Death In June, Despair

Take me in your arms
Float with me
Die with me
Smother me with your blood
Bind me with that sun

We stroked the heads of angels And smiled to clip their wings

This birth of rage Another book - a bloody page To turn again Still, falling tears Our memories lost Throughout these years

Take me in your arms
Float with me
Die with me
Smother me with your blood
And blind me with your silence...