

The Pain, Will Be Exquisite

Aborted

From twilight's embrace
A vengeful specter awakens, an enigma of dread
Bringing sweets to the sweet
A ballet of bees - intricate choreography
As innocent fibers are shed, from groin to gut

A symphony fills the air, within the chambers of the confection
er's lair
A dissonant requiem to hear, fueled by hate and razorblades
There's no salvation here

I am the writing on the wall
I am the whisper in the classroom
Without these things, I am nothing

As I rip and tear, spreading despair
Through fractured mirrors, apiarian dimension
Candy canes conceal an inferno of hate
Sweet poetic malevolence, leaving the wretched ensnared
As golden honey tears trickle, intentions are laid bare

Be my victim
A haunting orchestrated, as justice was forsaken
Beyond the mirror, a figure fueled by hatred
The curse of a forbidden love
Drenched in the blood of bigotry

Oh sweet cacophony
Each gash brings her back to me
Each gash brings her back to me

Oh, the innocent blood
The searing pain will be exquisite
Your suffering will be infinite
Your end becomes explicit
You're drenched in gore

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In my realm of perpetual torment
I'll watch you crawl before me
I'll watch you cry before me
I'll watch you die before me