

The Return of the Beautiful

My Dying Bride

Ohh, beautiful earth
For too long you have been silent
Touch me once again
The dark ground lies cold
Et gelidus hoc voluntas firmamentumHark, yes it is I
The fever of mankind
Urges, whorish as ever
I am the new ChristSilence yourself Nunquam
You are powerless here
Pitiful one, pity me not
Give back the sunSouls will mourn
In this unending season of darkness
Beware, ravaged one
Mine is the mightIf you're feeble, turn away
No dagger glints in my hand
Technique is secret
She have herself to me, liarPlease leave
I think, I'll close my eyes now
The first sunshine was mine
Look for me among the flowersSleeping with the earth
My dying bride
The pity I fashion
Through a rain of tearsA tragic opus
Immeasurable loss
Tearful I rest
Born in my growing sorrowThe females, is such exquisite hell
Lay my obscure hands upon you
Macabre, erotica, passion
Even in death, beauty is with youI extol you with loud praise
You will grace my procession
Why shouldn't I indulge in my own desires?
Bare your breasts to slow kissesWho are you that lies dying, right beside the river?Away bastard dog Nunquam
Down from your throne Nunquam
A dagger glints in my hand, am I afraid?
You'll perish alonePray to me, pray to me
Let me out, let me out
Let me out, let me outSuffer in your nakedness
Before your dark art
The filth and the stench of you

Is hell in itself, I cry for you Your reign is over now
The sunlight will return
To this once petrified earth
Ego deicere tu pereant Make me faint with unending kisses
My passions have all returned
Warm my trembling hands
We're scope for the tragedians I can see from your smile
You're not here for the sunset

Songwriters
Lou Reed Published by
SPIRIT ONE MUSIC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>