

Genitallica

"Pleasure In Restraints"

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Ad mala patrata heac sunt theatra parata
Ask me. Question me
Why must our pleasures be in restraint?
Ad mala patrata in my sick black world
Trick Mortis Sick Mortis
Where senses crave to enslave in my sick black
world
Deprived all senses, control defenses
Where sighs breed like flies
Do you know, it's where perversion hides
Bet you never seen me ache as the panic melts away
Bet you'll never waste, could you take another taste of
me?
Feel it prick Pleasure in restraint
Feel it stick Pleasure in restraint
Ask me. Question me
Why must our pleasure be in restraint?
Where sighs breed like flies
It's where perversion hides, in my sick black world
Deprived all senses, control defenses
Bet you'd never see me wake in a most unnerving way
Bet you'd never ache, could you take another taste of
me?
Feel it prick, feel it stick
Ask me. Question me
Why must our pleasure be in restraint?
Such a sinful seed in my sick black world
Is it such a dreadful deed in my sick black world?
Where treasured sighs breed like flies in my sick
black world
Such a sinful seed says you're Cumming in my sick
black world

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