

Moonspell "A Poisoned Gift"

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Forever young in a ground so cold
The splendor of your death still fresh to be-behold

In your neck an open wound
To spawn life into woman love
And to feed the creatures of our world
And to feed the creatures of our world

As we taste from the poisoned gift of love
Which condemned me, to forever fly alone
As we taste from the poisoned gift of love
As we taste from the poisoned gift of love

We have tasted an aged potion
The wine of life, which stole us light
May we gather again, may we gather again as one
And to forever relish in twin joys

As we taste from the poisoned gift of love
As we taste from the poisoned gift of love

Forever young in a ground so cold
The splendor of your dance still there to be-behold

Our legend is a sin in tongues
To eternal sleep, to trance we belong
We are now but an empty glance
Pallid is your state of grace

To eternal sleep we belong
Feeling the rapture of the world
Beneath the violence of this curse
From the poisoned gift of love

Once I asked you to fly
And tonight I recreate the vow
Do not fail to love me as I have failed to die
With you

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