

Charming Maidens with No Skin

Devilyn

I build the cubes
I keep the city safe
My brain's my friend
Known since moment of autopsy

Charming maidens without skin
Forthcoming in extended line
Generations tried to find
Way to decode this order

I should die,
I should die eleven times
But I can't
Hellish clocks counting the end
But not mine
I'm still alive

I take a look at the watch
Just eleven past eleven
Nations fell, lands deformed
Still eleven past eleven

Charming maidens without skin
Trying to burn me with napalm
Hidden in A-Bomb craters
I'll rape them one by one