

HIM

"Passion's Killing Floor"

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It's poetry carved in flesh
It's beautiful hell with us
To the deadly sin we confess
Tears of joy fill our eyes

We are safe with it's bigotries
My out there prophecies of doom

My heart's a graveyard baby
And to evil we make love
On our passion's killing floor
In my arms you won't sleep safely
And of lust we are reborn.
On our passion's killing floor

At the first kiss the seeds
Of hatred are sown
Back into darkness we flee
To tear our hearts apart

We are safe where all fates fail
The light inside of our tomb

My heart's a graveyard baby
And to evil we make love
On our passion's killing floor
In my arms you won't sleep safely
And of lust we are reborn
On our passion's killing floor

[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]

My heart's a graveyard baby
And to evil we make love
On our passion's killing floor
In my arms you won't sleep safely
And of lust we are reborn
On our passion's killing floor

My heart's a graveyard baby
Oh, my heart's a graveyard baby

On our passion's killing floor
In my arms you won't sleep safely
And to evil we make love
On our passion's killing floor

Forever more [Incomprehensible]

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