

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 do I 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 do Oh, 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 do I'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 do Oh, 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 you 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 do
I'm your Christ and I want you
I just woke up for hearse and you know it as well as I do Yes, you do
Yes, you do, my darling
Yes, you do, oh
Yes, you do, oh, my love
So

Songwriters

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