

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 & 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