

# My Dying Bride, The Blood, The Wine, The Roses

Everyone knows her.  
knows her name.  
Deadly Siren, that's her  
game  
They want to be near  
her. Playing her game  
Get to know her. What's  
her name?  
She strides among us  
with a burning fire. Her  
victims endless, piling  
higher  
And I run along with  
them, the heaving mass,  
fighting anyone to get  
past

I want her fire, her  
burning fire, her dark  
caress, her red hot kiss  
I want desire, her  
roaring fire, from milk  
white breast to raven  
tress  
I want her nights,  
morning light, her  
endless days, amazing  
grace

I'm on her trail every  
single day  
Ahead, she glides, I  
stumble blindly in her  
wake

I witnessed lovers torn  
by her. Teary maidens  
killing her  
You'll never be lovers  
when she's in town  
because in her eyes, we  
all drown  
Broken-hearted, we leap  
to God, and die like  
lovers everyone forgot

I tremble when she  
passes by. Lord make  
her mine or let me die  
She looked at me. Her  
eyes! her eyes!  
They drew me in. Her  
sin! Her lies!

I see my final night  
Glory, what a sight!  
The blood, the wine, the  
roses  
And me all snowy white

Her hands on me, it's  
ecstasy. It's Heavenly, it's  
God I see  
I risk a kiss. One kiss

One kiss!  
I knew from then my life  
had died

Hold me now my father  
Now my days are done  
I would do it all again  
Because she was the one

Torment me you fucking  
bastard!  
I'll seek you once I rise  
Look behind. I will  
slay your worthless  
blackend soul.