

## Korova

# "A Kiss In The Charnel Fields"

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Kings stride through the golden straw in ornate  
raiment,  
Under human plants with plenteous fruits that pump  
blood.  
From afar blurred tales led them to where the heart  
hangs.  
And barks groan peculiar tunes while crowns adorn the  
sand.  
Her vessels smile blue as emperors creep  
In searing woe that ardour bears.  
Undressed by passion they adore  
Until arboreal sculptures stay.  
Myriad sovereigns weep within these trees.  
Nourished on their pain her beauty flames.  
Attired in my royal scarecloak (I walk through the  
meadow)

I feel her pulsate and forever stay.  
She blushes as her tissue brands my lips  
To fall in cardiac fever.  
We love in snow, embraced by chilly dreams  
As all seasons freeze.  
Naked in the charnel fields  
We seethed our blood together.  
I lick the dank red as the heart  
Beats kisses in my open hands.  
Forever one, in love unite our deadest streams...  
(Lyrics finished in December 1994  
Music finished in November 1994)

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