

Cure  
In your web  
The threads entangle  
Your prey is dead -  
Dyed in silence  
I'll forever stay with you  
At your feet I will kneel  
At your will  
Dead silent  
When I move - I am moved by you  
When you rule - All is ruled by you  
In your world - There is only you  
In my world - There is only you  
In your web  
The threads entangle  
At your will  
Dead silent  
Your words are shivers down my spine  
I'm numb and shapeless - in your web - in your web  
My blood runs slow and red like wine  
The past is shattered - forever  
I serve your will - for I have been bruised and battered  
and covered  
I serve your will - for I have been ordained your lover