

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