

# My Dying Bride, Edenbeast

All are welcome here  
To the Eden Feast  
Enter if you will  
This is Edenbeast

Faces stay hidden  
Behind their dark masks  
In arms they enter  
The Great Hall of Sin  
Eden, calls again  
For sick minds. For me

Inside there. All laid bare  
Take your pick. Devour now

Lust clawing at your feet  
Desires for you to greet  
Every woman a handsome treat  
Young seed for you to reap  
Anyone that you desire  
Leave your faith at the door  
Any pleasures you require  
Lay all around, upon the floor  
Some call this blasphemy  
And try to end it all  
They question our sanity  
And preach Christiars' call

"Seat yourself young man  
Do you see them feed?  
As the feast goes on,  
Do you feel their greed?"

It's my fear that tears me down  
But this night we'll have no tears  
I want you. Beautiful gown  
Take my hand. We'll have no tears  
Kiss me deep. I want you now  
In my arms, we'll have no fears

Inside there. All laid bare  
Take your pick. Devour now

When you've had your fill  
Of poisonous flesh  
Leave this place of sin  
And watch your back for death