My Dying Bride "The Raven And The Rose"

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The chosen one glows like the sun Pure of heart, wide in eye Sweet she sings, sings her hymns Golden girl dances by He is filth. Scum of God Black as night. Mute and sick Sent by the Lord. The boy his sword To reap the gold. To use the stick He watches her from his side in the blood Waiting for the holy call for her blood Every moon she comes close to her Lord Sick with suffering. The stench and filth of him Death all around him. The flies, the dogs, the din King of death and pain. Ruler of the slain All in Gods name. Creatures for the maim I'll come for you soon for my God is my want Your eyes. Your face. An angel for the world to see My God is my want Sickle in hand. Over her I stand Fear and love. Red and tears I see My God is my want. My God is my want My God is my want. My fucking God is my want There he lay for his God. A final time The silent one. Fallen son. A final night

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