

## Herodiasiac

## Moonspell

And then the wine as if his blood  
And then the cracks as if was cruelty  
By her lips his words are swallowed  
Her tongue a blizzard  
No reflection in the mirror, no resistance!

The skin gave the lamb away  
The stars are hiding in the shade  
Sweat running down the riverbed  
Tonight I sleep in the chamber of the queen

And then the blood as if was wine  
Your sacred lips will never dry now that you're mine  
Your father's apple stuck in my throat  
No reflection in the mirror, no salvation!

The skin gave the lamb away  
The stars are hiding in the shade  
Sweat running down the riverbed  
Tonight I sleep in the chamber of the queen