

# The Widow And The Bride

Saviour Machine

After the dance, after the innocent fall from  
The terror that lies in the hands of the damned  
Under the trance, only the voices that cry in the dark  
Inherit the poisonous stand

Unto corrupt, unto remain, unto escape its  
Imprisoned obsession with pain  
Into the heart, into the brain, into the  
Mortal conspiracy taking the claim

Guilty the widow, frantic the bride  
Witch of seduction, virgin of lies  
Master illusionist, filled with surprise  
Killer the widow, hostage the bride  
Freak of destruction, thief of the night  
Lady of anguish and thorn in my side  
Leech of the angles, whore of demise  
Ghost of creation, living to die  
The curse of temptation and misery cries  
The threat of extinction inherits the  
Tears from my eyes

Under the night, under the sickness that  
Crawls in the shadows infecting the victim within  
Over the lies, over the souls of the children who cry  
For the widow is striking again

On to the ground, on to the call, on to the audience  
Taking its prey one and all  
Into the blood, into the veins, into the face  
Of humanity's reign as it falls

Ready the widow, panic the bride  
Murder the madman, nowhere to hide  
A badge of assassins are waiting inside  
Thirsty the widow, bloody the bride  
Death of creation, birth of a crime  
A bitter seduction is burning in time  
Child of a stranger, child of the night  
Son of temptation, daughter of light  
The closer you get to the answer insight  
The sooner you learn that we're dead  
Or we're losing the fight