

# Aardvark, Profondo Rosso

Forming fantasies of hate  
with pure demise  
cause in her eyes  
there's no disguise  
an open gate  
Although the mirror bears the sign  
truth passes by  
unseen for days  
the victim prays  
Kept inside for all those years  
the strangled dreams she dreamt  
the unflown tears  
suppressing fears  
bringing death to mortal life  
the soul to please  
to reach release  
Stabbing knife and smashing head  
boiling face and eyes of dead  
while the blood is running red  
Breeding thoughts and stunning greed  
licking wounds until they bleed  
all those needs to feed  
Life is hasting towards death  
all that is left  
is just a bitter taste of all the waste  
You can't change the speed of time  
You cannot change the speed of time  
Stabbing knife and smashing head  
boiling face and eyes of dead  
while the blood is running red  
Breeding thoughts and stunning greed  
licking wounds until they bleed  
all those needs to feed