

## 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