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Pagan Lorn "Freezing Lust"

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The cold comes

Increasing my mind

A vision getting clearer

Harder

Your beauty grows

Stunning my mind

Pureness will come

Impurity must go

My obsession

My offender

Could I die for you

My obsession

My offender

Let me freeze by your kiss of anger

Oh winter here you are

Oh winter long awaited cold

Hold my hand

Be my friend

Scare the day

Then take it away

Much to be

Nothing to see

Hold my hand

Be my friend

All these sinners

Stabbed by your coldness

Any lie will freeze my thoughts away

So refreshed by your cold in winter nights

Show me your other the warm side of yours

Burning in the hearts you left deranged

When your lips kiss me

For a single moment

Everything gets and looses its sense

Come and take this longing away

So visit every corner

Of my ill treated body

And taste my liquid

A man could give for you

I am your father

Your lover

Your son

Coldborn in the sorrow of night

December love

Let us become one

Diving into freezing lust

Hold my hand

Be my friend

Scare the day

Then take it away

Much to be

Nothing to see

Hold my hand

Be my friend

You end and re-start my life

With your mighty and cruel allies

The snow on your perfect beauty

The storm in your whispered words

The ice in your freezing blood

The cold in your crystal eyes

The mist covering your womanhood

The death in your blackened heart

You are more than any love

You make me smile

And rip it off

You kill me

And make me live

You take more than I can give

You show me that I am small

You will catch me if I should fall

You are the one to torture me

You are so good for me

I cannot deny my existence

My addiction to you is growing strong

I cannot keep on believing

That my behaviour and my lust is wrong

Make me grow hard

Drive me insane

lust give me your love

I try to sustain

Be my goddess

Be my soul

Be the one who keeps me under control

Oh winter

Here you are

Oh winter

Long awaited cold

Winter time

Death-wish time

I whisper and scream your name

I demand come in

Take over

Do not leave me

Like you did before

Your slave

Your toy

Nothing is what I am

Possessing the dirt

The flesh

The coldness

I am your man

Mentally burdened holy winter

Please profit by me

White evil

I will kill death for you

You are more than any love

You make me smile

And rip off

You kill me and make me live

You take more than I can give

You show me that I am small

You will catch me if I should fall

You are the one to torture me

You are so good for me

Creature of instincts

Pure being

Come and take me

I am yours

I am waiting for you

And if you need an eternity

I will wait

I will wait

I will wait...

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