

Black Bomb A, Madmen

Behind the door what can you hear ?

_ sorrows

_ Who do you think they belong

_ to a woman

_ Why does she stop breathing now?

_ she's dying

_ why can't your hands shake anymore ?

_ i loved her, i desired her and hated her

_ i felt so bad when her eyes read my secret lines

mercy me ! don't smile anymore !

_ she's cold

_ anger's growing as I look at you

_ come with me

Now it's time for you to taste the distress

you could never have suspected in me

Now it's time for you to feel my violence

a violence we built, together

I love her body so much

her moist and half opened sex

my hands stained by her blood

and sperm

for life I will bear the scars

within my flesh

Hate, violence, Anger

I've learnt through you

I'll never be able to soothe

the distress burning within me

Just one goal for me

to take your life

Only for revenge