

I Spit Venom

Tarot

I come to feed upon your veins at night
I crawl into your bed
And you scream out of fright
I wrap myself around
Your smoothly curved hips
I love the taste of your blood on my lips

Your moaning turns hoarse
As I give you the first bite
Our bodies twist and tremble
In this magical flight
I light up your body
Can you feel how my tongue slips
I love the taste of your blood on my lips

You'll come to believe
That I'll never leave
Don't you make a sound
Death slides in the ground
I spit venom

I plunge into you and pain
Mixed ecstasy glows on your face
I crush your bones
With the last burning embrace
I drain your veins
With a few greedy sips
I love the taste of your blood on my lips