The Procession

Phildel

You walk into the light but you're the dark The devil knows he stole your heart The bitter sting of just one thing you said All the bad apples are spared

You're a slow blade to know, babe But it's how we were both made, I Knew from the start you'd be mine You're my weakness, I feel it You're my darkness completed, boy I'll turn your pain into joy

Never knew I wanted you so much Go ahead and kill me with your touch Bring me to your altar for your darkness to behold Set me down and make me gold...

Here we lay us...

Never knew I wanted you so much Go ahead and kill me with your touch Bring me to your altar for your darkness to behold Set me down and make me gold...

Blow me a kiss at the bottom of the tree, will you wait for me? Blow me a kiss at the bottom of the tree, will you wait for me?