

My Dying Bride "I Cannot Be Loved"

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Lover, put a knife in my hand
Lay down right there, that's my command
Do as I say in this blood play
Claw at my skin, I'll let you win

Caress your flesh
Burns like fire
Rosey, sweet breath
And your desire

Your skin, it's all
All I want to take from you
Your mind is naught unto me
I'll leave behind

Bound together
The darkest embrace
Bound forever
We will be chaste

I paw at your golden flesh
Golden breast
I sail on your, on your sea
Of ecstasy

God, I want you, just be mine
'Cause you haunt me all the time
Your pain, it talks to me
Your pain, it talks to me

Your pain, it talks to me
And I heed it well
My hands, your neck
They greet each well in a loving hell

This hold we have
Can't last, it's killing me
Farewell my love, please walk away
And take away my pain

