Yattering, The Feeling

Spotted with woman's blood
I feel her smell around
Eyes starring at abyss - disappointed
- Why death and rape connect me - with it...
Her arms - pointed with long sharpens
Her face - maltreated - crooked with deadly grimace
Where should we hide
Leave stuff...How I wanted it...

No, nobody can remember eyes... - massacred... Face has to disappeared No, nobody can find it... earth...cold... - Swallowing young beauty I felt you - connected with this body in ecstasy I wanted - your every move sight body You burnt me - nothing couldn't stop me I felt close to you You're standing next to me You're dancing with your hands and body My desire is growing...kiss...love sewer... My desire is growing...sharpens...kiss...blood...love sewer... Usual unpower Too proud - I made bloody thoughts Jealousy - Contempt for usual creature Feeling - is growing Thoughts - unfinished war - pain - murder

I'm tearing you madness screw I'm connected you with death...