

# 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 upon 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 stench of sweat  
my own appocalypse  
resting my head upon 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