

Haste

Ry x

Lay your secrets down
Taste of violet found
Tumble fingers silent through your garden
Hardly breathing feeding almost started

Climbing up on your heartache
Tearing all of your cottons down
Lay it down in my wolf haste
Take it all if you feed me now
But you're asking me to wait

Lakes of fire found
Hardly breathing feeding almost on me

Climbing up on your heartache
Tearing all of your cottons down
Lay it down in my wolf haste
Take it all if you feed me now
But you're asking me to wait