

## Tenderness of Wolves

Coil

Was all in vain? Or did you cry?  
No need to ask, my tears have run dry  
This is the end of my pity  
I await to die  
You now the living, me now the dead  
To prove that you loved me  
Mere words could not have said  
Biting into skin, into flesh, into me  
Taking all you could  
Oh, I'd still give you blood  
Just to paint your lips  
If you should wish them red  
My desires your kiss completed  
But only now I can see  
The vicious joy when you took delight  
Behind each kiss your poison bite  
And when my all was given  
And you had taken  
Oh dog-like Judas  
You did disappear  
Was all in vain? Or did you cry?  
No need to ask  
You now the living, me now the dead