## That's What an Unknown Killer Diarized

Sodom

Tides of running blood upon my face Caressing my soul like a sweet embrace Passionate, secret and profound Gleaming eyes of uncharitable love Shuffling out of mental claws to find a resort Champagne of desire still ozzing from my pores I cannot resist the guileful brightness in your eyes And your body with limbs that drags behind Affectionated wantoness so give me your hand Never weeping over victims never feeling so bad Inflaming the wish to control your breath Sequestration from life, conveyance to death I know that I am guilty but devoutness diarized God-awful desecration, psychotic homicide Discovered is my preference for lacerated skin I hope that rotten bodies don't get buried so deep That's what an unknown killer diarized My spirit is casting the pure part of the one Who brings fatal calamities still before the dawn I never before felt a kind of compunction My life is inspired by endless temptation The day when I'm snatched away from this ground And veins are exhausted by my bleeding heart I consider to reap now the fruits of death Retire with pride to write down my adventures She followed me trsutfully But wondered where we'd go I led her to the hidden place That she had never seen before My sweet heart