

## It Comes In Whispers

Leviathan

Ear to the woodsfloor  
It's in the mind  
And every time  
I shut mine eyes  
Spinning spinning  
The wind whispers 'don't stop'  
The very earth commands her death  
The very earth commands  
Stabstabstabstabstabstabstabstabstabstab  
Thy lips so red mine darling  
Lips so hot  
Oh, whore's breath  
This is the last time  
Death creeps from behind  
Rushes up from below  
Come my darling, it is time  
Stab stab