

Apocalypse Woman

My Dying Bride

I am a victim of his endless faith
He is a killer
She gives suffering
She is a walking tall saint
I am your stalking cruel fate
He licks the face of your god for nothing He's coming closer
She shows her fear
But she will seduce him
She gives suffering
I am a hopeless witness
He is the falling worlds tears
He knows the way to our heartland
She's coming Through my short life I've been given no reasons
I've looked but all I found was treason
I've become lifeless so I'm taking you with me
Why should I suffer for gods own misery
Kindness is always going to evade me
Ill will is all I want you to see
Life is a war that you must win outright
Leave nothing standing in a show of your might Draw upon him my sighing breath
And I will love him to my wicked death
There is a song they sing her
A sad war like murmur
She leaves the crying with nothing
Then takes that too Through my short life I've been given no reasons
I've looked but all I found was treason
I've become lifeless so I'm taking you with me
Why should I suffer for gods own misery
Kindness is always going to evade me
Ill will is all I want you to see
Life is a war that you must win outright
Leave nothing standing in a show of your might Now I'm a killer, and I have no faith
You play victim as I come for you
We're all the same little losers
But we fight like hell
So come on, drop your guard now
I'm coming through Through my short life I've been given no reasons
I've looked but all I found was treason
I've become lifeless so I'm taking you with me

Why should I suffer for gods own misery
Kindness is always going to evade me
Ill will is all I want you to see
Life is a war that you must win outright
Leave nothing standing in a show of your might

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

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