

## Inner Fear

### "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 ruelles of life said by sexual gods

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