Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Theatre Of Tragedy "Popp?A"

Visit "Popp?A" on MotoLyrics.com

Dream of a funeral, blest temptress - behest me! - A funeral thou'lt hark, swarth murderess - the Devil, Thine feral grith with me, Popp?a, be Hell's hap; Waylaid the beldame bawd, the niggard: Laughing tragedy.

And the wench doth bawdness to blow, Stay my adamant -Suffer me to transfix thee; And the wench doth bawdness to blow, Let me dawt thine twain -And, twine 'hem apart.

Of marrow, do na mell; I am Morelle -The bosom'd Titivil; travail me; a f?in, Subdue me with thine lote in oneness - make haste yet, Displode me in a font - Popp?a, do what thou wilt.

And the wench doth bawdness to blow, Stay my adamant -Suffer me to transfix thee; And the wench doth bawdness to blow, Let me dawt thine twain -And, twine 'hem apart.

Visit <u>Theatre Of Tragedy</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.