

## The Justice of Suffering

Swallow the Sun

I curse the love for you  
And the pale souls you have tasted  
The sings of filthy passion  
Will soon turn to cries of pain  
When I claim what is mine  
Through the justice of suffering

When the paying of her sins come closer  
The night will end in tears  
And the moment you dirt her skin with your fingers  
You will be sentenced the same  
Every second with her I count  
And for every second you will suffer too

No light will save them now  
When the words of hope have all been spoken  
And I wash the blood from my hands  
And let them lie silent and cold on the flowers

For my anger is greater  
Than the hand that once swept your cheek  
And my anger is greater  
Than the human I was  
I will claim that is mine  
Through the justice of suffering

No light will save them now  
When the words of hope have all been spoken  
And I wash the blood from my hands  
And let them lie silent and cold on the flowers

Is this poison in your womb  
Worth of the burning flesh  
In this pyre of ghost lovers

But every second with her I count  
And for every second you will suffer too  
The night will end...  
It will end in tears soon