

Coil, Tenderness Of Wolves

(lyrics by Gavin Friday)

Was all in vain? Or did you cry?

No need to ask, my tears have run dry

This is the end of my pity

I await to die

You now the living, me now the dead

To prove that you loved me

Mere words could not have said

Biting into skin, into flesh, into me

Taking all you could

Oh, I'd still give you blood

Just to paint your lips

If you should wish them red

My desires your kiss completed

But only now I can see

The vicious joy when you took delight

Behind each kiss your poison bite

And when my all was given

And you had taken

Oh dog-like Judas

You did disappear

Was all in vain? Or did you cry?

No need to ask

You now the living, me now the dead