

## Dirge & Requiem for My Sister Whore

Anorexia Nervosa

He's waiting semi-naked  
His make-up makes him look like you slut  
I'm not sure to be prepared  
And he's shouting and smiling and laughing too

I enter the room - I wanna talk  
Wanna beat him, wanna turn him into pieces  
But he's so pretty, unfortunately  
That I'm getting more and more fascinated

And on his face, I see your eyes  
His lipsticked lips remind me your velvet kisses

But I know, oh God I know  
That I don't hate anybody more than him  
But I know, oh God I know  
That I don't hate anybody more than you(r) cunt

I wanna torture his cursed body  
Be delighted by his screams  
Enlighted as he calls for his dead father

I killed him just the nite before  
I want to hear him saying : " God please no more ! "

I feel him I need her  
I want his flesh in between my lips  
'Cause I'm your sister  
I'm your sister witch

Dechirons leurs entrailles  
Je veux baiser leurs tripes  
Remplissons les de foutre et de merde jusqu'a vomir de plaisir  
Il faut bruler ces corps et broyer ces membres impurs  
Buvons notre haine, regalons nous de leur misere  
Je veux leur arracher les yeux  
Les sodomiser avec leurs langues  
Sculpter une idole de la luxure pour la profaner aussitot...