

# 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 .