

Trauma, Blade Under Your Throat

There are demons in my mind
They still whisper to me
"You must do it, You must do it"
"Do it now, You have kill"
Need is very unbreakable
Hand is touching knife
I know that I'm mad
Morally tainted
But nature is unperfect
And I'm her defect
Look at you and feel your fear
I'm possessed, I'm insane
I'm possessed, I'm insane
Lust rising inside
Deep in my mind
Blade under your throat
Seducing me, obsessing me
Look at you and feel your fear
I'm possessed, I'm insane
I'm possessed, I'm insane
Blade! under! your throat!
God is in my cold blade!
His mercy six feet under!
Bloody proof fill on your throat!
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