

## Warm Blooded

### Despised Icon

It's been seven nights since my latest craving.  
An urge so compelling, it consumes my every thought.  
Drawn by the glare of your flaming lips,  
Fascinated by the way your touch turns everything to ashes.  
The buildings I've burned can no longer satisfy this tragic attraction.  
I must strike once more tonight.  
These callous hands have tamed the forbidden flame.  
Awaiting culmination, I anticipate our final celebration.  
Introduce yourself gently to Jennifer.  
I've kept you both apart all this time.  
Ignited by your awkward presence, she begins to dance.  
Consternation is so elegant.  
You can see the fever in her eyes.  
The smell of burning blonde hair pervades my heart with lust.  
Thick black smoke fills the room as her skin darkens.  
Fire suits you well.  
Blazing kerosene has veiled the lovely expression on her face.  
*Brûlée, elle s'éteint à petit feu.*  
Seduced by Jennie's singed eyebrows,  
I lay down next to her heated corpse.  
Awaiting the same fate.  
As my blood starts to boil, I seek redemption.  
Please incinerate my sins.  
My flesh is slowly burning.  
I grin as my remains deteriorate.  
At last, I can savor the wrath of your flames.  
Witness my decline.