

Mind The Past

IGNEA

(Sweet mother, sweet mother
Send my child up to me
For the sins of the not worthy
Must be baptized in blood and fear)

Sweet mother, sweet mother
Send your child up to me
For the sins of the unworthy
Must be baptized in blood and fear

Remember the first dance we shared?
Recall back that night
You rendered me flowers of life
I couldn't deny

So why are you so cold today?
Why are you so numb?
Just say what destroys our knot
I'll just give a try

I am your cover
And you're my core
It is proclaimed for us to be
An organic whole, that's all

Reverse your emotions today
We caught in a book
The book of some similar ways
Which other men took

Re-spawn all the feelings again
We grew up inside
Embrace your tomorrows with me
I'm sure I am right

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