

## 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