

The Architects of My Apocalypse

Emil Bulls

Darkness embrace me
Cast away the works of light
Wrap me up from sole to crown
Swallow me on the whole
I feel so safe in your womb
I devote myself to you
I want you to
Lock me up in your cage
Domesticate the beast in me

Hanging around in the darkest dungeons unbound
I live off
Live off the blood
Of the architects of my apocalypse
(For another round)

Blackness caress me
Let me drown in your depths
Glamorize my blind side
Leave your mark on my pride
The smell of fornication
Bad conscience and guilt
I want you to
Lock me up in your cage
Domesticate the beast in me