

## 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