## **Impure Lust**

Searching...craving Taste the lymph With fading breach she takes I swallow every cell Gently touching still warm skin Stricking in the blade to live Crawling slowly feeling lust We've sucked our beings out

Becoming stronger, living dead In this act I've found the key To mutilate my visions Is to eternally dip In overwhelming extasy

Perverse though - I am the pain Amighty, meaning nothing Can you see the smile? Freezing crust left on my lips It's nothing more Then patient mask Which covers every man

Searching...craving Taste the lymph With last breath she takes I satisfy my needs Shoking, fulfilling, sucking last drop Pathological cannibal Sophisticated lust **Thy Disease**