

## You Are I

Rotting Christ

When you are sick / I'll be the cure  
For your sadness / I'll be the laugh  
When you cry / I'll be the tear  
The carmine one / so full of fear  
When you're down / I'll be the wings  
That raise you higher and higher  
When you're blind / I'll see for you  
I'll see through me / It's strange but true

When you are sick / I'll be the cure  
For your sadness / I'll be the laugh  
When you cry / I'll be the tear  
The carmine one / so full of fear

In a way I shall be unburden your cross  
And in a way you'll feel my pleasure  
When I touch you my instant fear  
When I am you I feel my death is near

When you are cold / I'll be the fire  
That keeps you warm / cremates your dreams  
When you sleep / I am in your dreams  
Within your soul / and watch your sin

In a way I shall be unburden your cross  
And in a way you'll feel my pleasure  
When I touch you my instant fear  
When I am you I feel my death is near

When you're in doubt I'll be with you  
I've barely fought since I first saw you  
When you're weak I'll give you will  
The shelter you seek sound to feel

When you hurt / I'll be the pain  
The sweet and last / that falls with rain  
And when you die / in your pale hands  
I will lurk and I will stand  
In a way I shall unburden your cross  
And in a way you'll feel my pleasure  
When I touch you my instant fear  
When I am you I feel my death is near