

Thy Disease "Cold"

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So cold and tempting
I hear voices inside of me
You're whispering: take me all
Your blind eyes express
More they all can say

Frozen, silent smile
You won't tell me: "no"
In my veins sick desire
We're together eternal

For them - silent flesh
I can feel my hidden demons
Final source of love
So helpless and clean

Blasphemous words overcome my mind
Dead mistress cold and filled with beauty
And the lust is fulfilled
We are almighty
Covered with your black blood
I mutilate you

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