

Impure Lust

Thy Disease

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