

# My Dying Bride, The Return Of The Beautiful

(The Silence)

Oh beautiful earth  
For too long you have been silent  
Touch me once again  
The dark ground lies cold  
Et gelidus hoc voluntas firma-  
mentum

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

(The Sadness)

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 Lust)

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

(The Battle)

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  
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 pertified earth  
Ego deicere tu pereant

(The Return)

Make me faint with 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