My Dying Bride "The Whore, The Cook And The Mother"

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Tell me that I'm a sinner Lay me down again I need a soft flesh bed My lust must be fed Lay your hands on me Lay your perfect hands on me You know exactly what I want So open wide Take me now I'm yours Lay me down again Your heat rips through me Your hands rip my skin Deep inside your love You're screaming for me again My seed is passed to you We are now one To you. I'll only give it to you (But only if you're there) Only you. There's no-one else for me (Until something better comes) Be mine. Be mine forever more

(Until I'm fucking sick of you)

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