

Angel Ashamed

Thy Disease

Taste me - the sick lust for pain
Wound, with the rapacious nails to live
Consume the flash to reach another state
Of lady sacryfice
You humiliate me

The deepest fear I have expected
By this corrupted faith

Defenseless thoughts in my mind
You have treated
Marciless - unspoken void
Now're left

I love to see this appearing fear
By your gray eyes
Then always follow me
Even my pain had gone
Now I witness the devils face
It is so beautiful