

My Dying Bride, The Stories

The Stories

One - The Thrash of Naked Limbs

Two - Le Cerf Malade

Three - Gather Me Up Forever

Four - I Am The Bloody Earth

Five - Transcending (Into the Exquisite)

Six - The Crown of Sympathy (Remix)

Tracks 1,2 & 3 from "The Thrash of Naked Limbs"; e.p. Vile 37T.

Tracks 4,5 & 6 from "I Am The Bloody Earth"; e.p. Vile 44T.

The Thrash Of Naked Limbs

Beauty is fragile, and time eats at it

This passion play

Smothered in effort, The thrash of naked limbs

Glistening skin

Close your eyes, the whispered sighs

Frightening lust

Sweet was her breath, tasted by mine

Words are more effective when concealed

Through the half-light on her body

My fearful hands tremble their way

Take me, anywhere that you like

Hold me, deep within. Do what you like

Take me, anywhere. Warm the night

Take me, take me, take me

With the lights low, and you naked on the warm floor

Me beside you, softly kissing, caressing

Make love to her while she's crying

I could die now, and die happy

Le Cerf Malade

Il en coute A qui vous reclame

Medecins du corps et de l'ame

O temps! O moeurs! J'ai beau crier

Tout le monde se fait payer

Gather Me Up Forever

The pain never stops

The race ignore me

I sit here twisted, and it hurts me.

The Son is near

His way made for him

Among the hopes

Ten thousand suffering

Oh how my heart aches

The brilliant stories cascade about me

To be handsome again

Thou art all deformed, and I feel your pain

What I touch with my hand, I touch with my heart.

The affection of stillness

Kiss the hand that blesses me

And as the panting ceased

My blood runs now fierce

This when I was young, before I knew nothing

Now I'm the hunted, for the guilt that stains my hands.

I Am The Bloody Earth

Lay down with beasts, and welter in my gore

Fill your cups of Christ. I am the bloody earth

Bright, riding in heaven. The player in rags

White Bat is death? Feed it to pigs

Rise to be a king, shining with power

Down silent avenues, I live on

Life You owe yours to me

Wear Me around your neck

Kneel And cry for me

Son Father please help me
Safe delivery of a handsome child
Merry and sweet looking
My endeavours to rise seem useless
But I will fight the distance between us