

# My Dying Bride, And I Walk With Them

A Serpent it came to me  
Right before my eyes  
I looked to God way above me  
He looked down at my lies

I said "oh Lord please help me  
I am on my knees"  
"Your path is yours" he told me  
"Yours to reap"

A mighty wind did pull me  
Tore at my face  
My flesh is raped at his hand  
I am the world's disgrace

The Heaven opened above  
me  
And down Gods tears came  
Lashing away at my skin  
My stinking, rotten frame

I thought I'd fought the  
demons that roamed above me  
I thought I'd slew their blood  
red hands  
Their hearts still beat with all  
the hatred for me  
Their mark still burns into my  
very soul  
And I walk with them.  
They're shadowing my soul.