

## Stories

# "The Stories"

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The Stories

One - The Thrash of Naked Limbs

Two - Le Cerf Malade

Three - Gather Me Up Forever

Four - I Am The Bloody Earth

Five - Transcending (Into the Exquisite)

Six - The Crown of Sympathy (Remix)

Tracks 1,2 & 3 from "The Thrash of Naked Limbs" e.p. Vile 37T.

Tracks 4,5 & 6 from "I Am The Bloody Earth" e.p. Vile 44T.

The Thrash Of Naked Limbs

Beauty is fragile, and time eats at it

This passion play

Smothered in effort, The thrash of naked limbs

Glistening skin

Close your eyes, the whispered sighs

Frightening lust

Sweet was her breath, tasted by mine

Words are more effective when concealed

Through the halflight on her body

My fearful hands tremble their way

Take me, anywhere that you like

Hold me, deep within. Do what you like

Take me, anywhere. Warm the night

Take me, take me, take me

With the lights low, and you naked on the warm floor

Me beside you, softly kissing, caressing

Make love to her while she's crying

I could die now, and die happy

Le Cerf Malade

Il en coute A qui vous reclame

Medecins du corps et de l'ame

O temps! O moeurs! J'ai beau crier

Tout le monde se fait payer

Gather Me Up Forever

The pain never stops

The race ignore me

I sit here twisted, and it hurts me.

The Son is near

His way made for him

Among the hopes

Ten thousand suffering  
Oh how my heart aches  
The brilliant stories cascade about me  
To be handsome again  
Thou art all deformed, and I feel your pain  
What I touch with my hand, I touch with my heart.  
The affection of stillness  
Kiss the hand that blesses me  
And as the panting ceased  
My blood runs now fierce  
This when I was young, before I knew nothing  
Now I'm the hunted, for the guilt that stains my hands.  
I Am The Bloody Earth  
Lay down with beasts, and welter in my gore  
Fill your cups of Christ. I am the bloody earth  
Bright, riding in heaven. The player in rags  
White Bat is death? Feed it to pigs  
Rise to be a king, shining with power  
Down silent avenues, I live on  
Life You owe yours to me  
Wear Me around your neck  
Kneel And cry for me  
Son Father please help me  
Safe delivery of a handsome child  
Merry and sweet looking  
My endeavours to rise seem useless  
But I will fight the distance between us

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