

The History Of Rape

Leviathan

Sorrow rains down
Hatred reigns now
If Satan be mine only audience
So shall it be
Misfortune
Ailment
A curse
Cave scorpions across thy lips
A curse
As I cut mine flesh
I send this to you
As I bleed
As I heal
I send you the misery of existence
A curse
I see your stink
Cunt
Suffer