

One Man Army And The Undead Quartet

"The Pleasures Of Slavery"

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A child, an innocent doll, an everyday obsession
Forbidden attraction, losing all control
Loving her, embracing her, captivating her

Down, down in the cellar
Find the pleasures of slavery
Bound, gagged and wiped out
Living a nightmare in daddy's arms

My love, my innocent angel – A mother spreading
demonseed
Soft skin so cold, lifeless shiny eyes
Raping her, destroying her, no light for her

Down, down in the cellar
Find the pleasures of slavery
Bound, gagged and wiped out
Living a nightmare in daddy's arms

Bestial suburban – A loving feather by flesh, blood
and violence
In a rats graveyard time stand still as satan takes his
toll, yeah

Burn! Burn!
C'mon, hear me!
Burn, Burn, daddy burn!

You're my idol, you're my reaper
Why don't you burn the way I burn?
Master of sin, father of all
I love you still as thick blood never dries up

Down, down in the cellar
Find the pleasures of slavery
Bound, gagged and wiped out
Living a nightmare in daddy's arms

