My Darkest Hate, Pain For Lust

a smile on your lips blood on your skin is this the end a new begin

your life is lust your lust is pain can you stop this painful game

dark kiss candle burning flesh yearning

extasy / reality faces behind leather point of no return forever, never, ever

PAIN FOR LUST

existence forgotten reality is lost pleasures received you will pay the cost

weird thoughts go through my head sometimes I wish you'd better be dead