

Christian Death "Drilling The Hole"

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Into thy loneliness comes the sound of Pan
From the edge of the wilderness
Behold I, man
Virgins bring thee gold and spices
Whores bring thee sin and vices
The dew of the universe whitens thy lips
Draw my dagger
Dominatrix hips
From the emptiness thy heart I stole
Into the abyss thou calleth a soul
I stick it
Deeply Deeply
Thy rapture thy kiss
Thy love thy drain
Thy pleasure is love
Thy love is pain
From the emptiness thy heart I stole
Into the abyss thou calleth a soul
I stick it
Deeply Deeply
My rapture my kiss
My love thy drain
My pleasure is love
Thy pleasure is pain
From the emptiness thy heart I stole
Into the abyss thou calleth a soul
I stick it
Deeply Deeply
Annoint thee with kisses blood and oil
Forever to me shall thee be loyal
Virgins bring thee gold and spices
Whores bring thee sin and vices
In these sentences silently hidden
Love under will
All things forbidden
From the emptiness thy heart I stole
Into the abyss thou calleth a soul
I stick it
Deeply Deeply

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