

# The Agony Scene, Habeas Corpus

Stabwounds will take their toll  
Murderer with her smile and as an afterthought  
She kept the heart he gave her  
Beauty can be so cruel

She once swore him forever to make good  
On her word ensured he'd never leave her  
She lies and whispers loving words  
He lay bleeding on this floor  
A sigh, a kiss will end his pain

And she drives the blade deeper still  
Come closer to me  
Crimson streaks the pale skin of her face  
From the spray of blood from his throat  
His eyes ever questioning why she swore never to leave him

She lies and whispers loving words  
He lay bleeding on this floor  
A sigh a kiss will end his pain  
And she drives the blade deeper still

Come closer, come closer  
Come closer, to me  
Come closer, come closer  
Come closer, to me  
Come closer, come closer  
Come closer, to me