Thy Disease

Cold

So cold and tempting I hear voices inside of me You're whispering: take me all Your blind eyes express More they all can say

Frozen, silent smile You won't tell me: "no" In my veins sick desire We're together eternal

For them - silent flesh I can feel my hidden demons Final source of love So helpless and clean

Blasphemous words overcome my mind Dead mistress cold and filled with beauty And the lust is fulfilled We are almighty Covered with your black blood I mutilate you