

Yield To Me

Funeral

I kneel to you
I bow to you faithfully
I bid you long farewell
But spit out my name, you will
Come yield to me
I yield to you

You lay as though dead
I did dance for the devil
But judge me not for
Into the midst of the fire I suffer now

Scorching pain burning me
For my repentance, my deceive
An orgy full of spite
Gliding all through your heart
Whatever the sin is
I love you yet