

## Death Triumphant

### My Dying Bride

I have a eulogy pouring out of me  
A coldness pouring out of me  
Come hither to me, as I preach to thee  
So wakeup, as I preach to thee

If I can't conquer the atlas of your body  
Then help me lord  
Reach for me  
I raise my arms up to thee  
I love you with the tears of all my sorry life  
Thy sunrise gushes into me like burning gold  
In moonlight I see yourself  
Naked, for me to hold

You have a eulogy for the world to see  
Up there with the stars, for mankind to see

I was cynical  
I was beautiful  
The deep secrets in my eyes  
There was something there  
That made me aware  
A drop of passion in your eyes

Where she lays free

There's a portrait there  
That looks just like me  
In great Babylon  
Right down by the sea

Fear keeps on coming on  
Take me far from this dark  
Enslave all for the world  
End this now, close us down

There's a potrait