

Winter's Kiss

Malrun

You
Blind me completely
Tie me discretely
Haunting my dreams
Shadows around you
Clouding the way through

It's a fatal delight, when insanity seems to win
I have prayed in contrite, this confession absolves no sin
I shall meet you again, hold you down as we lie in bliss
On this alter of stone, feel the touch of Winter's Kiss

The Winter's Kiss
The Winter's Kiss
My Winter's Kiss

I'm waiting for you. Waiting for you.
I'm waiting for you. This obsession drags me in

On a cold December night
On a moor covered in white
I'm waiting for you. Waiting for you
Kiss away remorseful sin. Let the absolution in

It's a fatal delight, when insanity seems to win
I have prayed in contrite, this confession absolves no sin
I shall meet you again, hold you down as we lie in bliss
As we're freezing to death, feel the touch of Winter's Kiss