

Black Dahlia Murder

"Closed Casket Requiem"

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dear diary, tonight will be our last
my hands are itching for razors
my angel, this knife shall carve thee wings
consumed by sickness, i ache to see your blood
the hour approaches when i shall lay a nest inside of
you

sliced open i lay waste to my desires
sweet entrails are scooped onto the tile

and in my dreams i hold your head beneath the waves
after you've died, i kiss the nape of your porcelain neck
you enter me in death's perpetual embrace
skin tightens in the throes of lust

and in my dreams i cut your mouth from ear to ear
dissecting your angelic body in the quiet of your room
how splendidly i carve into your tender heart
shuddering between the sheets

for weeks i've watched you, perched above your
sleeping form
as i caress your perfection
my angel, i'll tear your insides out
my mind is flooding, the marrow of your bones
i cannot subside 'til i have suckled every inch of you

your features now glazed in your own blood
my fingers find home amongst your guts

and in my dreams i hold your head beneath the waves
after you've died, i kiss the nape of your porcelain neck
you enter me in death's perpetual embrace
skin tightens in the throes of lust

and in my dreams i cut your mouth from ear to ear
dissecting your angelic body in the quiet of your room
how splendidly i carve into your tender heart
shuddering between the sheets

whisper your name as you awaken your throat gasps,

your skin recoils
we shall be intertwined, entangled in our love
murder beckons as time stops with your voice

"i'll love you forever" -- and forever it shall be
the knives begin singing, they're weeping for your
flesh

the pinna

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