

Qkumba Zoo

"Virgin"

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Too many times betrayed
Abandoned to a world that broken minds
Had made no one to hear your call
You spin yourself a greenhouse
From the glass of your desire
A filtered sun: you drink its light, but not its fire

So tell me
What is the colour of your fear
This death is yours to choose
Virgin wilting on the altar
Of the temple of your doom
What is the colour of your hope
This dream is yours to choose
Virgin wilting on the altar
Of the temple of your doom

Your rainbow petals paint a silent sirens call
The substitutes line up, wait for the knife to fall
But a flower can't fly free, its stem a link to life
To cut it is to die
You love but fear the knife

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Um deny oh do nayo neho
Um deny odenayo

Fly free, fly free
Virgin, virgin
Take the risk and fly free

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