

The Blood, the Wine, the Roses

My Dying Bride

Everyone knows her.
knows her name.
Deadly Siren, that's her
game
They want to be near
her. Playing her game
Get to know her. What's
her name?
She strides amoung us
with a burning fire. Her
victims endless, piling
higher
And I run along with
them, the heaving mass,
fighting anyone to get
past

I want her fire, her
burning fire, her dark
caress, her red hot kiss
I want desire, her
roaring fire, from milk
white breast to raven
tress
I want her nights,
morning light, her
endless days, amazing
grace

I'm on her trail every
single day
Ahead, she glides, I
stumble blindly in her
wake

I witnessed lovers torn
by her. Teary maidens
killing her
You'll never be lovers
when she's in town
because in her eyes, we
all drown
Broken-hearted, we leap
to God, and die like
lovers everyone forgot

I tremble when she
passes by. Lord make
her mine or let me die
She looked at me. Her
eyes! her eyes!
They drew me in. Her
sin! Her lies!

I see my final night
Glory, what a sight!
The blood, the wine, the

roses
And me all snowy white

Her hands on me, it's
ecstasy. It's Heavenly, it's
God i see
I risk a kiss. One kiss
One kiss!
I knew from then my life
had died

Hold me now my father
Now my days are done
I would do it all again
Because she was the one

Torment me you fucking
bastard!
I'll seek you once i rise
Look behind. I will
slay your worthless
blackend soul.