so, a summer morning in 1983 my beloved mother always by my sid

hey, smile at me just like you always do in the sunlit morning your expression distorted

mother's neck is choked as she hangs down from the heavens bye bye, mother

with silent tears and deep pain the flower, unable to bear it, is dying I am alone

Without a Face a gasping voice Without a Face a distorted voice

so rape me until you're satisfied that I am yours, father but see, mother is looking down on us from up above

My Sweet Mother smiling you smile so hard it seems your heart \mathbf{w} ill burst open

Deadly Sweet Mother in hatred I'll wait patiently, holding back my nausea while I'm raped

 ${\tt now}$, a winter evening in 1992 my despised father always by my s ide

hey, rape me again today just like you always do father's eyes wide open, burning into me

I thrust that thing I hid deeply, strongly, into his neck bye b ye, Father

mother, naked, blooms in the snowy landscape crimson flowers, b looming, bloodstained I am alone

My Sweet Mother smiling you smile so hard it seems your heart will burst open

Deadly Sweet Mother in hatred the tears streaming down my cheek s dry up, as the season dries $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1$

My Sweet Mother smiling you smile so hard it seems your heart \mathbf{w} ill burst open

Deadly Sweet Mother I'm pregnant my child crying I'll hold back my nausea

up