

# My Dying Bride, Deeper Down

An unfortunate journey  
Through a bleak sea of  
loneliness  
I carved through the waves  
of grief  
In a black vastness of self  
doubt

I have never felt so alone  
So pitiful and wretched  
and low  
I'm tried by a terrible wind  
The misery and the pains  
blow

Fill my vast sails of ruin  
Steer me toward a bleak end  
A horizon of purples and  
reds  
The still waters of my  
welcome end

The clouds of grey come  
overhead  
A storm will hunt me down  
And rip the guts out of my  
body  
That I would surely drown

The unforgiving wind  
searches  
And lashes me like a whip  
The self-pity overwhelms me  
My heart sinks like a ship

Thrashing out at torment  
and pain  
The maddened sea engulfs  
me  
I let myself be swallowed up  
The magnificent weight  
upon me

Deeper I go, deeper down  
Didn't think it could get any  
blacker  
The cold bites, the pressure  
builds  
I think I no longer matter

Can't tell if my eyes are open  
or closed  
The grieving waters swallow  
The pain I'm in through my  
life of sin  
The Devil will doubtless  
follow

Loneliness is agony  
For those of you who know  
A war of grief and sadness  
rages  
Through mind, body and  
soul

When lovers die and  
friendships fade  
When kin all lie forgotten  
The gates of agony spew  
forth  
Your memories, stinking  
and rotten

So deep now I feel so numb  
I'm ravaged by utter loss  
The guilt, the grief, the  
astounding pain  
My body, they all will wash

I hope I ne'er return to life  
Oh, Christ just let me go  
Let death devour my Simple  
soul  
Lest my misery grow

I quietly leave. A lonely sight  
Relieved of all my guilt  
To join a wall of deepest  
Hell  
The Devil himself has built.