

Tormentor "Heaven"

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The gate is opened up in front of us
Let's step into the holy heaven
Let's go! Maybe we are glad
That the saint doesn't love us
Beautiful girls with cast down eyes
Grey-haired aged men sublimed
Who are standing, sitting and lying
Spending their paradises days
The simple beauty
Fascinating out eyes
But something isn't right
Have a look into their hellish souls
Their disguise fell down
The bestial orgies are going on
Men, women, virgins, children
Hideous, disgusting sodomy
The blind shining childish dream
Uncovered by full bosoms
Perspiring underarms
Fully golden dishes
Plentiful beard nice ripper
Adipose tight fiancée
She shows what she can but
For the old men it isn't much
Nectar and everything how delicious
Vomitory into the rusty stoops
Smelly blow is growing in dreamworld
Gods are laying in ecstasy
After the good feast
The angels are flying
The andromania
Became infectious

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