

## **Christian Death "Ashes, Pt2"**

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He shut up like a rose, the scar of my belly  
How I wanted him to rise up with the clouds  
How I asked for love, received the wounds on cheek,  
the nights empty sleep,  
hopeless words I can't keep

He searched just like a magnet, Oh the metal is me  
How I needed him to draw it in, protect me from belief  
How I pleaded then to end again, heal my rotting skin,  
pleaded then, asked for sin,  
something I can keep

Soul of my soul, do you feel me?  
Touch the beating, heart of my heart  
Flesh of my flesh  
Mouth of my mouth  
Soul of my soul, do you feel me?  
Touch the beating, heart of my heart

He shuned me like disease, the feathers in my eyes  
How I need his light to purify the darkness deep inside  
How I asked for warmth, received snow and sleet,  
the burns on my feet,  
white and unsoiled sheets

He reached for all desire, kept his hands far from me  
How my mind built high could rectify such pain and  
deceit  
How the sorrow plunged, concrete and ashen weeps  
The porous bed it reeks with unresolved peeks

Soul of my soul, do you feel me?  
Touch the beating, heart of my heart  
Flesh of my flesh  
Mouth of my mouth  
Soul of my soul, do you feel me?  
Touch the beating, heart of my heart

And now I sleep on ladders  
So afraid I'll fall

