

Genitorturers

"Asphyxiate Interface Remix"

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Your first encounter with the ones who made you

Feel a chance to taste their disease

Invite you in to lick their skin and to feel all as real

Your senses low, yur pleasures grow

White hands sew up the deed
Another limb to lift the skin, press open

And to dream all is real

Hands wide open

Lick your wounds and come inside
With your hand wide open

Lick your wounds and come inside

With your hands wide

As the cord pulls tighter, face is bleeding whiter and
whiter!

As the cord pulls tighter, spots in hell burn brighter and
brighter!

Your last encounter with the ones who made you sin

Till the dust hit you skin
Your pleasures know their wagger grow

You lust to feel again

Hands wide open

Lick you wounds and come inside
With you hands wide open

Close your hands and come inside

With your hands white!

As the cord pulls tighter, face is bleeding whiter and whiter!

As the cord pulls tighter, spots in hell burn brighter and brighter!

Your life burns dimmer now!

Friend! So this leads us to the end!

By our will, you tied yourself!

Life burns quicker now, with a second hand

As the cord pulls tighter

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