

## The Name of My Bride

Celtic Frost

Burning in a hell made of my own  
Looking for the you I once knew  
Your love is hanging over me  
Like a big black cloud of misery  
Oh mother I beg of you to set me free  
Now, like the tempting snake of old  
She has seduced my very soul  
She took my rib she stole my heart  
And hid it in her bosom's warmth  
Oh mother hallowed be thy name  
For u give birth to us in pain  
Maybe I'm Adam with a paradise lost  
Or maybe I'm Abel, maybe I'm not  
But as sure as hell I know that I'll be chain  
Wasting love and my life again  
Oh woman of sorrow, you guide me on  
into caverns, where I do not belong  
Out of your womb, onto the earth  
Oh mother of my life, please give me birth  
Oh mother of pain, please let me go  
For you must reap what you have sown  
Oh mother, my mother yes I know  
The name of my bride is sorrow