

Swans, My Own Hands

My Frozen Empty Violent Mind Caressed The
Hidden Hair That Shines
With Liquid Lust I Left Behind, Your Body
Stained With Ruined
Eyes, I Cut The Skin Concealed The Crimes
With Liquid Hate I
Left Inside And Lonliness Is Buries Here In
Rotting Holes
Beneath Your Fear, Your Agony Your Twisted
Struggle Two Bodies
Sink In Meat/blood Strangled., The Smell Of
Death, Your Tortured
Gash, Enfold Me In Your Mother's Arms, Now
Hold Me In Your
Mother's Arms, Now Hold Me In Your
Mother's Arms...