

## Black Goddess

Seelenkrank

The room is dark  
Candles burn  
The pentagram is painted  
on the ground  
The smell of blood is in the air  
Cold sweat on your neck  
And then she comes  
out of the dark  
Razorblades in her hands  
You want to move  
but you can't  
You feel the chains on your flesh

Black Goddess - drinks your blood  
Black Goddess - flesh on your flesh  
Black Goddess - torture and pain  
Black Goddess - the pleasure within

She comes  
she comes closer  
You feel the flesh  
on your flesh  
Her naked body  
drives you crazy  
And when you feel  
the sweet pain  
The razorblades cut your flesh  
Blood is running until your bones  
She is licking all your blood  
from your body until you cry

Until you cry  
Until you cry  
Until you die  
Until you die