

## **Deinonychus**

# **"The Fragrant Thorns Of Roses"**

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[Music by Marco Kehren/Deinonychus Lyrics by Shane Davison]

Let mother nature sweep me up in her infinite arms  
Let her carry my burden, this sorrowful dirge  
is to comfort her  
Her sweet night lullaby will sooth my sadness  
And I'll dream the passions once again, for  
all my dreams are but of her  
And let the moon reside over us tonight, like  
embracing lovers  
Its gentle solace warms me with its light  
As giant trees shed their tears before my  
path, soft colours of cool Autumn nights  
And I walk upon the thorns of roses spread  
along my path  
Blood leaves the innocence far behind and lets  
the corrupt aggrandise  
Tread this bloodiest path, and you'll taste  
her infinite love  
Into the arms of mother nature and time  
beyond.

Her feminine beauty surrounds us at all times,  
her hate is all I seek  
And sheathed are those who are blind to her  
darkness, her hate is her love  
She is always crying out for her children, yet  
our concious minds cannot hear her cries  
My concupiscence for her is great

I am truly one of her cult, a spitual one  
Whose heart rests in melancholy...Forever, the  
word itself is etched in my skin  
My feet are bloody from walking this path  
My face hardened from all my loss  
And my tears long dried up, and no more tears  
will I shed  
I just keep walking in the night, searching,  
  
for knowledge is the key to her wisdom

Into the arms of mother nature and time beyond

I bury myself deep in her bosom  
And hold on all throughout the long night  
Whilst the chorus of nature lulls me into  
sleep, and into dreams of the sullen  
I'm so tired, tired of being alone  
I cry out to let her know of my desire, she  
will answer my call  
To pass through into the dismal gloom of death  
She will taste my blood tonight, the sweet  
taste of my blood

The hour of my demise has come, the final hour  
And the sun is close to dawning  
I walk along the path, weary and my feet  
bloodied and sore,  
from the fragrant rose thorns underfoot  
Deep into the woods  
I take the knife and hold it out before my  
eyes, the gleam from the blade is frightening  
And say my last goodbye, I'm coming.  
I cut deep into my flesh and watch the blood  
run forth from my wounds  
And fall to my knees when I see the light, the  
final light before the darkness  
And I know, I am one with her, my mother  
nature  
And I shall go now, into the arms of mother  
nature and time beyond...

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