

## Omega

### "Stigmata"

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Pressure that builds within  
Longing for the touch  
Lust beneath my skin  
Burning overmuch  
My body becomes so bleak  
My mind begins to fade  
But my soul begins to speak  
And filled again  
As my cold body touches yours  
I feel alive and vain  
I wanted to feel empty  
I wanted you to push  
The life out of me  
And to give it back  
And make me pleased  
I'm so cold  
But I feel alive  
And to give it back  
And make me pleased

Between the sheets of sin  
I have found my place  
Heat inside my heart  
Will continue to rise  
My rigor mortis my flesh  
Won't drive you away  
The whispers on the pillow  
And filled again  
As my cold body touches yours  
I feel alive and vain  
I wanted to feel empty  
I wanted you to push  
The life out of me  
And to give it back  
And make me pleased  
I'm so cold  
But I feel alive  
And to give it back  
And make me pleased

