

Blade Intimacy

Thy Disease

Hideous poison sips in thoughts
My true desire prevents me from living

I see you bleeding - dead
I rip your skin off

Suffer from my love
Feel cold, the abyss breath
Follow me into the no-mans land

So helpless and lost
I'm shredding in pain
Feel me deep
Silent flesh
Headless, skinless

Feel my knife
My cold intimacy

I feel no condemnation
As they can be ashamed
I'm tightening your throat
I smell dead silence of yours
From the depths of little girl's body
It's so cold farewell kiss