

# Deeds Of Flesh, Lustmord

This feeling won't leave me  
I need to relieve thee  
By maiming and killing this bitch In total secrecy  
From some dark place  
In my soul comes a new Realm of depravity  
Like a beast  
I overcome her and utterly destroy her

For I must surrender  
To my feelings of anger  
Hurting her  
Derived intense erotic pleasure

Playing inside brings a new high  
A paradise from which I can't hide

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She suffers beautifully  
As I rip and cut her internally  
I know she still loves me  
She was my wife