

# My Dying Bride, Return to the Beautiful

Oh beautiful earth  
For too long you have been silent  
Touch me once again  
The dark ground lies cold Et gelidus hoc voluntas firmamentum  
Hark Yes it is I  
The fever of mankind  
Urges whorish as ever  
I am the new Christ  
Silence yourself Nunquam  
You are powerless here  
Pityful one Pity me not  
Give back the sun  
Souls will mourn  
In this unending season of darkness  
Beware, ravaged one  
Mine is the might  
If you're feeble, turn away  
No dagger glints in my hand  
Technique is secret  
Liar She have herself to me  
Please leave  
I think I'll close my eyes now  
The first sunshine was mine  
Look for me among the flowers  
Sleeping with the earth  
My Dying Bride  
The pity I fashion  
Through a rain of tears  
A tragic opus  
Immeasurable loss  
Tearful I rest  
Bask in my growing sorrow  
The females is such exquisite hell  
Lay my obscure hands upon you  
Macabre, erotica, passion  
Even in death, beauty is with you  
I extol you with loud praise  
You will grace my procession  
Why shouldn't I indulge  
In my own desires?  
Bare your breasts to slow kisses  
Away bastard dog Nunquam  
Down from your throne Nunquam  
A dagger glints in my hand Am I afraid?  
You'll perish alone Ha  
Pray to me  
Blasphemy  
Cry on me  
Die on me  
Let me out  
Let me out!  
Let me out!!!  
Suffer in your nakedness  
Before your dark art  
The filth and the stench of you I cry for you  
Is hell in itself  
Your reign is over now  
The sunlight will return  
To this once petrified earth  
Ego deicere tu pereant  
Make me faint with unending kisses  
My passions have all returned  
Warm my trembling hands  
We're scope for the tragedians

I can see from your smile  
You're not here for the sunset