

# Soilent Green, Swallowhole

Murderer, absorbed in your flame  
To captors mind the eyes are dim to close  
Vicious attempt to let this pain be shown

My breath knotted (grasping for air through lust)

Distinctively crimson a wonder of wretchedness  
Taste my thoughts  
Of untold taboo  
Avoid caress  
Touch of rape

The saliva from your lips is glossy  
Shown questioned faces gain an erotic taste  
To die a thousand times before dying  
Pray once and die a thousand more

Broken puzzle  
Missing pieces  
Choking words

Murdering this sweet innocence  
Saving from these evil needs  
Tortured by a needless soul  
I'm someone to protect you  
Using all that's left for warmth  
Inserting into bloodied orifices  
Pale skin before the light  
Pale skin after the night

Fondling yourself, look at me with deepness  
Enrage myself being for masturbation

Anger strides with swift motion of hurt  
Feeding this grin of displeasure  
The stepping-stones of lust are drowned  
Licking the scars of your fate

Background flashing with intensity

Speechless figure With blindfold on  
Hands are removed

Silhouette pulsing with deviance

The moral part a canvas  
I am the artist You are my creation

Red shocks this vulgar picture

Cyprian angels mourning  
Condemned to weep impure  
Kindred of the plenty  
Whores that do touch night  
Our night of passion  
Caress you with love

Cut your neck with words To fuck is rebirth

Shower me with cynical words from the lips  
Orgasmic thrust with the help of strangling  
Arranging the use to position the body  
Hunger for more than this carnal meat

She was innocent, she was in love  
Hate is a step, to take her life

Love makes weakness, all these sins  
To fuck is death, to fuck is pure