

Yattering, Non Adapted Socially

[Music: Yattering, Lyrics: Svierszcz]

You act instinctively
Your hands compress on neck
Nothing can get rid of embrace
Your sadism strengthens
Disturbance of potency
Your excitement causes potency
You act in amuck
Stronger, deeper
You feel an excitement of orgasm
You suffer, you murder
Because of...
Non adapted socially
You satisfy yourself with murder,
Blood and sperm
Non adapted, abnormal
Your frustrations created a toad
You destroy others
Regaining yourself