

Nefilim

"Melt"

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As she crawls from my hands
Her eyes I think they've found me
matter, blood
Her features cease to be traced
Oh forgive me
Now have your place with god
Innocence can be hell
Of the perfumed and penetrated flesh
She's melting, melting away
Of the passions that seek and destroy us

This subtle fire, the secret flame
Torture by desire
Transformation from flesh to spirit
Melting, just melt
There's a stillness
Between the light and me
Nothing but dreams and decay
And the angel
Whose wounds are my lamentation
Oh just melt away
Melting, Melting away...

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