Asphyxiate (Interface remix)

Genitorturers

Your first encounter with the ones who made you
Your senses low, your pleasures grow
Feel a chance to taste their disease
White hands sew up the deed
Invite you in to lick their skin and to feel all as real
And to dream all is real
Another limb to lift the skin, press open
Hands wide open
Lick your wounds and come inside
Lick your wounds and come inside
With your hand wide open
With your hands wide
As the cord pulls tighter, spots in hell burn brighter and brighter!
As the cord pulls tighter, face is bleeding whiter and whiter!
Your last encounter with the ones who made you sin
Till the dust hit you skin
Your pleasures know their wager grow
You lust to feel again
Lick you wounds and come inside
Hands wide open
With you hands wide open
Close your hands and come inside
With your hands white!
FriendSo this leads us to the end!
As the cord pulls tighter, face is bleeding whiter and whiter!
Your life burns dimmer now!
As the cord pulls tighter, spots in hell burn brighter and brighter!
By our will, you tied yourself!
As the cord pulls tighterLife burns quicker now, with a second hand

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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