Return to the Beautiful

My Dying Bride

Oh beautiful earth For too long you have been silent Touch me once again The dark ground lies cold Et gelidus hoc voluntas firmamentum Hark Yes it is I The fever of mankind Urges whorish as ever I am the new Christ Silence yourself Nunquam You are powerless here Pityful one Pity me not Give back the sun Souls will mourn In this unending season of darkness Beware, ravaged one Mine is the might If you're feeble, turn away No dagger glints in my hand Technique is secret Liar She have herself to me Please leave I think I'll close my eyes now The first sunshine was mine Look for me among the flowers Sleeping with the earth My Dying Bride The pity I fashion Through a rain of tears A tragic opus Immeasurable loss Tearful I rest Bask in my growing sorrow The females is such exquisite hell Lay my obscure hands upon you Macabre, erotica, passion Even in death, beauty is with you I extol you with loud praise You will grace my procession Why shouldn't I indulge In my own desires? Bare your breasts to slow kisses Away bastard dog Nunguam Down from your throne Nunquam A dagger glints in my hand Am I afraid? You'll perish alone Ha

Pray to me Blasphemy Cry on me Die on me Let me out Let me out! Let me out!!!

Suffer in your nakedness Before your dark art The filth and the stench of you I cry for you Is hell in itself

Your reign is over now The sunlight will return To this once petrified earth Ego deicere tu pereant

Make me faint with unending kisses My passions have all returned Warm my trembling hands We're scope for the tragedians

I can see from your smile You're not here for the sunset