

Corpus Delicti **"Of All Desperation's"**

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The moment you swam in your desperating hell
I was thinking of your fall in a desperate spell
"You're young and sane, the beauty's son
You've built your own world...' that I could break in
An hour!
I've slept on iron, I've lied in misery
But I've never never caught a chance, a sign to get
Away
"You've got the richest soul and the purest mind"
I will never stand that, never, never!
Your desperation, you're desperation
Your desperation, you're desperation
Now think of this, you're my sickness
I will only show you more insanities
"You're the blood that runs in my veins
You're a gift of God" ah, ah, the same old shame!
Sweet witch of my heart, sweet witch of my disgrace
You'll burn on the torturesstake, charred by the holy
Flames
"You're innocense..." you're a bitch, you're dammed
I'll hang yourself if you come back, so come back!

Your desperation, you're desperation
Your desperation, you're desperation
Now we walk around a place made of bodies and
bones
And we try to get the best from this heaven
That always twist in hell
Oh will heaven appear
I want to know where heaven appears
Cause I cannot heal your fears, I cannot heal your
Fears...
No I cannot... Hear me talk
Hear me...
You're so proud of me, you're so proud of me
Proud of me
Your desperation, you're desperation
Your desperation, you're desperation

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