Ancient Drive, Rape & Repent

Ancient Drive Miscellaneous Rape & Drive Repent

The seducement: Thought I was so near that beauty That I sensed her perfume and fear She dresseth in a scarlet dress, flaming as the Wind blows Her silhouette against the sunset So dark, so cold I felt the rush in my veins -when my hands touched her neck I tried to make her please me -and to say my name But oh, what a pity -she took her last breath Her eyes wide open -I released her soul in death The victory: Should I excuse my vulgar manners As I dare to please your naked breasts With filthy fingers, I leave my marks all over you Near madness I