

## 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