

## Mord'a'Stigmata

### "Menstrual Heroin"

Visit "[Menstrual Heroin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The Depth I am, the Book sealed by Five Sigils  
Written by Air...  
Labyrinthus et longinqui ignis species  
Read...

Light of colourful neons  
Put his gleam on sweet candy  
Tasting like a soil...  
Menstrual Heroin spills on fragile ice  
Hanging over smothered Fire...  
Silver - black flesh which's diagnosing heart  
Drowning the calm of afflation in itself  
Besprented blood, flows out from raspberry gauze  
Twinning the White Pigeon...  
Swelled strings of veins  
Are patiently pumping aversion and tasty hunger to  
Elegant Coat...  
Dry branches of Trees, reflecting in tile of blurring  
Water, are  
Trickling Broken Glass...  
Severing stony sculptures of tranquility  
Polishing the Time in Cosmic Debris of Thousand  
Pearls...  
Wet Corpse falls helter - skelter,  
Hitting on arris sink with bony hand...  
Inflexible, temptive shiny Pane, spawns misty Onirism  
And afterwards, cuts on blunt arris, without cutting  
off...

Levitating torches of Milky Skin  
Pulling over the shingle, the Innocence on the cord are  
Reflecting the view of Mental Revolution in the Mirror...  
Passage... in the longing  
Longing... in Passage...

Visit [Mord'a'Stigmata](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.