

## The Greenhornes

### "Velvet Thorns"

Visit "[Velvet Thorns](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The eerie God  
Fulgent dust the prelude of the drowing sun  
Bloodstained sculptures across amorphous reliefs  
The angelic blaze; ancient their silent choirs  
Torn apart the pure aorta of apathy  
Dissolution of gentle seas, the lost brilliance  
Hateshaped the billow of thorns  
How should I enthrone my pain  
I have no more tears that  
Embrace my pure perfume  
Seduced by my mornful gale  
The blood will never return  
I have no more weeps that  
Caress the stoned heart  
At one with a mornful tear  
Artesian well the aphorism in it is deep  
Aura of aghast bane the disburden of azure  
Diurnal sleep the eerie bloodstained God  
(Ref.)

Visit [The Greenhornes](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.