

A Sorrowful Dream "In Your Dry Lips"

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What can you say?
What did you ask?
You cannot stop me
My lust defies my needs

Cold
Inside this flesh
But it still warms me
It gives me what I need

My body screams
In sinful pleasure
It's only a wet dream
In her deep sleep

Touch
In loneliness
Desire of skin
Innocent and pure

Your tongue so dry, still gives life to my lips
And your eyes, Oh your eyes! so white, still my
Mirror!
Your breast so soft. Forever'll be my bed

How long have you left
Spring has no one more
Of it's colors

How long have you left
And how long I am here
In this madness of insipid possession

This war inside
A disturbed peace in me
As your eyes spit knives sharper than my breath
It seems like I am lost
Lost in my own perversion
As I look into the mirror
I only see you

Your tongue, so dry...

Still gives life to my lips and your eyes,
Oh, your eyes! so white, still my mirror!
Your breast so soft, forever'll be my bed

It's so easy to you
To say all these things
In your side of mirror
But you'll never know
What a touch means

'Cause sometimes
Feeling and lust
Can be even greater than death

I cannot say a word
You still can't have her soul
How can you find there a comfort?

Oh, you should let her go
You still can't have her soul
How can you find there a comfort?

Oh yes she has gone
It's just a state of mind
Oh yes she has gone
Your choice, your waste of time

Oh please now let her go
You'll never have her soul
You'll never find there a comfort

No I'll never know
Your lust cannot control

And avoid you both
Of becoming one soul

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