

## Inner Circle

### "Thanalogy"

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Only one sound there in silent darkness  
Drops cours from the sight of helpless fate  
It's getting colder and it hurts more and deeper

With a freezing anguish that holds you very tight  
I feel... it has returned it's voice wants me back  
Mouth foamed up with blood cannot scream  
Tortured by the pain that hurts so blissfully good

Get this whore and fuck her more  
Untill your eyes can see...  
Temptation of inner beasts  
... you will feel...

With a freezing anguish that holds you very tight  
I feel... it has returned it's voice wants me back  
Mouth foamed up with blood cannot scream  
Tortured by the pain that hurts... with a knife

Only there in own mist, where the red water flows  
forever  
There's time to spread the beastly lust of sexual cult  
Sucking and licking for your feelings of natural arise  
These are the divine rullles of life said by sexual gods

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