The Sweetest Curse

Curse with me Profane and discreet Make her move Cross veins and chamomile

Soft and sweet Sea salt, silver meat Buried deep In crow skin overcoat

Save your breath This may be the last There is no novelty Here on the earth

Savior Forever threadbare and faded Drunken and arcane Curse the day

Savior Rot gutted whiskey in ladies For to ease the pain Drown away

Save her Crushed all the bones and the cradles All along the way Along the way

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Baroness