Stigmata Diaboli

HIM

I can't see as I'm facing your pitiful lies
Don't have the strength to carry your heavy load of life
I'm your Christ and I want you
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I doI can't see through your eyes, spill your tears on me
I will lift the burden from your shoulders just to have killing
I'm your Christ and I want you
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I doOh, as well as I do
Oh, as well as I do
Just as well as I do
Oh, as well as I do
Oh, as well as I doI'm your Christ to and I want you
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I do
So I'm your Christ and I want you
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I doOh, so you've come from above
And you say you want it all
I cut myself for your love
I'm killing myself for you, yes youI can't see as I'm facing your pitiful lies
Don't have the strength to carry your heavy load of lifeI'm your Christ and I want you
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I do
I'm your Christ and I want you
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I doYes, you do
Yes, you do, my darling
Yes, you do, oh
Yes, you do, oh, my love
So

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