

## Blood Of Whore

Fleshless

Another smile  
coming from you to me  
making me completely down  
when money were in the air  
you were like a bitch

It is enough of mortification  
repulsing a sex with me  
certainly someone else  
will f\*\*k you to the core ...  
but now few things will change  
cause I have decided

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God Bless this Gore  
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The knife is not just kitchen instrument  
it can be a part of your body  
I can see your skin of beauty  
pruned of the piece after piece

No more smiling face  
just suffering mask  
now you'd like to get my remission  
no way - it is too late  
now I have to finish this act

Crying screaming bloody gore  
shit comes from you while  
another shoot is done  
your hair agglutinated by blood  
falling in your face cold  
you are dying !

Shooting cutting blood spattering  
the floor has changed  
into sea of blood  
finally you are fallen down  
I feel great  
I will give you a last chance..  
You may die !!!

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