

Fleshgrind

"A Legion Of Illusions"

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As I'm choking her
What could she be thinking
That her life is seconds from ending
That there is no hope for her
As I feel her frantic plea at my fingers
Her hands grasping at her surroundings
Her waving legs wrapped around myself
The madness in my eyes is amazing
As I feel her piercing stare to be a reflection of my own
A legion of illusions, to escape in her thoughts
As uncontrollable as her frenzy, her delirium
As uncontrollable the desire for every one of her last
breaths
She should just give up...
What does she have to live for?
What motivates her?
What makes her resist the imperative?
Her frivolous attempts remain futile
As her body twists, trying to defeat her imminent fate
What would relief be now?
As she has been the victim of a most gruesome
violation
Termination....or her release (2x)
The ropes are unfastened as she is weakened

Hope pours back into her eyes as if she has defied
death
As if it was over
She hastily exhales extinction
As she relaxes her pale bruised body
She seems to be reveling in some new found hope
As if something has given her a chance
I don't think so
She must die
The fascination I get from watching the
Skin on her tired face turn into pure terror
This is all so overwhelming, again she begins to
struggle
Please accept your fate, as yours is in my hands
She should just give up
What does she have to live for?
What motivates her?

What makes her resist the imperative?
Her frivolous attempts remain futile
As her body twists, trying to defeat her imminent fate
What would relief be now?
As she has been the victim of a most guesome
violation
Termination...or her release (2x)

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