Stigmata Martyr

Bauhaus

In a crucifixation ecstasy Lying cross chequed in agony Stigmata bleed continuously Holes in head, hands, feet, and weep for meStigmata oh you sordid sight Stigmata in your splintered plight Look into your crimson orifice In holy remembrance In scarlet bliss In nomine patri et filii et spiriti sanctum Father, son, and holy ghost Stigmata Martyr

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/