

# Benighted "Slut"

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Suddenly a yawning gulf appears under my feet  
Now I can see the real face of the traitor  
Paralysed by the unconceivable I'm still petrified  
I see the fear in your eyes as you realize  
The vile depth of your treachery

You deserve my wrath, deserve to suffer  
Deserve to feel what I felt  
The features are different,  
The mask of beauty is fissured  
And lets appear insane baseness of your soul  
Harmony is collapsed  
The ugly drowns the carnal shell little by little in an  
ocean of dust

I really saw you behind your disguise, the artifacts fall,  
The evil stands at the same time fascinating and  
terrifying

Stench replaces the sweet perfume  
Desires become disgust  
Hypocrisy trickles from your smile  
Your words are poison  
Each tear you she'd is an insult to me  
Each sob is a lie  
All from you, slut, is dead to me

The own idea of your existence inside  
Will be soon an old memory  
Buried in my nightmares

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