

# She Is the Dark

## My Dying Bride

A cruel sleep 'cross our land, all withered and dying  
As they fall, the victims, they're dying a sad death  
In our land, we lay down and suffer again A dark girl 'cross our land is pacing, is praying  
And with her, a fever, a marching black fever  
No eyes see, no features, just black form, suffering You have her sympathy, you have her tears  
She tries only to take all your fears  
The pain she feels when she drinks your soul is hers to suffer, it is her toll  
Believe me, she's helpless when she curses our land  
When she swallows light, it's not her hand Poison awaits when you kiss her, her heart cries out for you, for me  
Untold misery is hers to serve out for eternity  
Out cold, mankind will stay forevermore if she gets her way  
She can't help it, it's her, her curse to sing your pain in her own verse She is the dark, the nightmares you hide  
The pain you feel, the suffering inside  
Though she was like you, through her dark past  
But now, the conqueror, her choirs vast  
Oh, please forgive her as mankind dies  
As angels weep and heaven cries Poison awaits when you kiss her, her heart cries out for you, for me  
Untold misery is hers to serve out for eternity  
Out cold, mankind will stay forevermore if she gets her way  
She can't help it, it's her, her curse to sing your pain in her own verse

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