

## That's What an Unknown Killer Diarized

Sodom

Tides of running blood upon my face  
Caressing my soul like a sweet embrace  
Passionate, secret and profound  
Gleaming eyes of uncharitable love  
Shuffling out of mental claws to find a resort  
Champagne of desire still ozzing from my pores  
I cannot resist the guileful brightness in your eyes  
And your body with limbs that drags behind  
Affectionated wantonness so give me your hand  
Never weeping over victims never feeling so bad  
Inflaming the wish to control your breath  
Sequestration from life, conveyance to death  
I know that I am guilty but devoutness diarized  
God-awful desecration, psychotic homicide  
Discovered is my preference for lacerated skin  
I hope that rotten bodies don't get buried so deep  
That's what an unknown killer diarized  
My spirit is casting the pure part of the one  
Who brings fatal calamities still before the dawn  
I never before felt a kind of compunction  
My life is inspired by endless temptation  
The day when I'm snatched away from this ground  
And veins are exhausted by my bleeding heart  
I consider to reap now the fruits of death  
Retire with pride to write down my adventures  
She followed me trsutfully  
But wondered where we'd go  
I led her to the hidden place  
That she had never seen before  
My sweet heart