

Entrails of You

Suffocation

The many pleasures of the flash consummate my self indulgences
A being so beautiful as you tingles the senses and pushes one to
defilement

Like the lamb to the slaughter what terrible things I would do
to you

You are so beautiful, I bathe myself in the entrails of you
Submerge myself in your blood and wear your flesh, you are so f
ucking beautiful

You are so beautiful, I bathe myself in the entrails of you

Entangled in a pile of flesh and blood warm yet cold at the sam
e time

Now is the time to reflect on what could have been

Visions of delirium and blurs of misleading laughter cry out

At one moment the words that were once spoken muffled by the di
stance of passing soon become clear

You are so beautiful, I bathe myself in the entrails of you

Submerge myself in your blood and wear your flesh, you are so f
ucking beautiful

You are so beautiful, I bathe myself in the entrails of you

With the last whispers of breath left upon your lips

You still reach to call out as if to say something that once wa
s meant

But it distorts my ears as it has no meaning anymore

What was that you were saying? I can't hear you

Speak up, what? Still not understanding

Sorry, Goodbye, goodbye.