

## Stigmata Diaboli

HIM

I can't see as I'm facing your pitiful lies  
Don't have the strength to carry your heavy load of life  
I'm your Christ and I want you  
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I do

I can't see through your eyes, spill your tears on me  
I will lift the burden from your shoulders just to have killing  
I'm your Christ and I want you  
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I do

Oh, as well as I do  
Oh, as well as I do  
Just as well as I do  
Oh, as well as I do  
Oh, as well as I do

I'm your Christ to and I want you  
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I do  
So I'm your Christ and I want you  
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I do

Oh, so you've come from above  
And you say you want it all  
I cut myself for your love  
I'm killing myself for you, yes you

I can't see as I'm facing your pitiful lies  
Don't have the strength to carry your heavy load of life

I'm your Christ and I want you  
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I do  
I'm your Christ and I want you  
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I do

Yes, you do  
Yes, you do, my darling  
Yes, you do, oh  
Yes, you do, oh, my love  
So