I catch a thin thread On the blue of your eyes That sailed for ages In simplicity of my nights And I wait... Heavenly fruit of sin It's a flame of your garment's purplish red It's a flame of your garment's purplish creature It's your hair's fiery gust Are you the beautiful creature? I am to taste your nape I am to touch The silk of your body And I am again to remember... You're destined to me I am little... But I have greater power To take away life and give eternity And again I catch my eyes on The shape of your body And I remember again, you're unwritten death! And I am again to remember... You're destined to me And again your breast is unveiled I wanna touch The embers of your bosom... And the silk of your lips And the taste of your nape Is tempting me And again I'm to remember The fetters of death, I will give to you... And shadow braided us This desire... Plaits of bodies So, the tooth... One, then the second I plunge in your nape... Death is out of time And again I remember The redness of blood's drops is to save The bliss of the paradise Today Eden is ours! The cursed fruit Rotted... And you are the seed And I am again to remember With the plaints of bodies

You ran away from her...
And the drops of blood

Are your salvation!!!

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