

Torturewhore

Blood Red Throne

Eruption awaits the gates of death, bursting from the womb of torment
Stench of success rises from the core you're my bloody torture
whore

Effortless the walls turn red, the taste the haptic of the dead
Desperation reach for mercy, cast a shadow in the cemetery lights
I shed my skin to begin the craft of annihilation
The massacre of godliness, the forthcoming of declaration
The truth is clear for those who fear the blade
As the screaming God awaits, pestilence of weak humans shall fade

Restless shall the Gods remain and tolerate the endless flow of pain
I will never lay my saw to sleep, nihilarian stories are cutting
fucking deep

Purgatory cast aside for flesh preservation
Ridicule the running tide of fluid cast from body puncture
Hatred fills the mind of pure blackened stains my soul endures
Thoroughly narcotic seeds, the planting of God's rotting seed
I killed myself murdering you

I place my grinder on the floor, lick what's left of my bloody
torture whore
Tongue splits as the knife slits slowly, i am as the victim calling
for mercy to the end
Half eaten, half tortured and beautiful dead

Severed possessed head
Desperation reaches for mercy

You're my torture whore

Bursting from the womb of torment
Cast a shadow in the cemetery