

# Beautiful Agony

Tank

I can't believe I'm inside you so far from me  
It's like a soothing wound  
This burning flesh is once more sucking my life out  
I am about to pass away  
Now bury the pride you've faked, you're about to suffer me  
Bury all these moral thoughts  
You're like I want you to be  
The glimmer in your eyes betrayed your ascetic figure

As I was starving to death  
As I was begging for help  
You came, my favorite prey  
"Follow me down to our beautiful agony"

The smell of lust emanates from  
These pieces of scalding skin  
It is torturing me

The fist of your aura is closing on my spine  
Nails are sinking into my flesh  
What little control which remained in me is leaving  
Forsaken to your fangs...

As I was starving to death  
As I was begging for help  
You came, my favourite prey  
Follow me down to our beautiful agony  
As I was fighting to smile  
As I was seeking the light  
My truly beloved victim  
I will bring you to our beautiful agony

Now fall deep in my arms  
Let my thirst burst  
Plead me to empty your mind,  
To unleash the passion  
Thoughtless, this is what you become  
Condemned to endure your vices  
Crawl down like dead, face on the ground  
Invoke my pity

I will ignore these abstracts shapes  
Gathered in your dark eyes  
I will pretend you're not this kind of Goddess  
We will rise beyond our death