

## The Black Dahlia Murder

### "In Hell Is Where She Waits For Me"

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I watch the bitter tears slalom down grief stricken faces  
For a moments time I feel I am the god of which they  
speak  
Under the guise of anonymity I masquerade in thrilling  
mockery  
An erection juts begrudgingly from twixt my silken  
Sunday pleats

The coffin is sealed face to go unrevealed  
But I dare know what lies underneath  
Two bloodless halves of a dark flower dead  
Whose dream turned the nightmare that dwells  
beneath our darkened beds  
How pathetically I broke her like a doll of porcelain  
I found her primed for a raping that could never be  
In wanton fallacy the temptress played deceiving  
taunting  
charming fools like me  
Her silhouette an hourglass whose sands of time would  
empty fast  
"A rose must remain with the sun and the rain or its  
lovely promise won't come true."  
Than call me the nightfall the colder than death a  
winter unending that's stolen her breath

Dead and famous at last she's made it  
Her mangled face  
Haunting shameless  
The death of peace  
Endarkened times  
Crowned an immortal yet stricken of life  
The headlines read "Young Starlet --- Dead!"  
Drained of her lifesblood and nourished with shit  
Sodomized  
Defeminized  
Silent the victor  
Vengeance is mine

In hell is where she waits for me  
Seductress burns in sin  
The succubus deceased

The funeral has ceased you can all rest at ease  
My desire be not to kill again  
I'll now disappear leaving legend to fear  
So lock every door tight from now until eternity

Dead and famous at last she's made it  
Her mangled face  
Smiling shameless  
The death of peace  
Endarkened times  
Crowned an immortal yet stricken of life  
The headlines read "Young Starlet --- Dead!"  
Drained of her lifesblood and nourished with shit  
Sodomized  
Defeminized  
I am the victor  
Vengeance is mine

I watched the bitter tears slalom down grief stricken  
faces  
For a moments time I feel I am the god of which they  
speak  
I the misogynist  
Her crooked smile my seal of hatred  
Incarnate of the beast  
The god of which they speak

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