

## **My Dying Bride "The Night He Died"**

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I clasp her dying body to bloody mine  
The essential nature of her was so fine  
With torn garments she lays in my arms

Womanly graces laid bare  
No dignity  
Cast aside like nothing at all  
Torn was she  
Shot down and strewn on wasteland  
In her prime  
Opened up for the world to see  
Oh, the love of mine

No more tears for me now  
Lose all fears for me now

Should I seek revenge or let it lie?  
Should I find the one and let him die?  
I wonder what you would do if it were you

One black, furious midnight  
Through howling rain  
I descended right upon him  
My weeping prey  
Kissing him as his life ended  
In the rain

Sweet was my revenge  
A life for life  
I feel no remorse  
The night he died  
I wonder what you would do if it was you?

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