

The Agony Scene, My Dark Desire

Her touch is intoxicating
She holds my heart within her hands
Unmerciful
She has become my everything
Kissed with broken glass
The softest touch will penetrate and steal my breath
I close my eyes and suffocate

She is my dark desire
With all the trappings of regret
Dressed in blasphemy
She pulls the stitches from my eyes
She is my suffering
The taste of death is on her lips
Dressed in blasphemy

She takes my breath and takes my life
She is my misery
To touch her skin of whitest lies
So beautiful
She has become my everything
She is the kiss of death
My body longing just to feel, her final breath

To close her eyes and suffocate
She is my dark desire
With all the trappings of regret
Dressed in blasphemy
She pulls the stitches from my eyes
She is my suffering
The taste of death is on her lips
Dressed in blasphemy
She takes my breath and takes my life