

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.