

## Stigmata Martyr

Bauhaus

In a crucifixation ecstasy  
Lying cross chequed in agony  
Stigmata bleed continuously  
Holes in head, hands, feet, and weep for me

Stigmata oh you sordid sight  
Stigmata in your splintered plight  
Look into your crimson orifice  
In holy remembrance  
In scarlet bliss

In nomine patri et filii et spiriti sanctum  
Father, son, and holy ghost  
Stigmata Martyr