Cupid of the Carrion Kind

Flowing Tears

there in the dark it's the only abuse walking frail to the guardian light there in the dark where the road is a fuse

And he said... will you be a light for me to seduce to elude to grin? will you be a light for me walking in for a holy sin?

there in the dark it's the only abuse that I can't get out of his sight there in the dark it's the only abuse when the frail old man he smiles

And he says... will you be a bride for me on your knees for a second run? will you shoot the sky for me stealing streetlight just for fun?

I cannot see your sun so far away I cannot be four lightyears far away I cannot see your sky so far away I cannot see your light another day

there in the dark ten years older and wise still there's a frail, frail guardian light there in the dark - back to preach of the night see the face of the old man is mine

...gaze of the old man is mine