My Dying Bride "The Return Of The Beautiful"

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THE SILENCE

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 the fever of mankind urges whorish as ever I am the new Christ nunquam

silence yourself
you are powerless here
pitiful one pity me not
give back the sun
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 technique is secret she gave herself to me liar

THE SADNESS

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
the pity I fashion
through a rain of tears

a tragic opus immeasurable loss tearful I rest bask in my growing sorrow

the lust

the female is such exquisite hell lay my obscure hands upon you macabre, erotica, passion even in death, beauty is with you

I extol you with loud praise you will grace my procession why shouldn't I indulge in my own desires?

bare your breasts to slow kisses

THE BATTLE

away bastard dog down from your throne a dagger glints in my hand you'll perish alone

nunquam nunquam am I afraid?

pray to me blasphemy cry on me die on me let me out

suffer in your nakedness before your dark art the filth and the stench of you is hell in itself I cry for you

your reign is over now the sunlight will return to this once petrified earth ego deicere tu pereant

THE RETURN

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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