

# Luxt, Inside

Your prescence burning me  
Persistance turning me  
Feels like it's killing me  
Oh how it's thrilling me  
Your skin is slicking me  
So thick and sickening  
Your vile wet filling me  
While my heart's chilling me

Inside  
Inside  
Inside  
Inside

You run from the tip of my tongue  
Cloth once undone falls from my thighs  
Why is it when you come you can't quite look into my eyes?  
I can't quite get my head straight.  
I can't wait but here I stand.  
Stuck in this frozen state  
I bring supply to your demand  
Why such a mind f\*\*k every time  
We're stuck into this fix.  
Wipe away the sticky sweet  
But know it's guilt that always sticks  
Dry lungs and skeletal plunged  
into the deepest, wettest, something  
Why do you turn away when I'm, coming, I'm coming  
I'm coming, I'm coming?  
What's trust? I don't know that word  
Try lust, it's more familiar  
Your most indearing trait might be  
How much I'd love to kill you  
Restraint, ain't so easy now  
My hate is building ever down  
My goal is clear and sound in  
Grudge f\*\*king you into the ground

Inside  
You're eating me alive from the inside  
You're tearing at me when you come inside  
You're swallowing my pleasure from Inside  
The trap is set as I lure you inside

Grudge f\*\*k you