

## For a Taste of Eternity

Moonspell

Your honey on coil burns,  
As tears drop from your grand dead womb  
Undesired, I fell into your being  
Releasing shapes inside of you  
Only seen in your wildest dreams  
I am the impossibility  
of your long-kept chastity  
I am your offence and you can't wait  
To have me inside of you and taste...  
Eternity  
Revolving around me,  
in desire, you burn  
As blood drops  
from your new-awakened womb  
Undesired, and thrown away from your belief  
I am the one whom you  
were taught to renounce  
In your virginal fear  
The sweat, the hands, the sleepless nights  
And the violence of the silent sights  
All of them gather in me  
Take my hand and taste eternity  
Take my hand and find a new god