

# My Dying Bride, Apocalypse Woman

I am a victim of his endless faith  
He is a killer  
She gives suffering  
She is a walking tall saint  
I am your stalking cruel fate  
He licks the face of your god for nothing  
He's coming closer  
She shows no fear  
But she will seduce him  
She gives suffering  
I am a hopeless witness  
He is the falling worlds tears  
He knows the way to our heartland  
She's coming  
Through my short life I've been given no reasons  
I've looked but all I found was treason  
I've become lifeless so I'm taking you with me  
Why should I suffer for gods own misery  
Kindness is always going to evade me  
Ill will is all I want you to see  
Life is a war that you must win outright  
Leave nothing standing in a show of your might  
Draw upon him my sighing breath  
And I will love him to my wicked death  
There is a song they sing her  
A sad war like murmur  
She leaves the crying with nothing  
Then takes that too  
Now I'm a killer, and I have no faith  
You are the victim as I come for you  
We're all the same little losers  
But we fight like hell  
So come on, drop your guard now  
I'm coming through