

# My Dying Bride, The Bitterness And The Bereave

Adorn magnificent costume  
For I come to judge the world  
Be with me here in my dark place  
Let yours be mine  
Cut me and I do not bleed  
Heat is my body  
The poor and simple fools  
Equal under my presence  
Lift up your head

Blessed in the womb that bare thee  
Feed us with knowledge  
Release us from atrocities  
And shades of sinister figures  
Bare witness to this orgy of glory  
Groping at my naked privacy  
Unleashing pure bitterness  
And I did bleed over them

Hindered by savage plague  
Offspring wasting away  
Christ where is your mercy?  
Do listen to me pray?  
Cast upon us a pitying eye  
The baptism os such as is,  
Of riper years  
Am I blind? Who are you?

He died that you might live  
And lived only to cleanse you  
From sin's polluting stain  
If I had the chance to cut you  
Believe me you would bleed  
And the rest...