

# Asphyxiation

Sons Of Apollo

(Rump)

I'm lovin' the way that you're squeezing my soul, my insanity  
And I'm needing a taste, I can't breathe, this suffocating desire, no  
w dig  
You're the devil I know, my consequence, your dichotomy  
No remorse, now I see, you are now my diseased fortifier, yeah!

Your deceit is your desire  
You're my salvation  
My new temptation  
'Cause you're my asphyxiation

Under my skin, let the games now begin in your private hell  
I am your lust, scream eternally under your spell, yeah!

My deceit is your desire  
I'm your sensation  
Your new temptation  
'Cause I'm your asphyxiation  
I'm your creation  
Your new sensation  
I'm your temptation  
'Cause I'm your asphyxiation

Yeah!

(Rump)

(Are you the devil or insanity?  
Are you the gods to my dichotomy?  
No remorse, now I realize  
You're my insanity  
Coiled in my fantasy  
Now I suffocate  
Now my consequence  
Now I want another taste!)

Yeah!

I'm your sensation  
Your new temptation  
'Cause I'm your asphyxiation  
I'm your creation  
Your new sensation  
Your one salvation  
I'm your temptation  
'Cause I'm your asphyxiation

Yeah!

Yeah!

(Rump)