

## I Am the Bloody Earth

## My Dying Bride

Lay down with beasts, and welter in my gore  
Fill your cups of Christ, I am the bloody earth  
Bright, riding in heaven. The player in rags  
White Bat is death? Feed it to pigs

Rise to be a king, shining with power  
Down silent avenues, I live on

Life  
You owe yours to me  
Wear  
Me around your neck  
Kneel  
And cry for me  
Son  
Father please help me

Safe delivery of a handsome child  
Merry and sweet looking  
My endeavours to rise seem useless  
But I will fight the distance between us