

# Charming Maidens with No Skin

Devilyn

I build the cubes  
I keep the city safe  
My brain's my friend  
Known since moment of autopsy

Charming maidens without skin  
Forthcoming in extended line  
Generations tried to find  
Way to decode this order

I should die,  
I should die eleven times  
But I can't  
Hellish clocks counting the end  
But not mine  
I'm still alive

I take a look at the watch  
Just eleven past eleven  
Nations fell, lands deformed  
Still eleven past eleven

Charming maidens without skin  
Trying to burn me with napalm  
Hidden in A-Bomb craters  
I'll rape them one by one