Your mouth blooms like a cut sweet and full of sin I prick myself on your thorns and I bleed within Your leaves fade to brown and I watch you die in my torture gar den under blacksunshine.

My beautiful flower

He loves me not he loves me he loves me not he loves me
Our love starts to spill your lips bleed like a rose
Underneath the soil is where the evil grows your petals start to fall and the weeds attack

In my torture garden the blue sky is black My beautiful flower

He loves me not he loves me he loves me not he loves me Your mouth blooms like a cut sweet and full of sin I prick my self on your thorns and I bleed within My love starts to spoil your lips bleed like a rose Underneath the soil is where the evil grows I am earth

You can feel me touch you hear me breath
'Cause it's my air that loves you and I am fire
You will feel me burn you come inside
And I'll be water with you
He loves me not he loves me he loves me not he loves me