

My Dark Desire

The Agony Scene

Her touch intoxicating
She holds my heart within her hands
Unmerciful
She has become my everything

Kissed with broken glass
The softest touch will penetrate
And steal my breath
I close my eyes and suffocate

She is my dark desire
With all the trappings of regret
Dressed in blasphemy
She pulls the stitches from my eyes
She is my suffering
The taste of death is on her lips
Dressed in blasphemy
She takes my breath and takes my life

She is my misery
To touch her skin of whitest lies
So beautiful
She has become my everything
Kissed with broken glass
My body longing just to feel
Her final breath
To close her eyes and suffocate

She is my darkest desire
With all the trappings of regret
Dressed in blasphemy
She pulls the stitches from my eyes
She is my suffering
The taste of death is on her lips
Dressed in blasphemy
She takes my breath and takes my life