

## Kiss Of The Recluse

Enterprise Earth

Standing in the rain, pushing through the crowd. Watching them  
scrape up pieces of your brain.  
A world without you will never be the same. You left the pain b  
ehind.  
Memories of you playing in my mind. Your body will rot.  
Pretending you're asleep beneath the earth, buried in a pretty  
box as if your corpse had any worth.  
They call it the coward's way out, I call it courage.  
Lifting up the sheet for the coroner, I can't recognize you any  
more.  
But I still think that you're gorgeous, I still think that you'  
re gorgeous.  
Your reconstructed face. Pity, such beauty went to a putrid was  
te.  
The smell of death fuming from your rotting mouth.  
The tracks of stitches running underneath your blouse.  
I hope that you're watching this as I give you one last kiss fa  
rewell, we'll meet again in hell.  
No matter how deep you fall, I will hear your call. Nothing can  
stand between us nothing at all.  
Burning slowly forever, at least we're together, hold my hand a  
nd close your eyes.  
Don't be afraid, everyone dies, your body will rot.  
Pretending you're asleep beneath the earth, buried in a pretty  
box as if your corpse had any worth.  
They call it the coward's way out, I call it courage.

I still think you're gorgeous, the amber flames lick your tortu  
red face. Our bodies melt.  
I still think you're gorgeous, the amber flames lick your tortu  
red face.  
Our bodies melt, and then interlace.