
And I am helpless to your beauty
My eyes and woulds are still weeping
Let it dry up so I can fly again
Biting my tongue in hopes that words
Of weakness don't escape
Counting the days
Counting the moments
To dream of you again
Waiting always waiting

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