

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