

## The Lies I Sire

## My Dying Bride

Before it lies  
The story of invoking joy  
Endless love  
Given to me through a dream  
A following from above

I couldn't help myself  
God walks by my side  
Within my limbs burns hate  
Believe me how I cry  
The tremble of my hands  
Blinded by my tears  
But I stand heroic  
The holy words I heed

With glory and blazing eyes  
I rise into bloody skies  
Myself a storm, ravaging  
The wrath of God, down I bring

With mercenary's smile  
I rise up from the shade  
As the king of all souls  
The pounding of my wings  
Tearing through the night  
Death's taking his toll

The sear in heat  
Burning eyes  
Fury and fire  
A forest gone  
Torn victims  
The lies I sire

My work is done and I leave none  
The passion in my dying worth

The grief I leave is meaningless  
The lies within these ancient words