

Passion And Demise

Evereve

The sweet draught of liquor
Runs gently over my tongue
A feast of wicked pleasure
Is the delight of sweat and blood

The seed of a lost morality
As you sow, so shall you reap
A beast of prey I am
Trapped in a human abattoir

Now we drift away
Into a proud act of violation
Flesh captures flesh
As we deluge in self-accusation

The seed of...

To copulate means to umiliate
And I tremble within your thighs
I devastate emotional ground
What I adore, I despise
I rape you soul and suck you out
'Til I look into frightened eyes
I'm a prisoner between your legs
In a vicious game of passion and demise

The sweet draught of...

Together we rise, divided we fall
Caressed by the innocent
I praise the holy whore...

Passion and demise