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My Dying Bride "Unreleased Bitterness"

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Adorn magnificent costume
For I come to judge the world
Be with me here in my dark place
Let yours be mine
Cut me and I do not bleed
Heat is my body
The poor and simple fools
Equal under my presence
Lift up your head

Blessed in the womb that bare thee Feed us with knowledge Release us from atrocities And shades of sinister figures Bare witness to this orgy of glory Groping at my naked privacy Unleashing pure bitterness And I did bleed over them

Hindered by savage plague Offspring wasting away Christ where is your mercy? Do listen to me pray? Cast upon us a pitying eye The baptism is such as is, Of riper years Am I blind? Who are you?

He died that you might live And lived only to cleanse you From sin's polluting stain If I had the chance to cut you Believe me you would bleed And the rest...

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