

## Cry Of The Afflicted

### "Repent"

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I've seen you in a darkness  
Your face in a dusk  
Your silhouette in a shades  
Eyes gliming full of lust

You try to dazzle me  
With your beauty  
You try to bewitch me.

When cold northwind blows  
I can smell your parfyme  
When frost bites  
I feel your lips on my neck

I don't want to share my life  
Oh no with you  
I want your sweets  
And things we used to do

No... You can't reach my love  
So go or be mistress of my dreams  
No... In my life there's no room for you  
As you know Your flesh is what I want

I hear your lullaby that sweet melody  
And I can remember those words  
Which (you) whispered in my ear

You try to dazzle me with your beauty  
You try to bewitch me  
I feel your loving embrace  
In my dream I see your face  
Your soft skin under my fingertips  
And taste of your lips

I don't want to share my life  
Oh no with you  
I want your "sweets"  
And things we used to do

The time you spend with me

Was nothing but a dream  
And that's the thing you see

You were the chosen one  
We made love under neversetting sun  
And that's everything  
I could do with you...

No... You can't reach my love  
So go or be mistress of my dreams  
No... In my life there's no room for you  
As you know Your flesh is what I want

Dark desire dressed in black  
You try to turn me your back  
But you desire me  
Like a darkness desires you  
You try to forget  
Those times we spend together  
But your desire is  
What bothers you the most

No... You can't reach my love  
So go or be mistress of my dreams  
No... In my life there's no room for you  
As you know your flesh is what I want

...Do it do it end your life  
But don't tease me anymore  
With your cries repent... repent... repent whore

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