

Ill of Imaginary Guilt

Agathodaimon

I gave you light
I seared off the oceans
To show you my devotion
I've lived your fright I wanna be the infamy
I wanna wound your caprice
I need to try your malice
You should tame my misery I wanna lick your beauty
I wanna scar your sweetened wounds
To reap your rotten fruits
Your loving gotta suit me Oh, let me be the one
Who sets you free
See how love unveils
Her incomparable mystery I wanna feel your hungry skin
I wanna be the sacrificed
I'll make you the holy praised
Whore of my radiant sin I wanna see you sacrificed
I wanna be the hungry skin
To share with you the greatest sin
My holy, capricious whore I've been kissing the filth
My tongue's been bleeding
I've been stealing you a wing
My dark, sinister angel Oh, let me touch your guilty soul
Let me be your hungry skin
Let me be your thrilling dream
Let me rape your open wounds Oh, let me see your other face
We belong to the same disgrace
I was the dead you fettered
You were the angel I raped

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