

Opium

Semargl

I feel the intoxicating will,
The seeds are sprouting through my fertile flesh.
On thorns I lay.
Through the smoke I see the hidden flame.

You lead me out of my pain,
You lead me out of my chains..

Because you are my opium
my sinful thorn.
muse for a Devil's song.

In scorching and depraved dreams
I'm falling down to the sweetest sin.
Deliver me from human nature,
And give me wild power of the beast.

You lead me out of my pain,
You lead me out of my chains..

Because you are my OPIUM
my sinful thorn.
muse for a Devil's song.