

Passionate Yet

Wicca Phase Springs Eternal

Heat on your face
The comforting sun, I...
(Angel)
Help me!

(GothBoiClique)
To me the caveat is gold, I wait for your legs to control my hold
Or maybe for your head to control your throat
My hands are always for your throat, and you want that
I'm losin' myself in your depth, I wanna be in your last breath
I wanna see the path marked red
I don't care about life, but there's promise in death
Blacked out in elusive light, I contemplate you hard, you're always in the dark
So know I know that, but you don't want me
I felt you cold there, I always had love
I can't let go of that, I was so dumb then
But see, I need to know you want me, there's solace in the way
you bite my neck
I haven't felt this passionate yet
You want me
See, I need to know you want me