

The Phantom Gate

HIM

Watch out for the kiss

There are things you should know
Distance between us grow
You're holding on strong
Oh how easy it would be to let go

It's taking you far too long
You did not look at the fire
It's taking you far too long
And it has become our funeral pyre
I spread my wings for you
Heaven, let your gate be open
I'll bless you with venomous kisses
And death in it's own beauty

Listen to my heart, to my
Listen to my heart, to my

I'm losing my faith in you
You don't want it to be true
There's nothing you can do
There's nothing you can do

I've lost my faith in you
You did not look at the fire
I've lost my faith, it's true
And it has become our funeral pyre

I spread my wings for you
Heaven let your gate be open
I'll bless you with venomous kisses
My love in it's own cruelty

Listen to my heart to hear it sing
A song of returning to heaven
Feel my poison sting

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