

Genitorturers, Asphyxiate (Interface Remix)

Your first encounter with the ones who made you
Feel a chance to taste their disease
Invite you in to lick their skin and to feel all as real
Your senses low, yur pleasures grow
White hands sew up the deed
Another limb to lift the skin, press open
And to dream all is real
Hands wide open
Lick your wounds and come inside
With your hand wide open
Lick your wounds and come inside
With your hands wide
As the cord pulls tighter, face is bleeding whiter and whiter!
As the cord pulls tighter, spots in hell burn brighter and brighter!
Your last encounter with the ones who made you sin
Till the dust hit you skin
Your pleasures know their wagger grow
You lust to feel again
Hands wide open
Lick you wounds and come inside
With you hands wide open
Close your hands and come inside
With your hands white!
As the cord pulls tighter, face is bleeding whiter and whiter!
As the cord pulls tighter, spots in hell burn brighter and brighter!
FriendSo this leads us to the end!
Your life burns dimmer now!
By our will, you tied yourself!
Life burns quicker now, with a second hand
As the cord pulls tighter