

Desire

Abigail

Feed the fire
Ashes of my pain
Cold desire
Burn ...
Burning visions
Dreams I waste on you
Hate derision
Bleed ...

Taste my sorrow
As it dwells on you
Freeze tomorrow
Fade ...
Still I'm yearning
Desire to love
Faith returning
Rise ...

Touch is cold but look is mighty
Can't express what burns inside me
Some delusion left me crying
Wake me so I see her dying .