

Genitorturers "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 patrataâ€¦in my sick black world
Trickâ€¦Mortisâ€¦Sickâ€¦Mortis
Where senses crave to enslaveâ€¦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 prickâ€¦Pleasure in restraint
Feel it stickâ€¦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 fliesâ€¦in my sick
black world
Such a sinful seedâ€¦says you're Cumming in my sick
black world

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