

## 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 t  
o 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

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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.