MotoLyrics

MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Cult Of Luna "Receiver"

Visit "Receiver" on MotoLyrics.com

A deep sore dragged through ages The sores are my own, I know Wounds collected through a lifetime And wisdom I pick up along the way

I received the spit from a snake And the snare cut real deep I was caught in her womb Something spreading in my veins

Those walls I faced alone. I crept on bounded knees The own will just vanished. I wept my compassion away, with tears that flooded your heart. No river leads back to mine. I bow down in soil and whisper I gather strength to spread the disease

Visit <u>Cult Of Luna</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.