

I hear my voice again.  
It's longing for you.  
And heart that is twisted and stained,  
is crying relief to be burnt.

I hear your god is dying over again.  
She is burning.  
Mary, your eyes are bleeding.  
Once again you are holy.

Oh, holy death that I gave.  
I gave it all for you.  
So full with tears and hate.  
I save it all for you.  
Oh, holy death I obey,  
I'll give it all for me.  
And echo that traces my voice is fading away.

I hear your god is dying over again.  
She is burning.  
Mary, your eyes are bleeding.  
Once again you are holy.  
Holy for her.