

Spiritual Front

"Autopsy of a Love"

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I expiated hell for few minutes of passion
There's a stone above my head that suffocates my impulse
And a whip on my neck that arms my madness
 Make a destruction of me,
 Make annihilation of me
 There's a sense of end
 in our tired eyes
And the smell of alcohol in our mouth
 I will not kill myself because
 i've no pictures in which I smile

And consider me as your worst lover
 And consider me as your sinner
 The only thing that i want to to see
Is my defeated and sperm in your hands

And consider me as your worst lover
 And consider me as your sinner
 The only thing that i want to feel
Is the warmth of your sex in my mouth

[sing the last verse for your weak lover]

i know i'll never see again your consumed face
 i will never have your chest against mine
i don't want to know if there will be another man
It will be better to be dead while your car leave me
 At the end of this dirty road
Don't look for my lifeless body in this universe
 Will no word will justify our end
let me die while your breath migrate so far

And consider me as your worst lover
 And consider me as your sinner
 The only thing that i want to to see
Is my defeated and sperm in your hands

And consider me as your worst lover
And consider me as your sinner
The only thing that i want to feel
Is the warmth of your sex in my mouth

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