Inner Fear "Thanalogy (Temptation Of Inner Beasts...)"

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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 beasty lust of sexual cult Sucking and licking for your feelings of natural arise These are the divine rulles of life said by sexual gods

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