

Sine Macula, Last Of My Mind

(To those people who, in sorrow, have found the courage to ask for help)

Darkness and smoke, everything you can see
and you envy my equability...
and when my name will cross your ass,
you'll understand...: Im a - Sado - Macho - Hungry - Man!

There are several ways to name my complex to hear;
Im Mystic...Damned...and fucking Bitch
And there are several good reasons to justify...
The sad perpetuity of my life!

Dark! Burning Dark, sorrow and fun
Dark! The running beast and her damned mark:
There are several ways to heal my being
To bring the world at my feet...
To cross the imperceptible, unreal line
And the winds of knowledge I ride!

Turn my deviance on...
Open yourself to the greatest pleasure
Search my religious form...
And destroy your moderation

Down like a worm
Creeping in the rotting of humanity
Come to me

There are several ways to name my complex fear,
The sign of my empty to hear...
And there are several good reasons to explain
Why my self control is destroyed!

Dark! Dying my-friend, life is dust
Dark! Fuckin emotion and my ravaged heart:
And when you'll hear avoid your false and useless joy...
An obscure curse will cover the skies...
The last tears of my mind!

Turn my deviance on...
Open yourself to the greatest pleasure
Search my religious form...
And destroy your moderation