

Sodom, That's What An Unknown Killer Diarised

Tides of burning blood upon my face
Caressing my soul like a sweet embrace
Passionate, secret and
Shuffling out of mental claws to find a resort
Champagne of desire still oozing from my pores
I cannot
Affectionated wantonness so give me your hand
Never weeping over victims never feeling bad
Inflamed
I know that I am guilty but devoutness diarized
God-awful desecration, psychotic homicide
Discovered
That's what an unknown killer diarized
My spirit is casting the pure part of the one
Who brings fatal calamities still before the dawn
I never b
The day when I'm snatched away from this ground
And veins are exhausted by my bleeding heart
I
She followed me trustfully
But wondered where we'd go
I led her to the hidden place
That she had ne