

Black Soil Nest

Massacre

Black soil nest
Where she remains
Harmony cracked
When she died

You know what I've always enjoyed
Was the smell of the dead - ya

Remember her promise
Together forever
Not even death
Will keep us apart

Like a moth to a flame
I'm drawn to her
I hunger for her touch
I long for her

I never could understand that boy's
Obsession with dead things

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Like a moth to a flame
I'm drawn to her
I hunger for her touch
I long for her

The time has come
To be reunited
Down in this grave
Her caress is cold

Like a moth to a flame
I'm drawn to her
I hunger for her touch
I long for her

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