

## The Feeling

Yattering

Spotted with woman's blood  
I feel her smell around  
Eyes starring at abyss - disappointed  
- Why death and rape connect me - with it...  
Her arms - pointed with long sharpens  
Her face - maltreated - crooked with deadly grimace  
Where should we hide  
Leave stuff...How I wanted it...

No, nobody can remember eyes... - massacred...  
- Face has to disappeared  
No, nobody can find it... earth...cold...  
- Swallowing young beauty  
I felt you - connected with this body in ecstasy  
I wanted - your every move sight body  
You burnt me - nothing couldn't stop me  
I felt close to you  
You're standing next to me  
You're dancing with your hands and body  
My desire is growing...kiss...love sewer...  
My desire is growing...sharpens...kiss...blood...love sewer...  
Usual unpower Too proud - I made bloody thoughts  
Jealousy - Contempt for usual creature  
Feeling - is growing  
Thoughts - unfinished war - pain - murder  
I'm tearing you madness screw  
I'm connected you with death...