

Love Lies Bleeding

"The Lady Who Didn't Want To Be"

Visit "[The Lady Who Didn't Want To Be](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Plus triste que la pierre, la fleur du mal.
Oh rage ! Au vent, poussière du parfum infernal.
Aime-moi, hais-moi sorcière ! Oh, fleur fatale !
Que tes épines déchirent ma chair. Que brève leur
idéal...

Like a worm eating a rose, like a black butterfly
Who draws the precious liquor, the essence of the real.
Like a man who never cries, like a woman who never
kills,

The incarnate melancholy has enthroned all my being.
She had the darkest smile but tears in her eyes.
Delighted in sadness...Sad in happiness.

The egoistic despair she felt,
The tragical irony I saw in her soul.
Enslaved by her fate, she knew her end.
My veins are chains that rip my heart.
All joy has gone away.

Even the snake of suffering is crying.
Reality has become chimera.
Good and evil have no more sense.
Black and white are no longer opposed,

To become one. I am alone, all alone.
Oh ! Funeral ballerina ! Your dance macabre is
complete.

Oh ! Dark dove ! You have taken your majestic flight.
I am lost in an ocean of bitterness.
I am drowning.

Eaten by the creatures of regrets.
I only feel apathy...Oh ! Mighty apathy...
I stand motionless in the moist of my sorrow.
I remember her cold carcass, when she was not a
carrion anymore.

The scythe has cut the roots of my tortured mind.
I fall irresistibly toward my destiny.
Her outstretched hand getting out the abyss grips my
flesh and my soul.

Her palms become blades that bring the shadows.
The angel cries become tears of blood.
The demon's laughter becomes icy moans. A raven is
born... A star starts to shine...

My veins open, a flower wills...I close my eyes and see...

Visit [Love Lies Bleeding](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.