

## The Scorn Of Death's Kiss

### Soul Embraced

The Scorn of Death's Kiss harsh  
against my skin  
the flesh cold

My soul longs to be with thee  
to dwell forever with the father

I've longed for this day  
welcomed with open arms  
to meet my God

I'll watch the world end as i Know it  
as I'm washed with blood and  
(he) crucified