

Endless Rose

King Dude

Deep in the bowels
Of hatred and a lust
Lives my love like a shadow
Long and black at dawn and dusk
An endless rose
A black talon
Growing in upon itself
An endless rose

Sing your song
Don't turn your love on me, child
Sing your song
Don't turn your love on, turn your love on me

If a petal were to fall
My heart would surely break
If a thorn grew too small
My chest would swell and it would ache
An endless rose
A black talon
Growing in upon itself
An endless rose

Sing your song
Don't turn your love on me, child
Sing your song
Don't turn your love on, turn your love on me