

## Sloppy Seconds

In Dying Arms

She screams as I force myself inside of her.  
Bite your fucking lip, bite your lip,  
Bite your lip you fucking bitch, bite your life, you whore.

It's one kiss to me, I am the seed of beauty to be.  
This is her excuse to me. I just want to see if I like it.  
Bite your life whore, the lights are ready.  
Smile for the camera cunt.  
Now what are you to me now what are you to me.