

For negligence  
To delete frustration  
The divine appeared  
In a man form  
Joined in her pleasure

For the purpose to do it  
Shout down when is done  
To abstract my soul belong  
Perhaps not now

Be purified  
Be purified  
Or choose to be a whore  
Be purified  
Be purified  
Or choose to be a whore

Satisfaction will make them do it  
A million times more  
During the circle woman talks with Maria  
And the end is nearer than she thinks

The utero is getting swollen  
No money or charity to offer  
My promised indulgence ravages  
Down like a raindrop through omnipotence

Ashen is the color of salvation  
Branded shall be the letters of my name too  
White was that temptation languid room  
Oh, angel, walls come down on me

Magdalene nailed  
With this evidence  
Eye slips on the legs  
Male sight impure  
Show an intact virginity  
To avoid the shame  
That the tentacle of the beast gets in

Be purified  
Be purified  
Or choose to be a whore  
Be purified  
Be purified  
Or choose to be a whore  
Drink

Obvious final scene  
Their intentions realized