

For negligence
To delete frustration
The divine appeared
In a man form
Joined in her pleasure

For the purpose to do it
Shout down when is done
To abstract my soul belong
Perhaps not now

Be purified
Be purified
Or choose to be a whore
Be purified
Be purified
Or choose to be a whore

Satisfaction will make them do it
A million times more
During the circle woman talks with Maria
And the end is nearer than she thinks

The utero is getting swollen
No money or charity to offer
My promised indulgence ravages
Down like a raindrop through omnipotence

Ashen is the color of salvation
Branded shall be the letters of my name too
White was that temptation languid room
Oh, angel, walls come down on me

Magdalene nailed
With this evidence
Eye slips on the legs
Male sight impure
Show an intact virginity
To avoid the shame
That the tentacle of the beast gets in

Be purified
Be purified
Or choose to be a whore
Be purified
Be purified
Or choose to be a whore
Drink

Obvious final scene
Their intentions realized