

The Blood, The Wine, The Roses

My Dying Bride

Everyone knows her.
knows her name.
Deadly Siren, that's her
game
They want to be near
her. Playing her game
Get to know her. What's
her name?

She strides among us
with a burning fire. Her
victims endless, piling
higher

And I run along with
them, the heaving mass,
fighting anyone to get
past

I want her fire, her
burning fire, her dark
caress, her red hot kiss

I want desire, her
roaring fire, from milk
white breast to raven
tress

I want her nights,
morning light, her
endless days, amazing
grace I'm on her trail every
single day

Ahead, she glides, I
stumble blindly in her
wake

I witnessed lovers torn
by her. Teary maidens
killing her

You'll never be lovers
when she's in town
because in her eyes, we
all drown

Broken-hearted, we leap

to God, and die like
lovers everyone forgotI tremble when she
passes by. Lord make
her mine or let me die
She looked at me. Her
eyes! her eyes!
They drew me in. Her
sin! Her lies!I see my final night
Glory, what a sight!
The blood, the wine, the
roses
And me all snowy whiteHer hands on me, it's
ecstasy. It's Heavenly, it's
God I see
I risk a kiss. One kiss
One kiss!
I knew from then my life
had diedHold me now my father
Now my days are done
I would do it all again
Because she was the oneTorment me you fucking
bastard!
I'll seek you once I rise
Look behind. I will
slay your worthless
blackened soul.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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