

## Lovers Led Astray

Creeper

Lovers led astray to an early grave  
Is it inhuman to believe  
That god might bleed the same as me?  
We're lovers led to an early grave

Jet-black submissionaries in the fringes of the night  
Heartless lovers living in the crosshairs of the light  
Are you ready to release your final breath?  
Are you ready to receive the kiss of death?

But when I see you, laid and slayed across the bed  
Red all over, now all her victims have been bled  
I'd pick a rose for every blood-stain on your clothes  
The night holds her in submission  
Submission

Unholy ceremony in a masochistic fire  
Tell me, baby, are these things that you desire?  
Someone to pull you apart?  
Another song to stake your heart!

But when I see you, laid and slayed across the bed  
Red all over, now all her victims have been bled  
I'd pick a rose for every blood-stain on your clothes  
The night holds her in submission

Led astray to an early grave  
She sent our souls to hell  
Led astray to an early grave  
She sent our souls to hell  
For every blood-stain on your clothes  
Well I picked another rose  
And damned our souls to hell  
To hell

But when I see you, laid and slayed across the bed  
Red all over, now all her victims have been bled  
I'd pick a rose for every blood-stain on your clothes  
The night holds her in submission  
Submission  
Submission