

# Silentium, Whiter In Silence

Wither in silence my precious flower  
Draining your pith and I devour  
Would I crush you in my arms and make you bleed?

I'll hiss my tongue and feast on your ear  
Summon the words that you need to hear  
Your tears will stain my blade, but I won't feel

Twisting my hands around your limbs and  
passing myself through unknown lands  
You're stripped for me to play your every chord

Wither in silence my precious flower

Wither in silence my lustful flower  
wither and scream until it's over  
I shall crush you in my arms and we shall bleed

Nothing to fear I'll slide into you  
Just draw me near, I'll see right through you  
The taste of female heat upon your neck

I'm growing stench with bitter breathing  
I'm nothing like you have been dreaming  
I shall know and still let down your every need

Wither in silence my precious flower

Biting - Tearing - your skin  
Twisting - Tasting - your sweat  
Stroking - melting - deep within you

Fading - Screaming - death grin  
blade in - thrusting - blade out

So wither in silence my lustful flower  
wither and scream before it's over  
As I've crushed you in my arms, together we ...bleed