

The Bitterness And The Bereavement

My Dying Bride

adorn magnificent costume
for I come to judge the world
be with me here in my dark place
 let yours be mine
 cut me and I do not bleed
 heat is my body
 the poor and simple fools
 equal under my presence
lift up your headblessed is the womb that bare thee
 feed us with knowledge
 release us from atrocities
 and shades of sinister figures
 bare witness to this orgy of glory
 groping at my naked privacy
 unleashing pure bitterness
and I did bleed over themhindered by savage plague
 offspring wasting away
Christ where is your mercy?
 do listen to me pray?
 cast upon us a pitying eye
 the baptism of such as is,
 of riper years
am I blind? who are you?he died that you might live
 and lived only to cleanse you
 from sin's polluting stain
if I had the chance to cut you
 believe me you would bleed
 and the rest...

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

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