



## ***Seven Kisses***

I've spoken

I've got seven tokens  
To exchange for your kisses

You ask and I tell

If you'd just listen!

You're seven kisses  
Away from my Heaven

You're stuck  
On the last eleven  
Those were kisses of Hell

You're burning the wrong part of yourself  
You could be burning the flames of my passion

You're stuck  
As a heathen  
because you love to live broken