Pungent Stench, Hypnos

(by Wank)

Let me touch your skin With my icecold knife I love to see it red And you will love more Do it again & amp; again Put it inside me I can't live without The knife tastes so good Let me feel icecold steel Please drive inside the knife I won't stop 'til you drop To the floor and cry for more It's enoguh to hard stuff Let me out before before I shout Shut your mouth hold on your breath Before my knife brings you death Now I want more I know what you need My knif will rip 'Til you bleed I will never stop I greed for more I get now lust I want more gore