

## **My Dying Bride "Into The Lake Of Ghosts"**

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Enter the ghost lake  
The waters whisper  
Of something brooding  
No way out of here

Slow smoldering  
Slow smoldering heat  
Lapping at your skin  
Pulling you down again

I wish that I could  
Fan back to life  
The dying embers  
Of my long lost passion

Descending deeper  
With black as my light  
With twist and turn  
All me will be tried in life

We look for light to call  
The call to save us all  
Lest we fall to our knees  
The death, we kiss his feet

Oh, sacred mother, come  
For our fate is done  
In blindness do we run  
Always backwards

The care of many  
Was lost in my hands  
The sickness came in  
Floods of torment and woe

My withered body  
Aching and bone tired  
My Christ, who art Lord  
Hold me down again

Knee bent and head held low  
Eyes closed against my foe

In prayer I sing on low  
Answers to my last call

Oh, sacred father, come  
For it is you who's done  
In blindness do we run  
And be sure not to fall

Oh, Christ, what have I done?  
Ill fortune now will come  
Fire raining from the sun  
All virtue swept away

In floods of blackest death  
The ghost will take my breath  
My sins, I will forget  
I am nothing again

Exit the ghost lake  
The waters silent  
What now has risen?  
No man stands alone

The world is changing  
'Tis misery who  
Leads our way now  
Holding man down again

Knee bent and head held low  
Eyes closed against my foe  
In prayer I sing on low  
Answers to my last call

Oh, sacred father, come  
For it is, you who's done  
In blindness do we run  
And be sure not to fall

Oh, Christ, what have I done?  
Ill fortune now will come  
Fire raining from the sun  
All virtue swept away

In floods of blackest death  
The ghost will take my breath  
My sins, I will forget  
I am nothing again, again

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