

Cancerslug, Infernal Orgasmic

she takes me down
over legs and under hips i am
her only comfort
i fill her need
deep inside
she spreads so wide
i can feel her rapture
hate me now
spin me round
burn me down
and just leave me to die
there is a comfort in anger
eye of the storm i am
she dances in my confusion
woman is the bane of man
slipping in
once again
hate me now
spin me round
burn me down
and just leave me to die
she walks the floor like an angel
but i see devils in her eyes
and when she is riding on top of me
well how could i compromise
and why would i try
f**k it
lets die