

## Le Figlie della Tempesta

### My Dying Bride

Before I go down  
Cleave to me  
Kiss and drown

Weave your web of lies  
Catch the drifters by

Bring me love songs  
Sing me black tunes  
Read me kind words  
Of sun and moon  
Love me freely  
Open up to me  
Feel me closely  
Say you love me

The wind brings them in  
To your den of sin

Caught by your divine spell  
Locked within your wishing well

Ice as eyes lured my soul  
Look of lust froze me cold

Many lies holds your body  
A true feast for all to see

Men will fall to her song  
Women too, won't last long