

## Cold

### Thy Disease

So cold and tempting  
I hear voices inside of me  
You're whispering: take me all  
Your blind eyes express  
More they all can say

Frozen, silent smile  
You won't tell me: "no"  
In my veins sick desire  
We're together eternal

For them - silent flesh  
I can feel my hidden demons  
Final source of love  
So helpless and clean

Blasphemous words overcome my mind  
Dead mistress cold and filled with beauty  
And the lust is fulfilled  
We are almighty  
Covered with your black blood  
I mutilate you