

Christian Death "Tales Of Innocence"

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We were swollen lanterns of prey
Lighting the way for hunger to feast
Our firm young skin free to be foul
Caressing intrusion of the beast
Bodies like toys bargain for favours

The gift of sacrifice

Wiping my body never again clean
Guilt bleeds from taste of my sin
In my shame are memories of passion

The one thing of pleasure within
Bodies like toys bargain for favours

The gift of sacrifice

No flowers to spare, she gave herself them
And when she returned she was, she was
Still still

Bodies like toys bargain for favours

The gift of sacrifice

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