Cliff Richard "The Nightmare"

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I have a burden of pure vengeance That I was damned with from my birth And it will the force that drives me Until the day I quit this earth

You live by treachery and violence And they will crush you in return Your destruction is my pleasure Your spite the fire in which you burn

I'm the true son of our father And I am lord of wuthering heights Burn in hell, you filthy gypsy Share the fate of parasites

I did not love you isabella You were the means to other ends I always knew our ailing offspring Would never pay me dividends

I used to long for you to kill me
But now I wish you death instead
I gave you all this woman could do
I was raped, abandoned, all feelings dead

Spineless edgar, feeble edgar Catherine wanted only me

I was constant, I was tender All that you could never be

There's a time for absolution There's a time for true regret

I knew the envy of a family Which was so easy to destroy But oh my cathy not so easy To be the one you could enjoy

I cannot rest in peace without you And you could never comprehend My cold and angry isolation I wait for you brother, lover, friend

Death it beckons, sister, lover All I see is your sweet face

Whether man or whether devil Still the love I can't replace

There is a time for absolution
There is a time for true regret
There is a time to beg forgiveness
But the time is here not yet

I curse the God or man that made me I curse the life I had to lead I curse the years ahead without her I curse my hunger, I curse my need

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