

Burning Cupid

Disembodied

Strike your lust into my heart and call it love
You f**king call this love?
Worship my form glorify my name
If god only knew the rest are dead
Burning cupid in the process
Sacrificed on the alter now only broken wings are left
To remind us of obsolete desolation and accusations
Of this fallen infidel
Of this fallen angel
If god only knew now the rest are dead
Burning cupid in the process
Killing your soul
Killing your soul
Killing your soul
Killing your soul