

# Sinner

Jarboe

And what do I do  
with the gift you present to me  
The one no one else would buy  
They would not accept the filthy premise  
Of your most terrible innocence  
So let them say how you were wild  
For what you really were was tender  
Yes how you screamed all through the night  
Yet silent tears streamed down in morning light  
Most beautiful my lonely sinner

So come over dear sister  
Let them say how you ran wild  
So come over dear sister  
You gave birth to this devil child  
How you screamed all through the night  
In your glass cage and crimson neon light  
Most beautiful my lonely sinner

So come over dear sister  
Though you were born down there in the dark shack  
These pearls you now wear once hung down my Duchess' back  
So carefully wrapped round the precious throat  
Just twisted this here shiny rope  
Beautiful my lonely sinner  
Most beautiful my lonely sinner  
So carefully wrapped round the precious throat  
And yes did she -like you- thus... choke