Christian Death, Burnt Offerings (Rozz, Rikk)

Christian Death Only Theatre Of Pain Burnt Offerings (Rozz, Rikk) Fresh night perfect insanity very dark placid skies bring an end No moon shining like an untouched ass of the boy next door feeling the first impressions of a strange drug set the leathery skin of a female straddling a furnace illuminates in blue hands melt against it's surface feel no pain kiss the burner, lips fall away blood runs down insides of her thighs she tightens her grip on one last exaggerated movement then falls to the ground a pile of ashes the furnace stands triumphant over the mound the next in line, a young boy approaches he is assaulted by the flames shooting out like sharp tongues of hungry animals of hungry animals the disciple now crouches in the belly of god his second skin removed the boy lay sodomized and tired