

Thanalogy (Temptation Of Inner Beasts...)

Inner Fear

Supple walk, so slow and regular breathing
only one sound there in silent darkness
Drops cours from the sight of helpless fate
It's getting colder and it hurts more and deeper

With a freezing anguish that holds you very tight
I feel ... it has returned its voice wants me back
Mouth foamed up with blood cannot scream
Tortured by the pain that hurts so blissfully good

Get this whore and fuck her more
untill your eyes can see...
Temptation of inner beasts
...you will feel....

With a freezing anguish that holds you very tight
I feel ... it has returned its voice wants me back
Mouth foamed up with blood cannot scream
Tortured by the pain that hurts ...with a knife

Only there in own mist, where the red water flows forever
there's time to spread the beastly lust of sexual cult
Sucking and licking for your feelings of natural arise
These are the divine ruelles of life said by sexual gods