My Dying Bride "Return to the Beautiful"

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Oh beautiful earth
For too long you have been silent
Touch me once again
The dark ground lies cold Et gelidus hoc voluntas
firmamentum
Hark Yes it is I

Urges whorish as ever
The fever of mankind
You are powerless here
I am the new Christ
Silence yourself Nunquam
Give back the sun
Pityful one Pity me not
Souls will mourn
In this unending season of darkness
Beware, ravaged one
Mine is the might
If you're feeble, turn away

No dagger glints in my hand Liar She have herself to me Technique is secret Please leave

I think I'll close my eyes now
The first sunshine was mine
Look for me among the flowers
Sleeping with the earth
My Dying Bride
Through a rain of tears
The pity I fashion

A tragic opus Immeasurable loss Bask in my growing sorrow

Tearful I rest
The females is such exquisite hell
Lay my obscure hands upon you
Macabre, erotica, passion
Even in death, beauty is with you

You will grace my procession
I extol you with loud praise
Why shouldn't I indulge
Bare your breasts to slow kisses
In my own desires?
Away bastard dog Nunquam
Down from your throne Nunquam
A dagger glints in my hand Am I afraid?
You'll perish alone Ha

Pray to me
Cry on me
Blasphemy
Let me out
Die on me
Let me out!
Let me out!!!

Suffer in your nakedness
Before your dark art
The filth and the stench of you I cry for you
Is hell in itself

Your reign is over now The sunlight will return To this once petrified earth Ego deicere tu pereant

Make me faint with unending kisses My passions have all returned Warm my trembling hands We're scope for the tragedians

I can see from your smile You're not here for the sunset

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