

Soilent Green "Swallowhole"

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Murderer, absorbed in your flame
To captors mind the eyes are dim to close
Vicious attempt to let this pain be shown

My breath knotted (grasping for air through lust)

Distinctively crimson a wonder of wretchedness
Taste my thoughts
Of untold taboo
Avoid caress
Touch of rape

The saliva from your lips is glossy
Shown questioned faces gain an erotic taste
To die a thousand times before dying
Pray once and die a thousand more

Broken puzzle
Missing pieces
Choking words

Murdering this sweet innocence
Saving from these evil needs
Tortured by a needless soul
I'm someone to protect you
Using all that's left for warmth
Inserting into bloodied orifices
Pale skin before the light
Pale skin after the night

Fondling yourself, look at me with deepness
Enrage myself being for masturbation

Anger strides with swift motion of hurt

Feeding this grin of displeasure
The stepping-stones of lust are drowned
Licking the scars of your fate

Background flashing with intensity

Speechless figure With blindfold on

Hands are removed

Silhouette pulsing with deviance

The moral part a canvas
I am the artist You are my creation

Red shocks this vulgar picture

Cyprian angels mourning
Condemned to weep impure
Kindred of the plenty
Whores that do touch night
Our night of passion
Caress you with love

Cut your neck with words To fuck is rebirth

Shower me with cynical words from the lips
Orgasmic thrust with the help of strangling
Arranging the use to position the body
Hunger for more than this carnal meat

She was innocent, she was in love
Hate is a step, to take her life

Love makes weakness, all these sins
To fuck is death, to fuck is pure

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