

# Grief Of Emerald, Beaten Beyond Recognition

I crest your body, your pale cold skin  
So beautiful, so silent, but still not free from sin.  
From your head gush of blood  
Mutilated face, like an image of god

You are ...

Beaten beyond recognition  
Pleasure extreme  
Beaten beyond recognition  
Deadly desire ...

My sinful tool ... erected  
My love, still rejected  
Necromantic lust, love beyond life  
Necromantic lust, love by knife

You are ...

Beaten beyond recognition  
Pleasure extreme  
Beaten beyond recognition  
Deadly desire ...

I hate you, discusting whore  
Your sinful behaviour I can't stand  
Lying there with your legs wide apart  
With your awful eyes and a removed heart  
For what I've done, I feel no guilt  
I don't need you, no one needs filth

You are ...

Beaten beyond recognition  
Pleasure extreme  
Beaten beyond recognition  
Deadly desire ...

You are ...

Beaten beyond recognition  
Pleasure extreme  
Beaten beyond recognition  
Deadly desire ...