

The Forbidden Game (ALI Project)

1. Adjective
2. Noun
3. Noun

The Forbidden Game (ALI Project)

Put on the collar of roses

And bite upon the Adjective chain

Another Noun will die tonight , you are despicable

Kneel down and lick the bitter drops of love

A blue Noun performed for the Angels

Within the casket called Myself, my soul yet moves

Torn wings revive in the moonlight and grow wet

More than darkness solitude is to be feared

Under

the Cross, let us indulge in the proof of our union

Taking off the rose handcuffs, and holding each other's white wrists

It is the miracle of our embrace--you are beloved

Kneel down and offer the painful words of love

A red arabesque soaking the bandages

Even if it's a sin, say that you love me with your forbidden lips

The World is a looming castle, its gates opened by God

In that way I will lead you, and if you fill up my eyes

More gently than anyone call out my name

When that happens you will know the meaning of eternity

Cross the rose rings and tie the leather ribbon

It's a ball held in the Room of Mirrors--everything is maddening

Go astray and be enlightened in the history of turning love

A dark marriage decorated with tears

I hate lies--tell me you love me with chaste lips

Put on the collar of roses, and bite upon the silver chain

Another one will die tonight--you are despicable

Kneel down and lick the bitter drops of love

Taking off the rose handcuffs, and holding each others white wrists

It is the miracle of our embrace--you are beloved

Kneel down and offer the painful words of love

A red arabesque soaking the bandages

Say that you truly love me with a pure kiss!

.