Cantarella

Caught inside your sight

See it in my eyes

In this world made just for me and you

Feigning not to see

The feelings inside me

You’ll soon feel intoxicated too

Hiding my gaze

You’re burning my heart

Thinking of ways

To tear you apart

Whispering

Right next to your ear

My voice will sooth your fears

I’ll set up a trap to take you far away

Someday,

I’ll capture your fragile heart

Taking no chances I’ll leave nothing behind

You’ll find,

I won’t leave any trace

Thinking that my lies

Are thoughts pure and nice

You have left your guard down way to low

Though you may think

There’s poison in your drink

Take a sip because you never know

There is no way

That you’ll feel the pain

You can’t escape

From these rusty chains

Echoing

The clock hands tock

Until your fighting stops

If I take you deep over the forests’ hedge

The edge,

Then you’ll finally be mine

The sweet smell of your rose scented perfume in

The room,

Your smell is stunning me

I’ll set up a trap to take you far away

Someday,

I’ll capture your fragile heart

Taking no chances I’ll try to fill the gap

With you in my grasp

If I take you deep over the forests’ hedge

The edge,

Then you’ll finally be mine

The sweet smell of our scents form a perfume in

The room,

Our smell is stunning me