

## Kiss the Skull

Danzig

Necklace of blood droplets mix with your kiss  
Immense oblivion waits upon your lips  
Black candle wax dripping down upon your skin

Stark conjurers speak a secret dialect  
Shadow and light dance across a naked breast  
Rosaries and henna runes hang around your waist

C'mon and kiss the skull

Sweet child of lacerations, hail praise to all thine  
Sister of Lucifer coiled by your side  
Unearthly delights long forgotten by design

C'mon and kiss the skull