

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 wantonness 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