

Death With a Kiss

Eighteen Visions

Death with a kiss
Death with a kiss
Death with a kiss

My lips are stained
From the crimson I drained from your flesh
As I lay my lips upon your cheek
I leave the stain you born me with
Your soul, I watch it drown
In the pool of blood
You sleep in

Your body lays lifeless
As I watch your soul arise
Covered in thick red guilt
Eating away at your life everyday
But you can't change
Mistakes you've made
Mistakes you've made
Mistakes you've made
Mistakes you've made

What will death behold for
You've been stained from
Blue to red
Blue to red
Blue to red

Die [?] with my kiss
[?]

Without you
Without you
Without you
Without you

Without you, without you, without you
Without you, without you, without you
Without you, without you, without you
Without you, without you, without you