

Knee my life to thee
I'm thy trembling lord of trivial
Rip my heart of me
The signs of love no longer needed
Torn me into dust
The wind will catch my sense of living
Everlasting lust
The only air I'm merely breathing

Nailed will with your body's thrill
Burning ground, fever that will kill

In her mighty affection I'm drown
Even shadows are afraid of her spawn
She rules her selfishness at once

Undressed to use my spirit
Her rigid passion heals it
I'm crumbing down when she's above

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In her mighty affection I'm drown
Even shadows are afraid of her spawn
My precious flesh's no longer mine

Undressed to rape my spirit
Her rigid passion heals it
Her body's covered with divine