

Cancerslug, Soulless

she beast of pagan lust
awaits the blood to covet us
i know she is not afraid to slice my flesh and bind the trust
shes staring into me
as night surrounds this passion flame
she is seeing through me rage, into my deepest darkest pain
this kiss last forever
endless tortured pleasure
warmth dripping over me
the firelight apon our skin
the primal heart, it pounds
she screams and pulls me deeper in
to a place so moist and warm
a place we dont feel so alone
the world dissolves away
as two blackened hearts have become one
at night she calls to me
through the moans and growls and stentch of sweat
my own appocalypse
resting my head apon her breast
she is all i know that is real
the juice of love now crusted thick
i feel the end that comes, just like the f**kside of my dick