

## Stinking Lizaveta

### "The Stories"

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The Stories One - The Thrash of Naked  
Limbs Two - Le Cerf Malade  
Three - Gather Me Up Forever  
Four - I Am The Bloody Earth Five - Transcending  
(Into the Exquisite) Six - The Crown of  
Sympathy (Remix) Tracks 1,  
2 & 3 from "The Thrash of Naked Limbs"  
e.p. Vile 37T. Tracks 4,  
5 & 6 from "I Am The Bloody Earth"  
e.p. Vile 44T. The Thrash Of Naked  
Limbs Beauty is fragile,  
and time eats at it This passion  
play Smothered in effort,  
The thrash of naked limbs Glistening  
skin Close your eyes,  
the whispered sighs Frightening  
lust Sweet was her breath,  
tasted by mine Words are more effective when  
concealed Through the halflight on her  
body My fearful hands tremble their way  
Take me, anywhere that you like  
Hold me, deep within. Do what you like  
Take me, anywhere. Warm the night  
Take me, take me, take me With the lights low,  
and you naked on the warm floor Me beside  
you, softly kissing, caressing Make love  
to her while she's crying I could die  
now, and die happy Le Cerf Malade  
Il en coute A qui vous reclame  
Medecins du corps et de l'ame O  
temps! O moeurs! J'ai beau crier Tout  
le monde se fait payer Gather Me  
Up Forever The pain never stops  
The race ignore me I  
sit here twisted, and it hurts me.  
The Son is near  
His way made for him Among  
the hopes Ten thousand suffering  
Oh how my heart aches The  
brilliant stories cascade about me  
To be handsome again Thou art all deformed,

and I feel your pain What I touch with my hand,  
I touch with my heart. The affection  
of stillness Kiss the hand that blesses  
me And as the panting ceased  
My blood runs now fierce This when  
I was young, before I knew nothing Now I'm the hunted,  
for the guilt that stains my hands.  
I Am The Bloody Earth Lay  
down with beasts, and welter in my gore Fill your  
cups of Christ. I am the bloody earth Bright,  
riding in heaven. The player in rags White  
Bat is death? Feed it to pigs Rise to be  
a king, shining with power Down silent  
avenues, I live on Life You owe  
yours to me Wear Me around your  
neck Kneel And cry for me  
Son Father please help me  
Safe delivery of a handsome child  
Merry and sweet looking My endeavours  
to rise seem useless But I will fight the distance  
between us

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