My Dying Bride, Apocalypse Woman

I am a victim of his endless faith
He is a killer
She gives suffering
She is a walking tall saint
I am your stalking cruel fate
He licks the face of your god for nothing
He's coming closer
She shows no fear
But she will seduce him
She gives suffering
I am a hopeless witness
He is the falling worlds tears
He knows the way to our heartland
She's coming

Through my short life I've been given no reasons I've looked but all I found was treason

I've become lifeless so I'm taking you with me Why should I suffer for gods own misery

Kindness is always going to evade me

Ill will is all I want you to see

Life is a war that you must win outright

Leave nothing standing in a show of your might

Draw upon him my sighing breath And I will love him to my wicked death

There is a song they sing her A sad war like murmur

She leaves the crying with nothing

Then takes that too

Now I'm a killer, and I have no faith You are the victim as I come for you

We're all the same little loosers

But we fight like hell

So come on, drop your guard now

I'm coming through