

# Stigmata

## Omega Lithium

Pressure that builds within  
Longing for the touch  
Lust beneath my skin  
Burning overmuchMy body becomes so bleak  
My mind begins to fade  
But my soul begins to speak  
And filled againAs my cold body touches yours  
I feel alive and vain  
I wanted to feel emptyI wanted you to push  
The life out of me  
And to give it back  
And make me pleasedI'm so cold  
But I feel alive  
And to give it back  
And make me pleasedBetween the sheets of sin  
I have found my place  
Heat inside my heart  
Will continue to riseMy rigor mortis my flesh  
Won't drive you away  
The whispers on the pillow  
And filled againAs my cold body touches yours  
I feel alive and vain  
I wanted to feel emptyI wanted you to push  
The life out of me  
And to give it back  
And make me pleasedI'm so cold  
But I feel alive  
And to give it back  
And make me pleased

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