The Blade

Front Line Assembly

"I don't think that..."
"Any means necessary for survival"
"Stick 'em up motherfucker..."
"I don't think that..."
"I don't think that the real violence has even started yet"
"Bwahahahahah"
"Stick 'em up motherfucker, this is a hold-up""

Deep inside the angle hurts
Rotation moves
The amber burns

Silently your hands are tied
Persuasion slowly slips inside
Stretching skin it has a burn
Sooner or later you will learn
Perversion

Inhibitions from within
The only thing we really want
Is sin / skin

Are you ready to believe
Are you ready to conceive

Are you ready to come
Are you ready to be one
Are you ready to come
Are you ready to be one

The leather cracks
You feel the heat
A hardening pulse
Is oh so sweet

The blindfold slips down
To your mouth
You taste the flesh
It makes no sound

The blade it skins
On your chest
Perverse illusion
Never rests
Within

"Any means necessary for survival"

Are you ready to believe
Are you ready to conceive
Are you ready to come
Are you ready to be one

This sado game
Is now for real
You suffocate
With fear of pain

The blood starts running
From your vein
The straps are tightened
For pleasured pain

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!