

Satanic Breed

"The Fog Beneath Her"

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The fog beneath her

She came like a ghost on the winter's moon
A queen in tattered flowing dress
Snow like wining stars in her raven hair
Blessing that despair heart
For her time is short
I held her limed snow body with thee foggy eyes
When morning broke
Her love stopped
Her skin still warm above my touch
I felt her beation heart beneath her breast
As we departed for the basted ones more time
My love that I embrace will never die

Strips of night sky without stars
Darkness will fights sunlight
The mighty barking beasts
Elizabeth
That mysterious whore
More more and more
Bord the dead
Her voice and birds sings together
The choice of leaves
Between the weed she smokes
Everywhere her dreams are there
Midnighmare comes turn
Creature spear logs awaiting for one to enter the forest
Witch was thee...

The fog beneath her
Fast she cums to make sexual increase
Angles may take her soul into past life
She be the last who enters thy heart
Her womb i lay in
I walk flickering room
Time of empires crawl
Im dream they full

i had to walk the path of life along
bones wanting the face of time
my curse its worse then birth

the bass of spades
Death that its makes
The breasts gallery
Nets of the popping Es

The gate way to hall of darkness
The fated colour red fades itself into black
Buying my time to see that coffin
Cry along in her coffin
Light of the sunset
A queen of mighty gothic rotted wood
Deadly bunts put in the wood for they to die
Cunts in a new nightmare
Bare her new life with pain and fear

the fog beneath her
fast she cums to make sexual increase
angles may take her soul into past life
she be the last who enters thy heart
her womb i lay in
i walk flickering room
time of empires crawl
my dream they full

the fog beneath her boiling to get out for the earth..

the fog beneath her...

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