

# Christ Agony, Cold Eyes

(...of the beast)

You touch my feet without a word  
And undress you body slowly  
Showing hunger of dead shoulders  
To my eyes...  
Insatiable of trembling body  
Frivolous of a kiss  
Disgusting inspired face  
And joy from the palms...  
You slowly slipped through  
My hand  
As if everyone could see...  
Finally you rise up like carnal  
Thrown at the abyss  
You're like defenceless dog  
Groeles into depth  
Where only I paint your eyes...  
You go away humiliated  
You go away cold  
You go away cal my crazy  
And from you black eyes  
Blood flows down  
Turning my palms  
Into glass lakes  
Surrounded by the fog of sighs  
And my lameness...