

# Melancholy Beginning

Corpus Christi

My suffering is my only possession  
Pain, my lover, cruelty, my master  
Your flesh, my loyal obsession  
Your pain, my salvation I'm after

The evening moon witnesses all  
From my gutted stomach to my bashed head  
Pleasure shall be my downfall  
And agony, my glorious death

My suffering is all I have left over  
Pain, my only friend  
Your flesh, my rotten lover  
Your pain, my final end

The morning sun sees all  
From the shredded skin to my broken bones  
Pleasure shall be my downfall  
And agony, my comforting home