

White Hot

Loathe

I'm under surface
Towers veiled in silk
I guess I'm not welcome
In this house they built

Under surface
(Under surface)
Towering veiled in silk
I know I'm not welcome
In this house

A naked soul blissfully dancing in the wind
Immersing in ecstasy
No wondering

A sense my body finds
Feelings and thoughts align
Enough to find
A sense, our bodies' crime

Colours swirl
Tonight, I walk in rhythm
A shift in me
Soon you'll see
Our colours swirl in rhythm

We're found blissfully dancing

Pull together flowing through us now
Moving forward
Oh, somehow

Colours swirl
Tonight, I walk in rhythm
A shift in me
Soon you'll see
Our colours swirl in rhythm

You're found in pieces
Towers veiled in silk
Will crumble by my hand
All I've loved I've lost
In due time you'll be the sacrifice
In due time
Sacrifice
Sacrifice by my hand
Sacrifice In the house they built