

# My Dying Bride, I Cannot Be Loved

Lover put a knife in my hand  
Lay down right there, that's  
my command  
Do as I say in this blood play  
Claw at my skin, I'll let you  
win  
Caress your flesh. Burns like  
fire  
Rosey, sweet breath, and your  
desire

Your skin is all I want to take  
from you  
Your mind is naught unto me,  
I'll leave behind

Bound together  
The darkest embrace  
Bound forever  
We will be chaste

I paw at you golden flesh  
Golden breast  
I sail on your, on your sea  
Of ecstasy.

God, I want you. Just be mine  
Because you haunt me all the  
time

Your pain, it talks to me  
Your pain, it really talks to me

Your pain, it talks to me and I  
heed it well  
My hands, your neck, they  
greet each well in a loving hell  
This hold we have can't last  
because it's killing me  
Farewell my love. Please walk  
away and take away my pain.