

## **Celtic Frost**

# **"The Name Of My Bride"**

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Burning hell made of my own  
Looking for the you I once knew  
Your love is hanging over me  
Like a big black cloud misery

Oh mother, I beg of you to set me free  
Now, like the temptin' snake of old  
She seduced very soul  
She took rib stole my heart  
Hid in her bosom's warmth

Oh mother, hallowed be thy name  
For you give birth to us in pain

Maybe Adam with a paradise lost  
Or maybe Abel, maybe I'm not  
As sure as hell I know that I'll be chain  
Wasting love and my life again

Oh woman of sorrow, you guide me on  
Into caverns, where I do not belong  
Out of your womb, onto the earth  
Oh mother of my life, please give me birth

Oh mother of pain, please let me go  
For you must reap what you have sown

Maybe Adam with a paradise lost  
Or maybe Abel, maybe I'm not  
As sure as hell I know that I'll be chain  
Wasting love and my life again

Oh mother, my mother yes I know  
The name of my bride is Sorrow

Maybe Adam with a paradise lost  
Or maybe Abel, maybe I'm not  
As sure as hell I know that I'll be chain  
Wasting love and my life again

Oh mother, I know

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