

Infernal Poetry

"In Glorious Orgy"

Visit "[In Glorious Orgy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The worst sickness has to come

A purest fest fisting sluts

The smelly sweat we still got

Will melt with tears in skull-pot

Have you ever asked yourself about our last will?

Have you ever thought of what will become of us?

What scene shall we play?

In lusty, dirty screams

We'll fuck

Before the end

We'll suck

No more to pretend

We'll fuck

Before the end

We'll suck

Random love till death

As death humiliates our race

Millenary epic face-to-face

Demoniac self-esteem

Black trademark support beam

Feel free to borrow my bones

Dying community sharing tongues

Three words collapse in your eyes

Self culture freeze in ice

Have you ever asked yourself about our last will?

Have you ever thought of what will become of us?

What scene shall we play?

In lusty, dirty screams

We'll fuck

Before the end

We'll suck

No more to pretend

We'll fuck

Before the end

We'll suck

Random love till death

[4x]

Until your stomach explodes

Until your pupils will blow

We'll fuck

Before the end

We'll suck

No more to pretend

We'll fuck

Before the end

We'll suck

Random love till death

Visit [Infernal Poetry](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.